

Sacred *Hymnes.*

Of 3.4.5 and 6. parts *for Voyces & Vyols.*

Newly Composed by *Iohn Amner* Bachelor of Musique, Master of the Choristers and Organist of the Cathedrall Church of ELY.

CANTVS Primus

Printed at London by *Edw: Allde*, dwelling neere Christ-Church.
Cum Priuilegio Regali.
1615.



45.3.5

To the Right Honorable my ſinguler good Lord and Maiſter *William* Earle of *Bath*: Lord Lieftenant of the *Countye* of *Deuon*:

Right Honorable

I Shall euer acknowledge, that your moſt noble diſpoſition and countenance, hath both held me vp, and bred me to that little learning and liuing, which I now enioy.

Wherefore to your Lordſhips fauourable acceptance and protection, I do humbly offer this my preſent endeauours; firſt vndertaken in priuate zeale, after forwarded by th'aduiſe and encouragement of that worthie gentleman Mr. *Thomas Hynſon*, your Lordſhips Allye and deuoted Seruant now deceaſed, and his ſonne that now followes you with the ſame zeale and affection: Laſtly publiſhed as a liuely ſacrifice and ſigne in particuler of my vnfeigned homage, and deuotion to your Lordſhip vniuerſally honoured, as *Patron* of all goodnes and good ſtudies. Thus hartilie praying for your Lordſhips health, and moſt happie daies, and humblie craving continuance of your honourable fauours to me and mine: I remaine

At your Lordſhips pleaſure to be Commanded,

Io. Amner.

The Table.

3. voc:

LOue wee in one,		I
Let falſe ſurmiſes,		II
Away with weake,		III
O come thou ſpirit,		IIII
O Loue beſeeming well,		V
Diſtreſsed Soule,		VI

4. voc:

SWeet are the thoughes,		VII
Come let's reioyce,		VIII
Saint Mary now,	1. part.	IX
At length to Chriſt,	2. part.	X
But hee the God,	3. part.	XI
Woe is mee,		XII

5. voc:
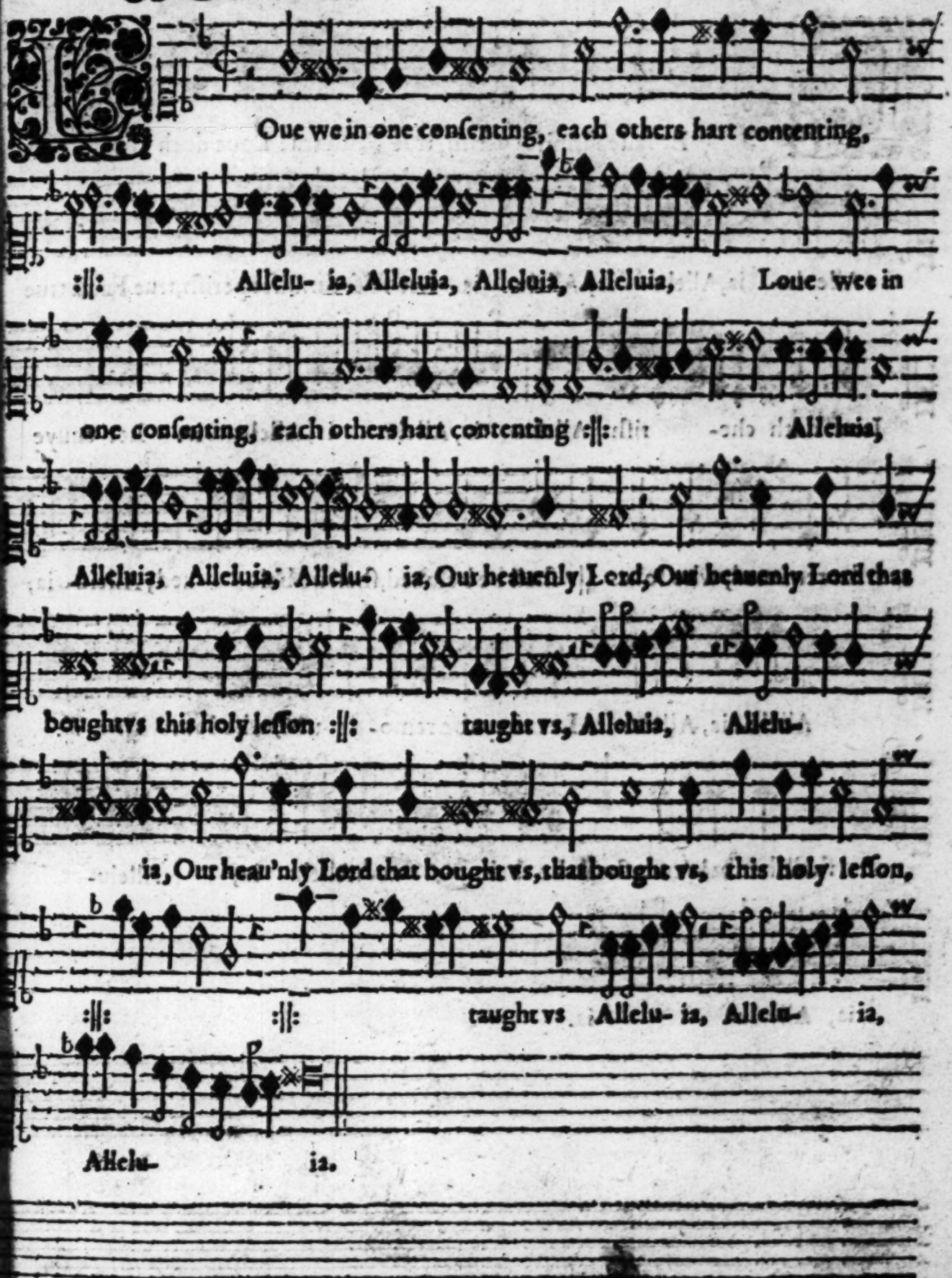
REmember not Lord,		XII
Thus ſings,	1. part.	XIIII
The heauens ſtood all,	2. part.	XV
Now doth the Cittie,		XVI
Hee that deſcended,		XVII
I will ſing vnto the Lord,		XVIII

6. voc;

OYee little flocke,	1. part,	XIX
Feare not,	2. part,	XX
And they crie,	3. part,	XXI
Loe, how from heau'n.	1. part,	XXII
I bring you tiding,	2, part,	XXIII
A ſtranger heere,		XXIIII
My Lord.		XXV
With mornefull *Muſique*.		XXVI
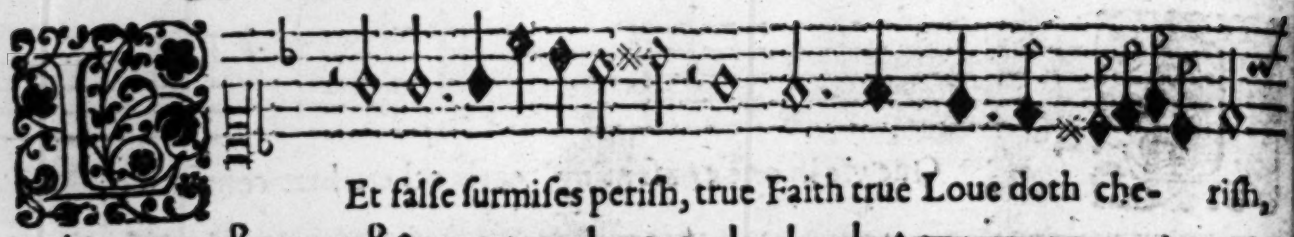
FINIS.

A Motet.

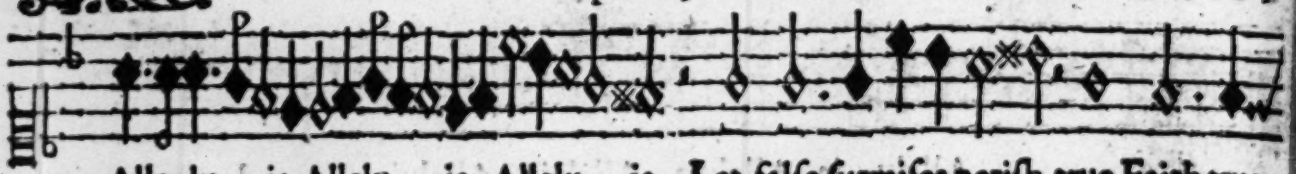


Diligite vos in vicem, sicut ego vos dilexi.
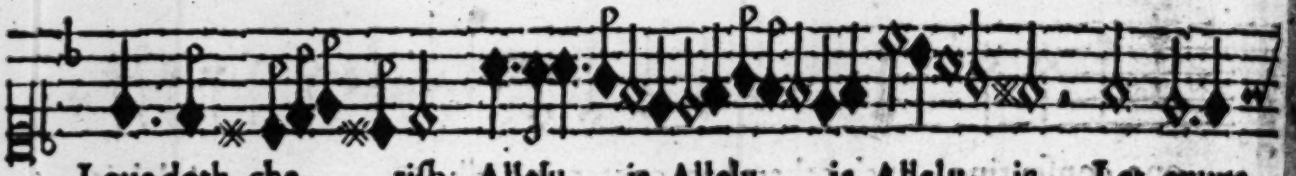
An Alleluia.
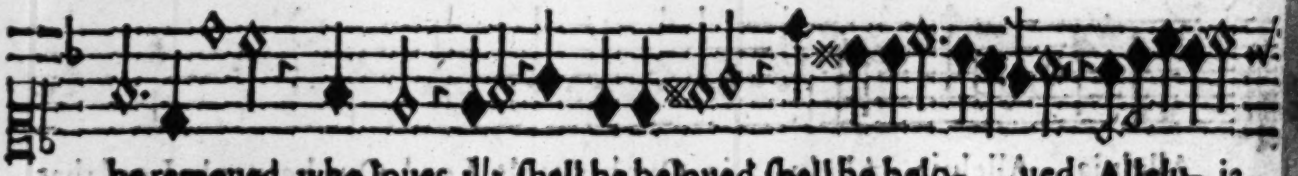


Et falſe ſurmiſes periſh, true Faith true Loue doth che- riſh,
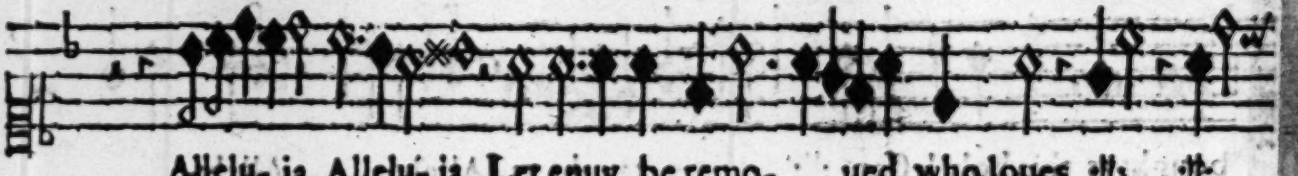


Alle lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Let falſe ſurmiſes periſh, true Faith true
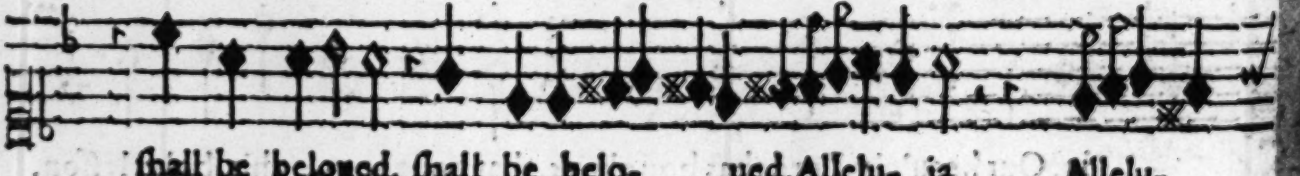


Loue doth che- riſh. Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Let enuye



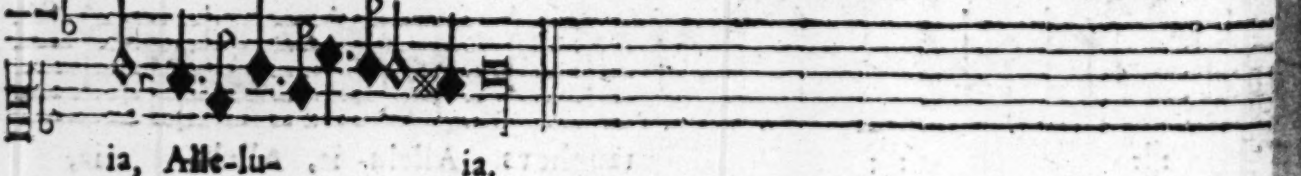
be remoued, who loues :||: ſhall be beloued, ſhall be belo- ued, Allelu- ia,



Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Let enuy be remo- ued, who loues :||: :||:
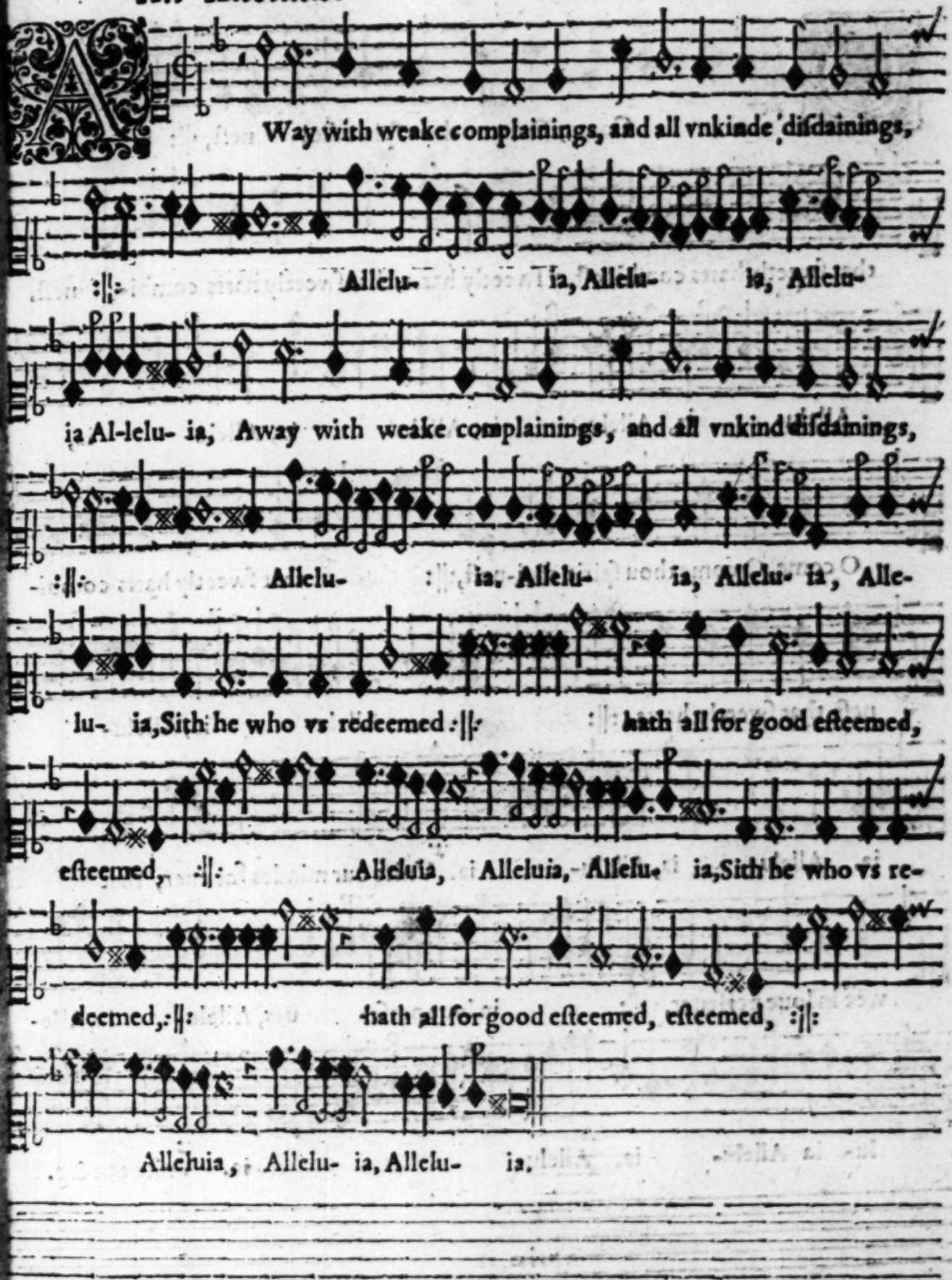


ſhall be beloued, ſhall be belo- ued. Allelu- ia, Allelu-
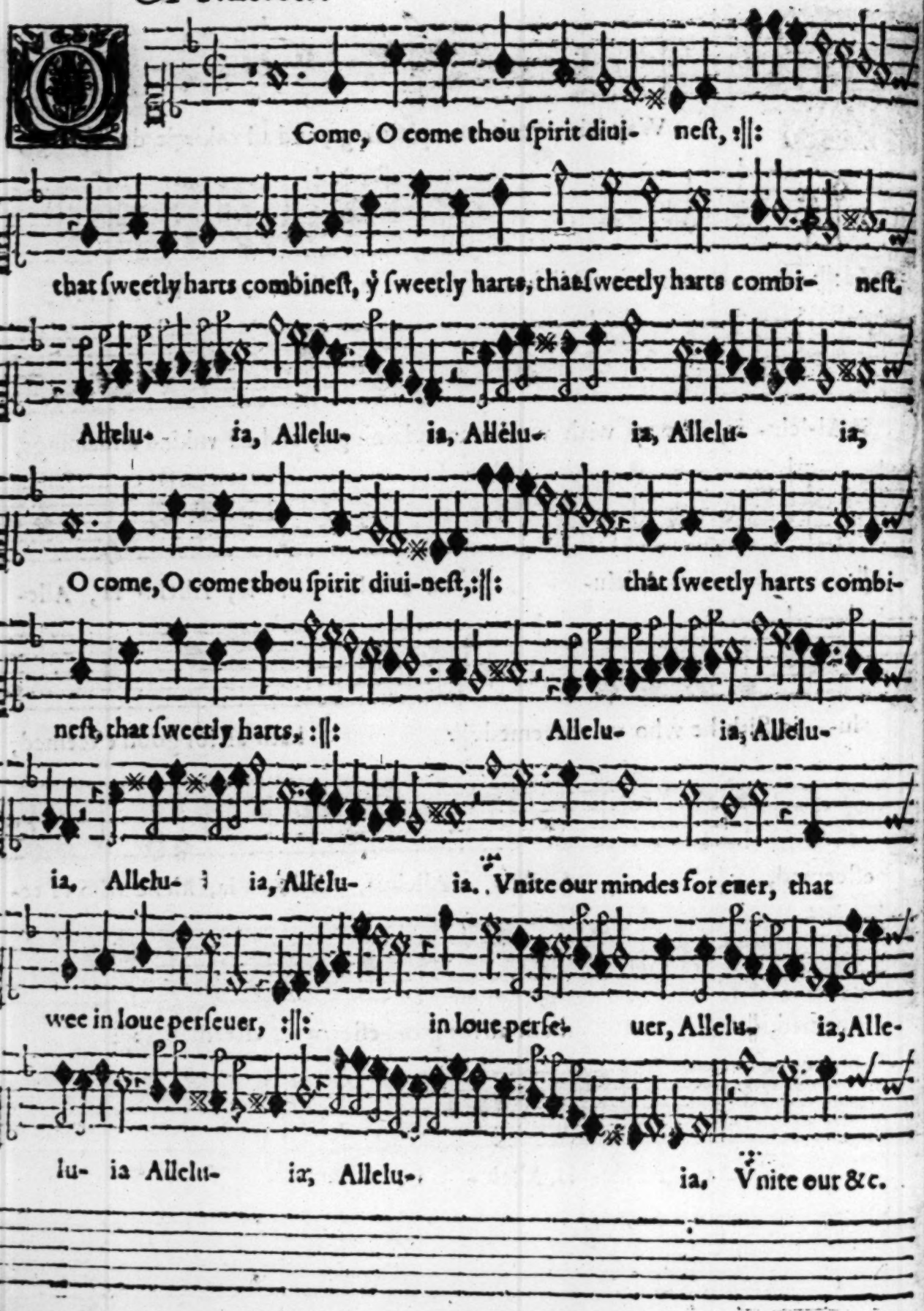


ia, Alle-lu- ia.

An Alleluia.
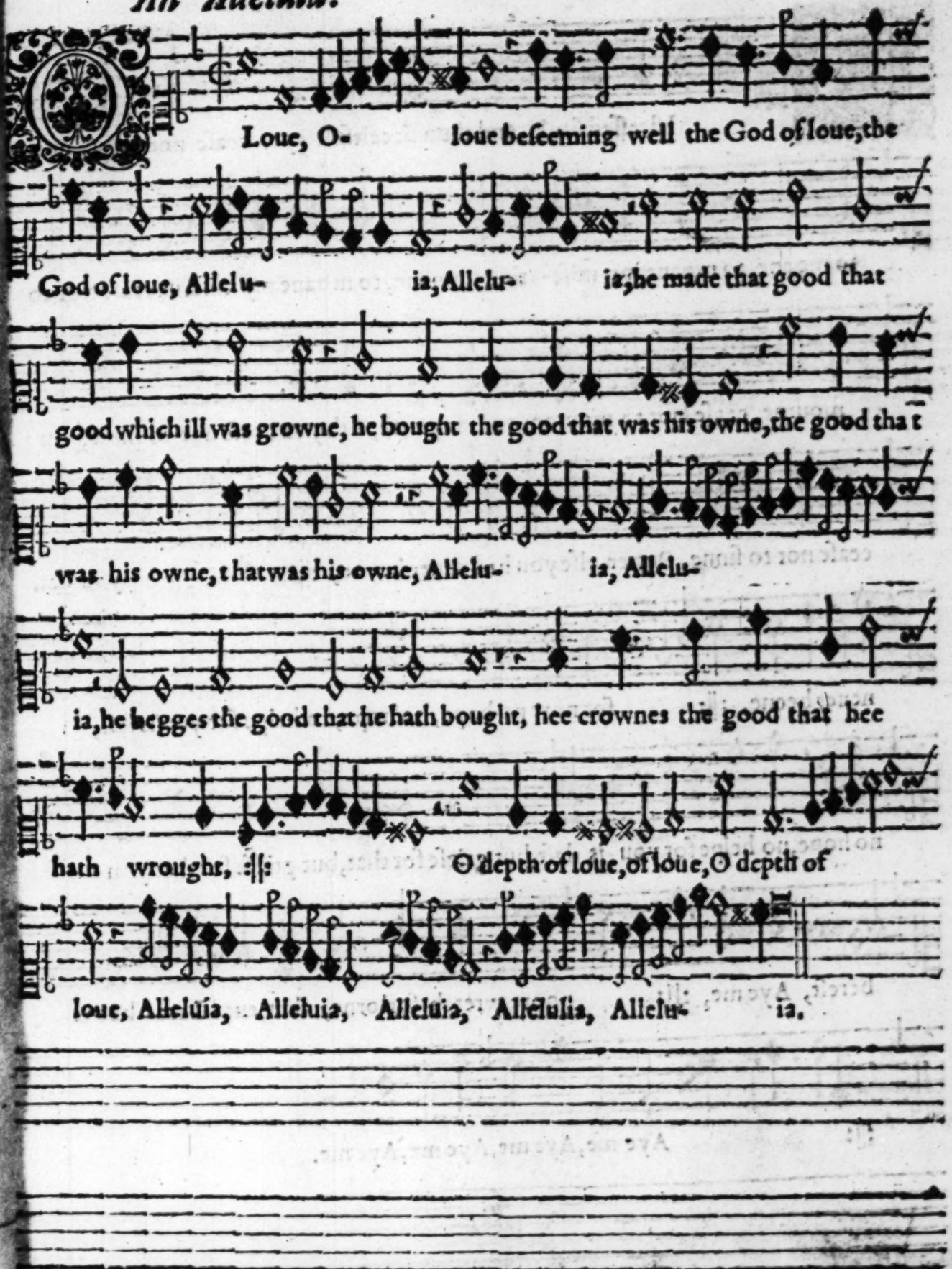


Charitas omnia tollerat.

A Motect.
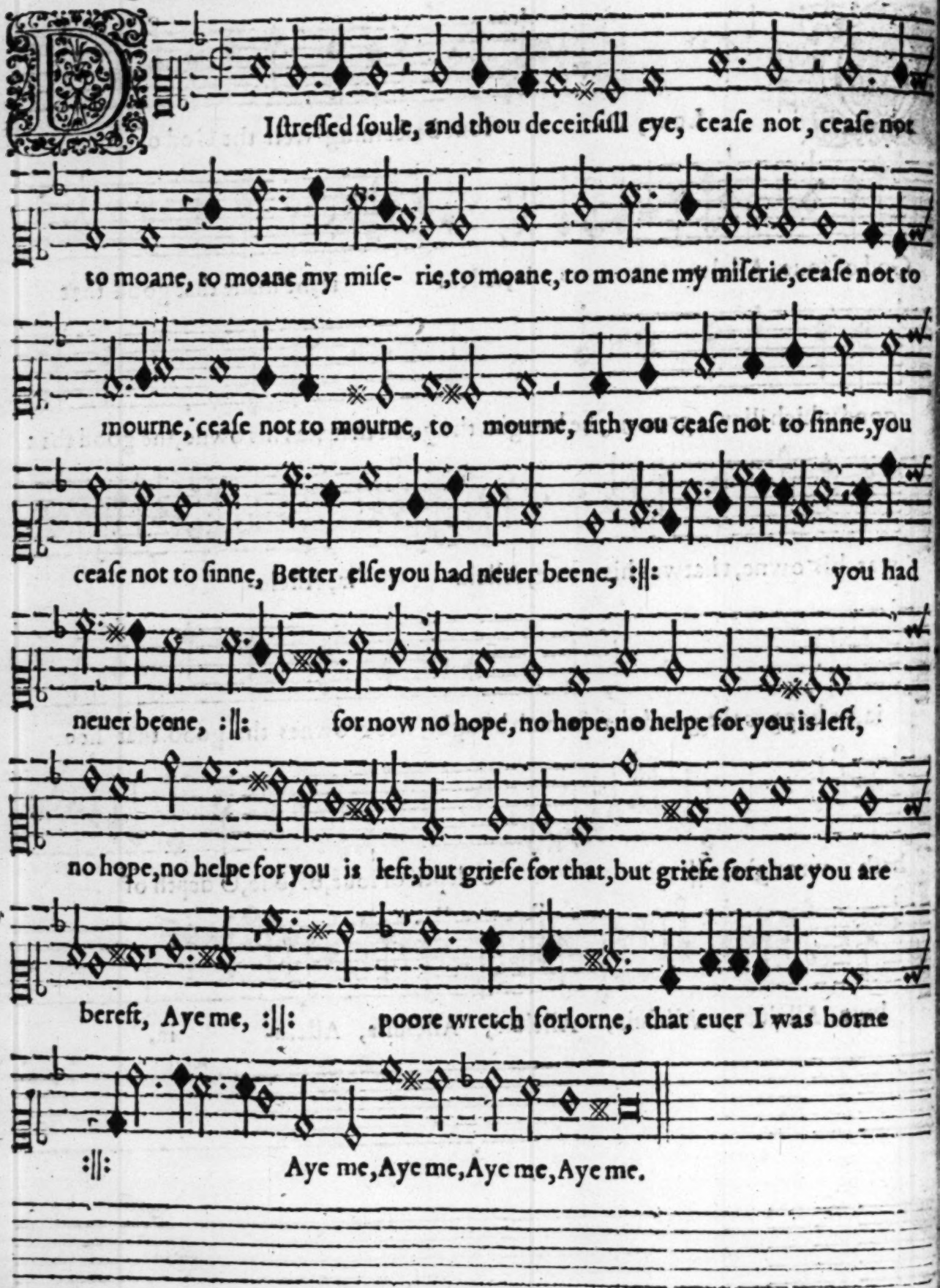


Si deus in nobis, & nos maneamus in ipſo.

An Alleluia.
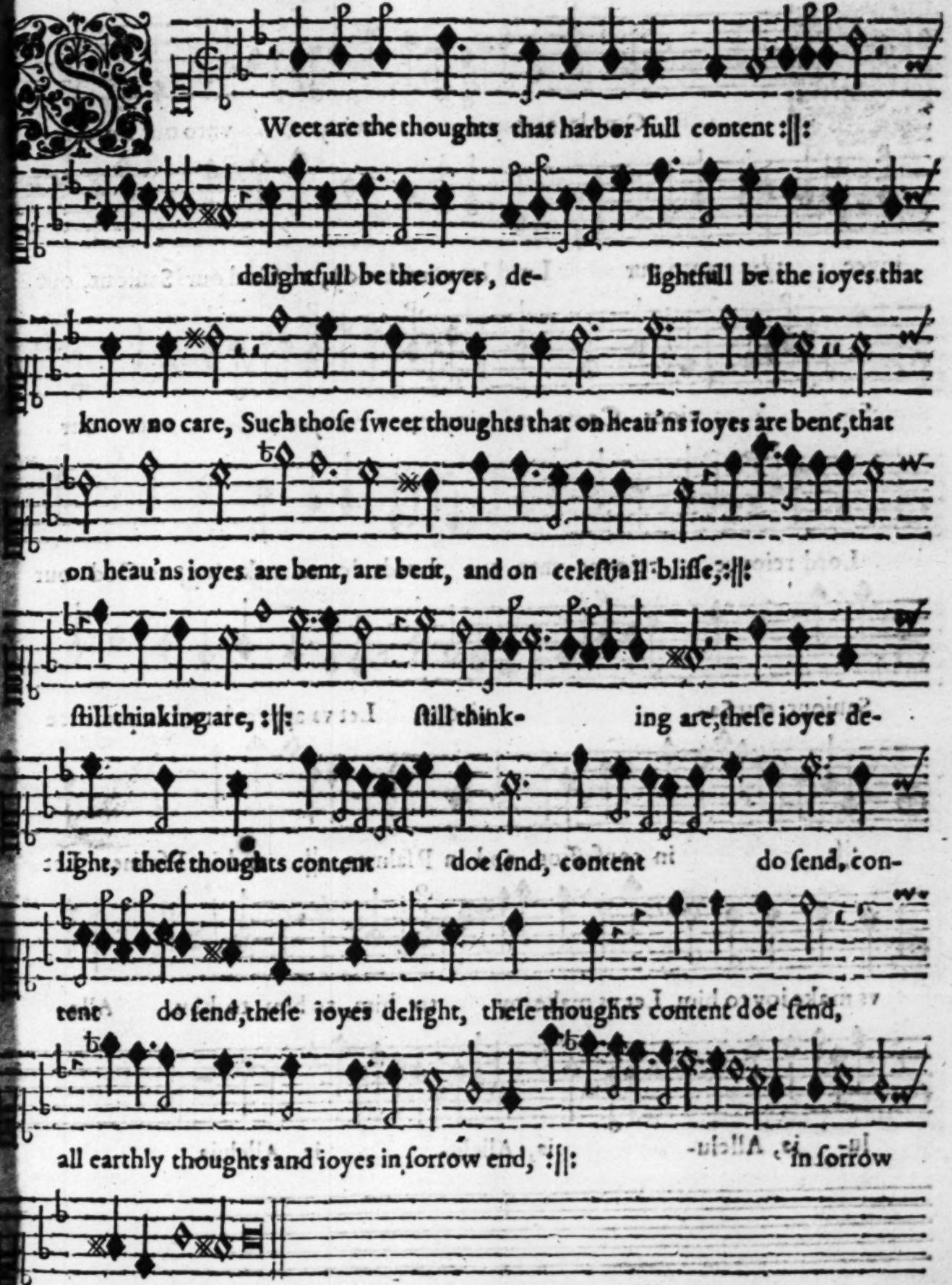

Loue, O- loue beseeming well the God of loue, the
God of loue, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, he made that good that
good which ill was growne, he bought the good that was his owne, the good tha t
was his owne, that was his owne, Allelu- ia, Allelu-
ia, he begges the good that he hath bought, hee crownes the good that hee
hath wrought, :|: O depth of loue, of loue, O depth of
loue, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Allelulia, Allelu- ia.

A Motett.



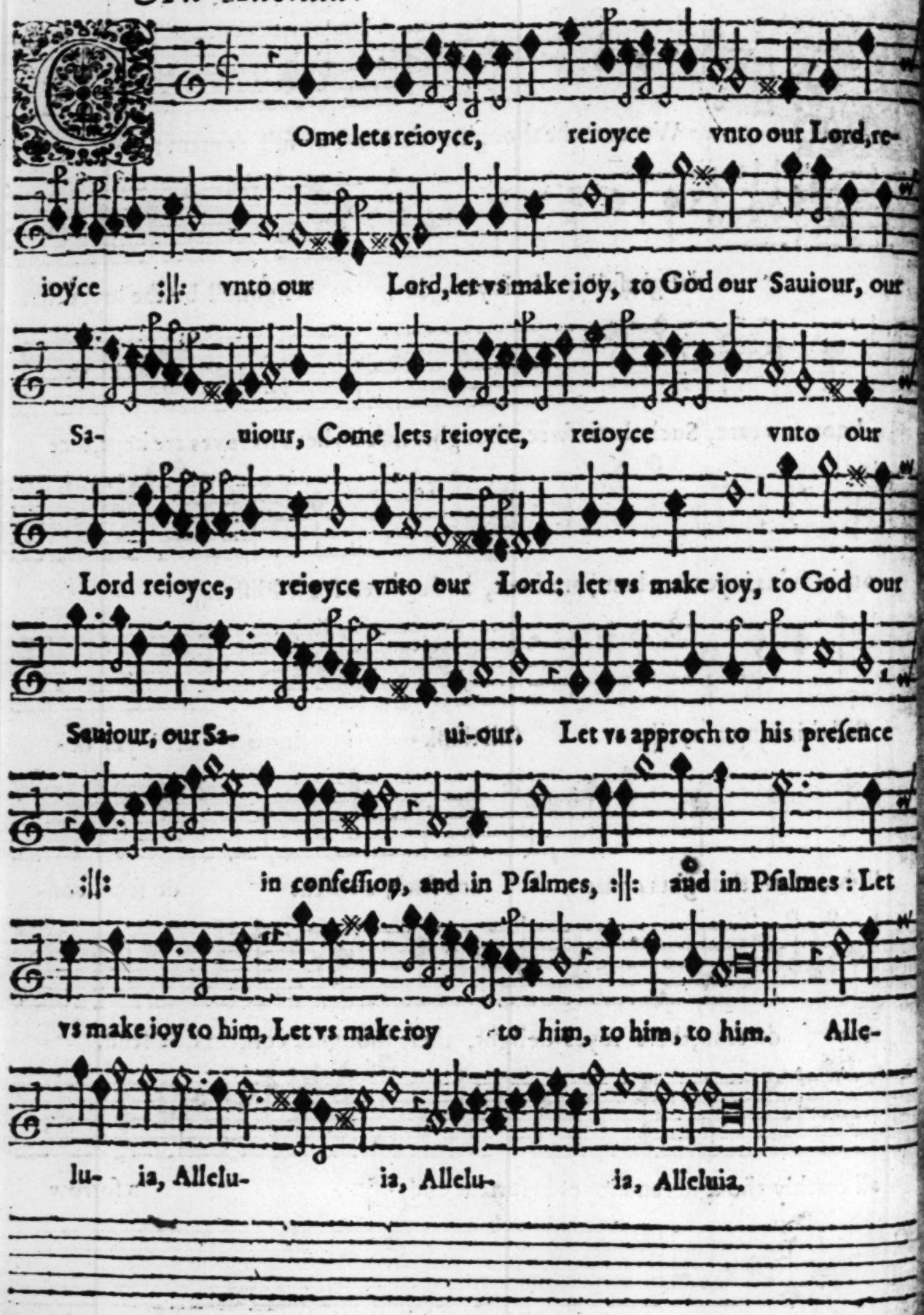
Per vnum hominem peccatum; et per peccatum mors.

A Motett.



Intelligentia carnis mors est: intelligentia vera

An Alleluia.


Come lets reioyce, reioyce vnto our Lord, re-
ioyce :||: vnto our Lord, let vs make ioy, to God our Sauiour, our
Sa- uiour, Come lets reioyce, reioyce vnto our
Lord reioyce, reioyce vnto our Lord: let vs make ioy, to God our
Sauiour, our Sa- ui-our, Let vs approch to his presence
:||: in confession, and in Psalmes, :||: and in Psalmes: Let
vs make ioy to him, Let vs make ioy to him, to him, to him. Alle-
lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Alleluia.

A Motect.
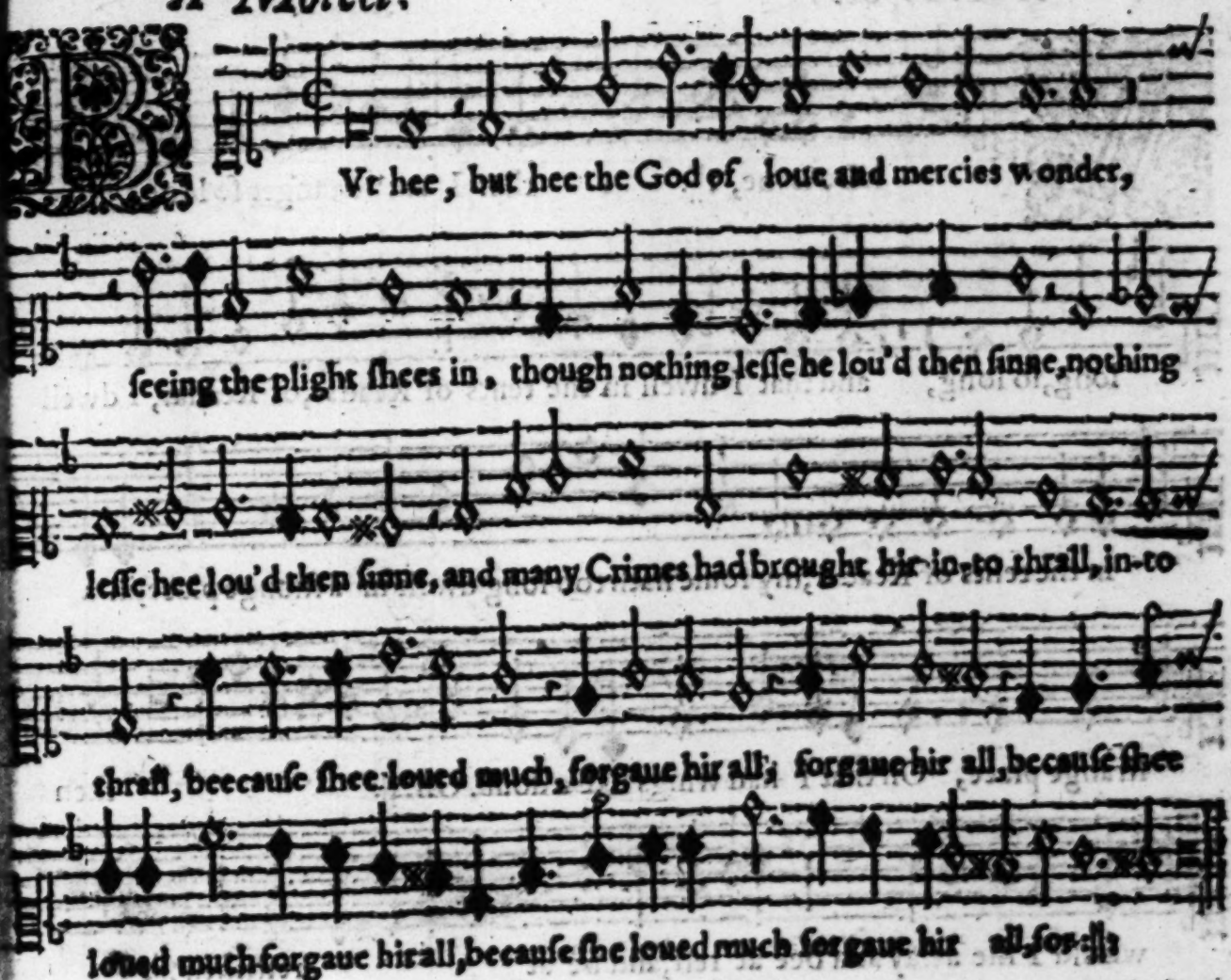


Aint *Mary* now, Saint *Mary* now, but erſt the worſt of many, when with diſheaueld hayres, ſhee wipt the feete that ſhe with teares had waſht beefore, with knees full lowly bent, and many a greiuous groane, to heau'n ſent, to heau'n ſent, to heau'n ſent, to heau'n ſent.

Marie Magdalene beata
Lachryma.

A Motett.
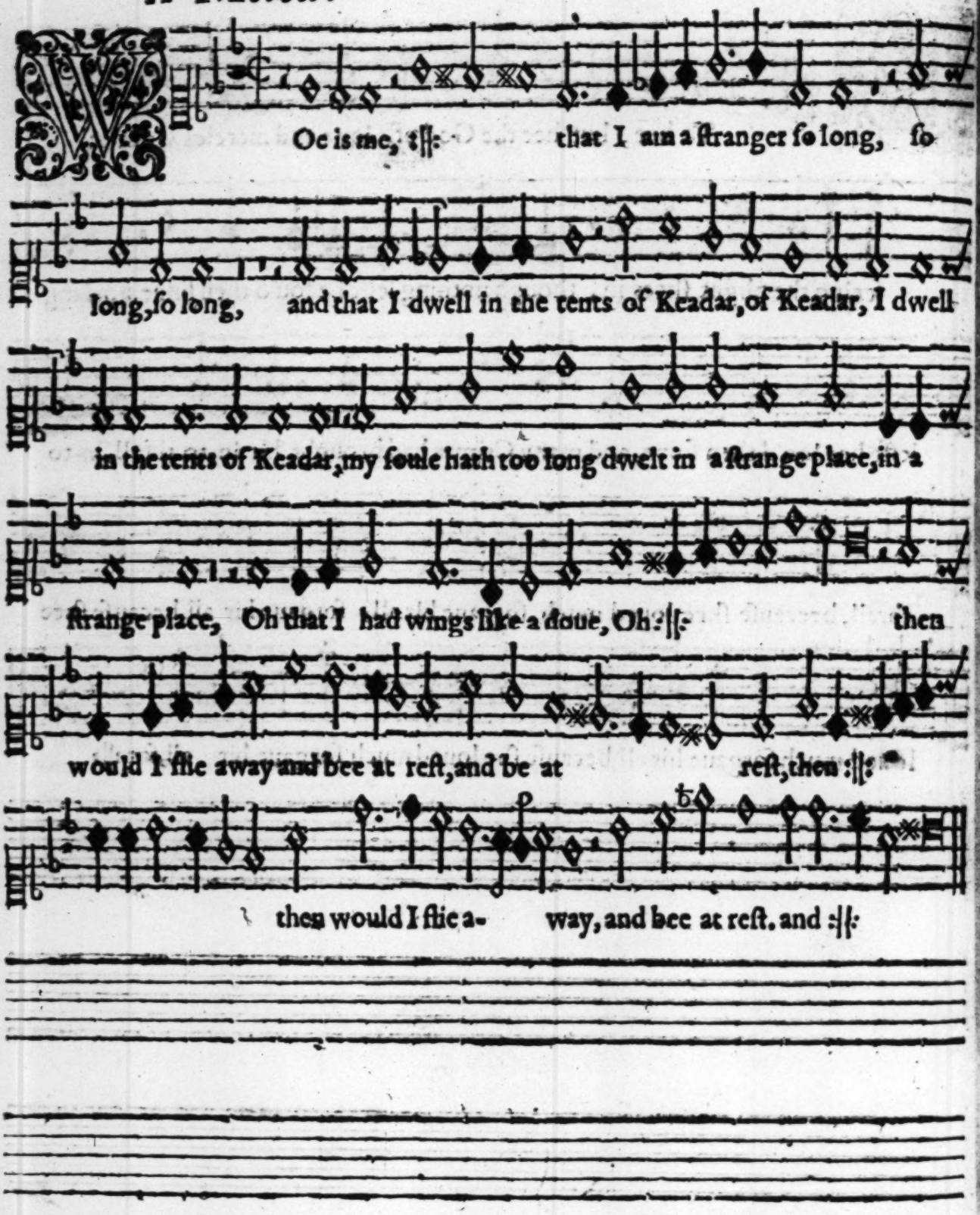
AT length, at length to Christ, to Christ her saddest eies vpheaving, Deigne holy Lord said she, to cast thine heauenely eye on mee, the sinfulst wretch, to cast thine heauenly eie on mee, the sinfulst wretch with that, with that shee fell, shee fell to ground and wept, and wept as if with teares shee would haue drownd, would haue drownd.

A Motect.



Peccata multa dimittuntur,
nam dilexit multum.

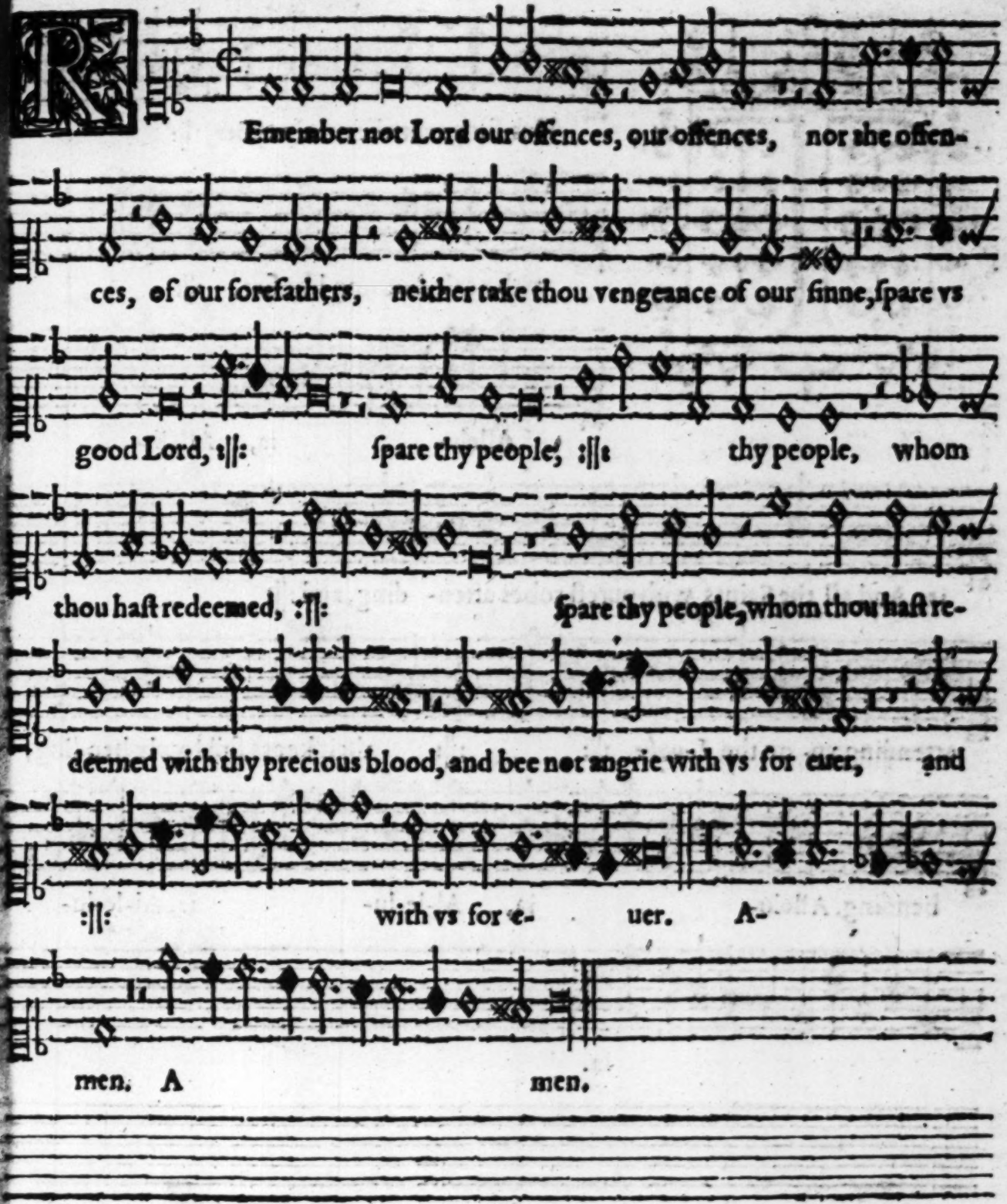
A Motett.



The ende of the 4. parts.

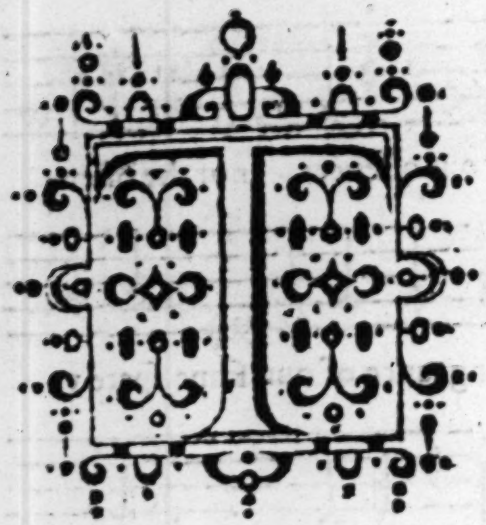
Dum sumus in carne, peregrinamur a domino.

A Motett.



Meritum meum miseratio domini.

An Alleluia.



Hus ſiings that heauenly quier, :‖:

with zeale, burning like fier, :‖:

Allelu- ia, Allelu-
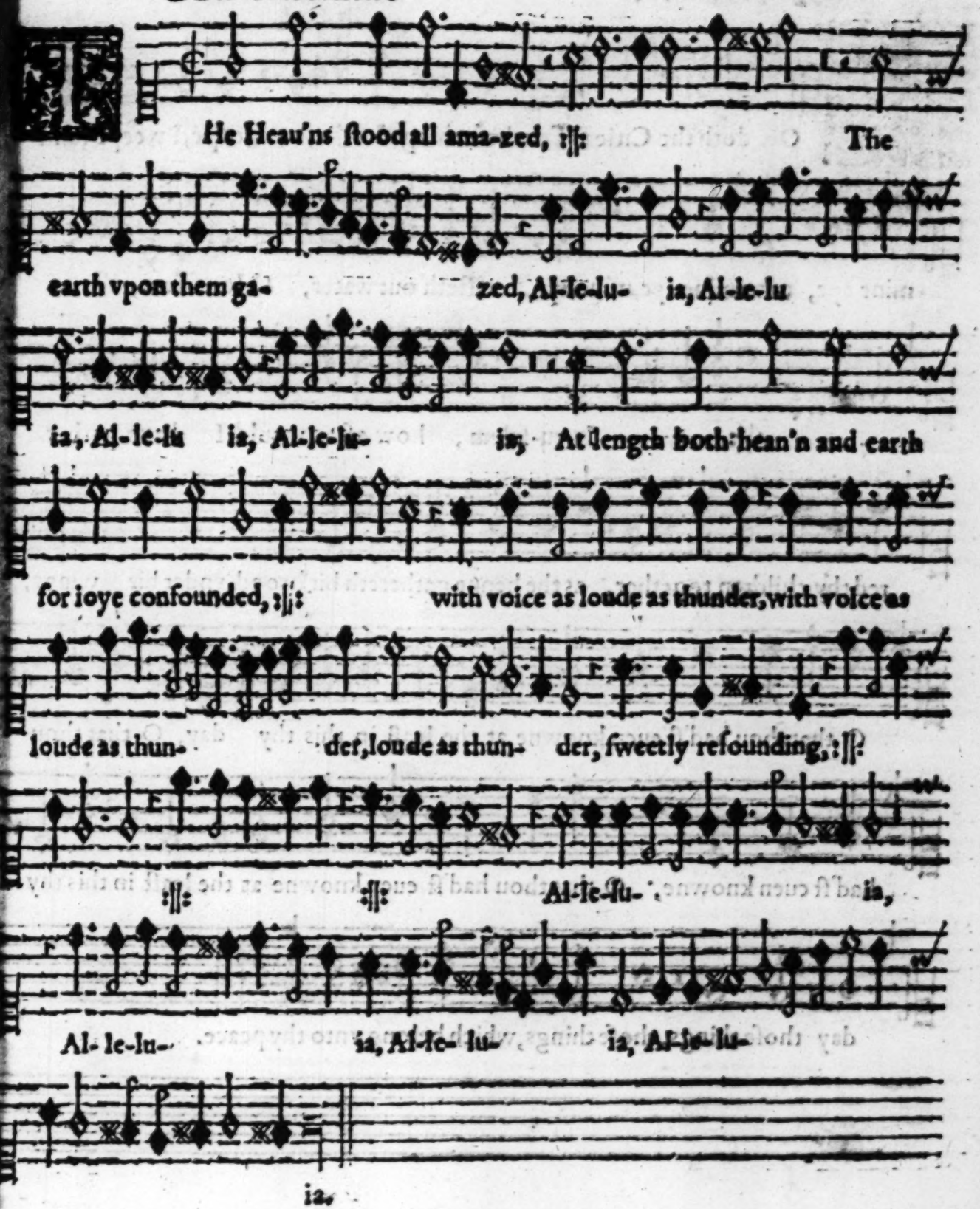
ia, And all the Saints with pureſt robes atten- ding, and :‖:

attending vp- on the *Lambe*, :‖: :‖: their knees full lowly bending,

bending. Allelu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu-
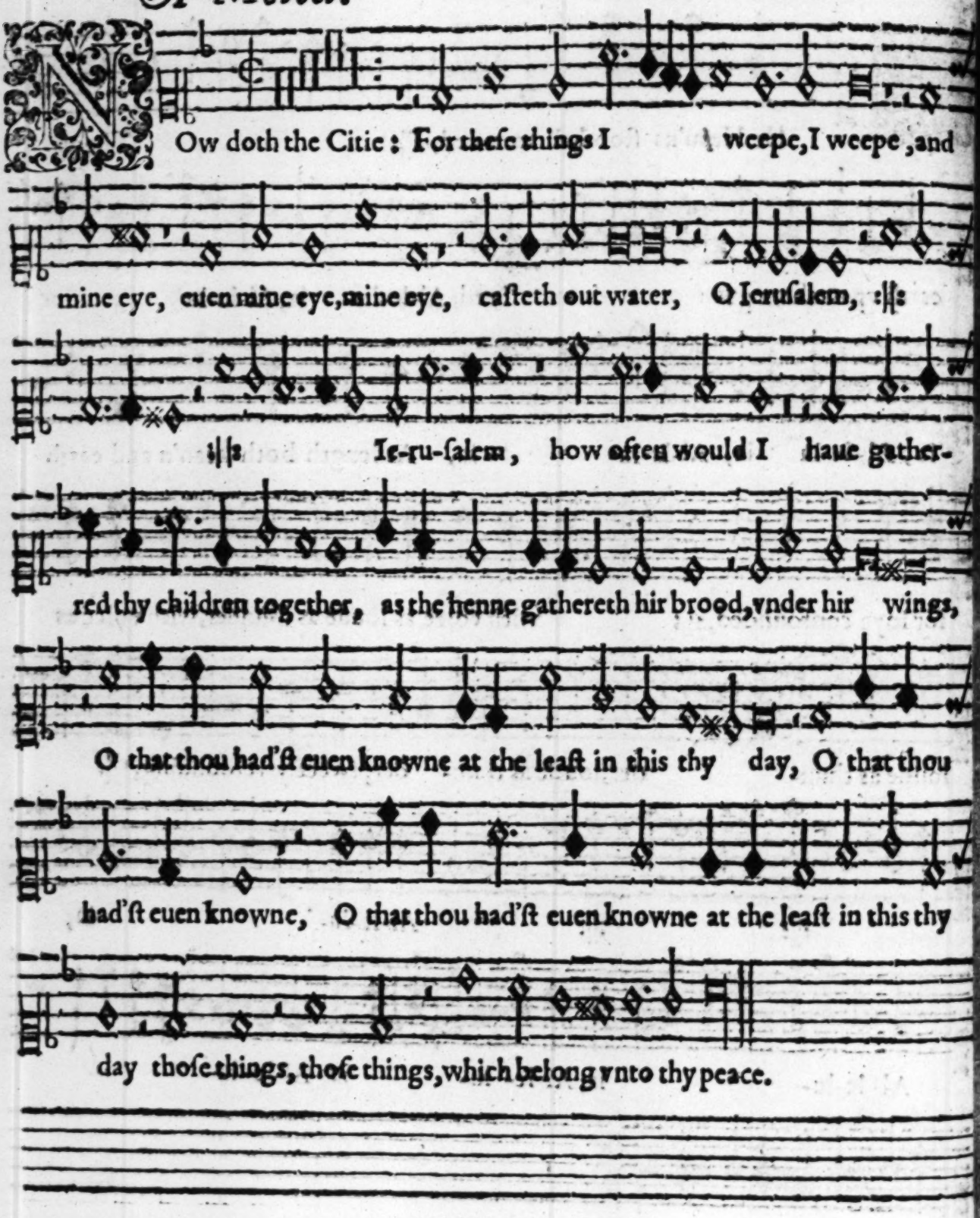
ia.

An Alleluia.
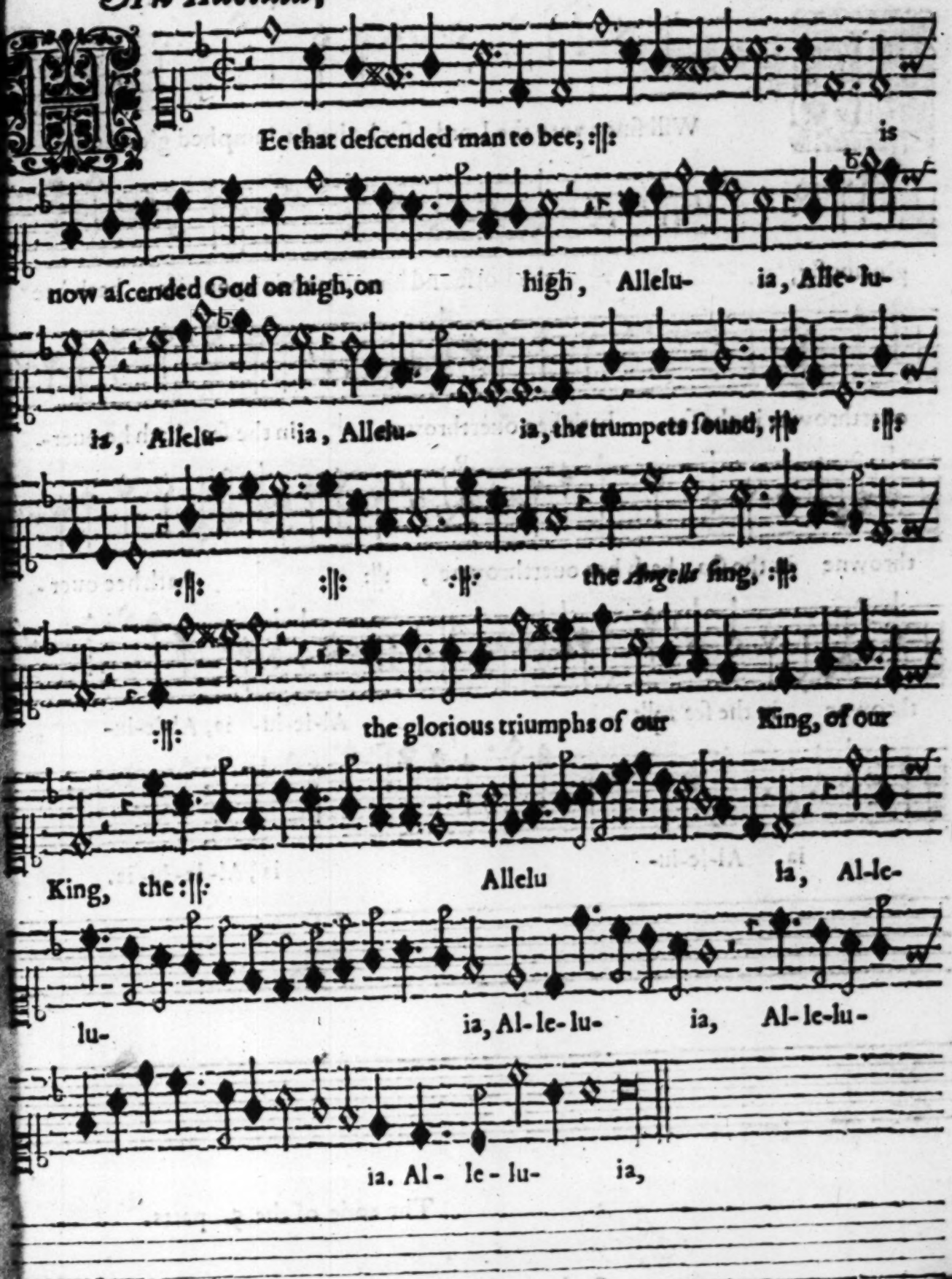


Audiui magnam vocem multi populi in celo Dicentis Alleluia.

A Motett.
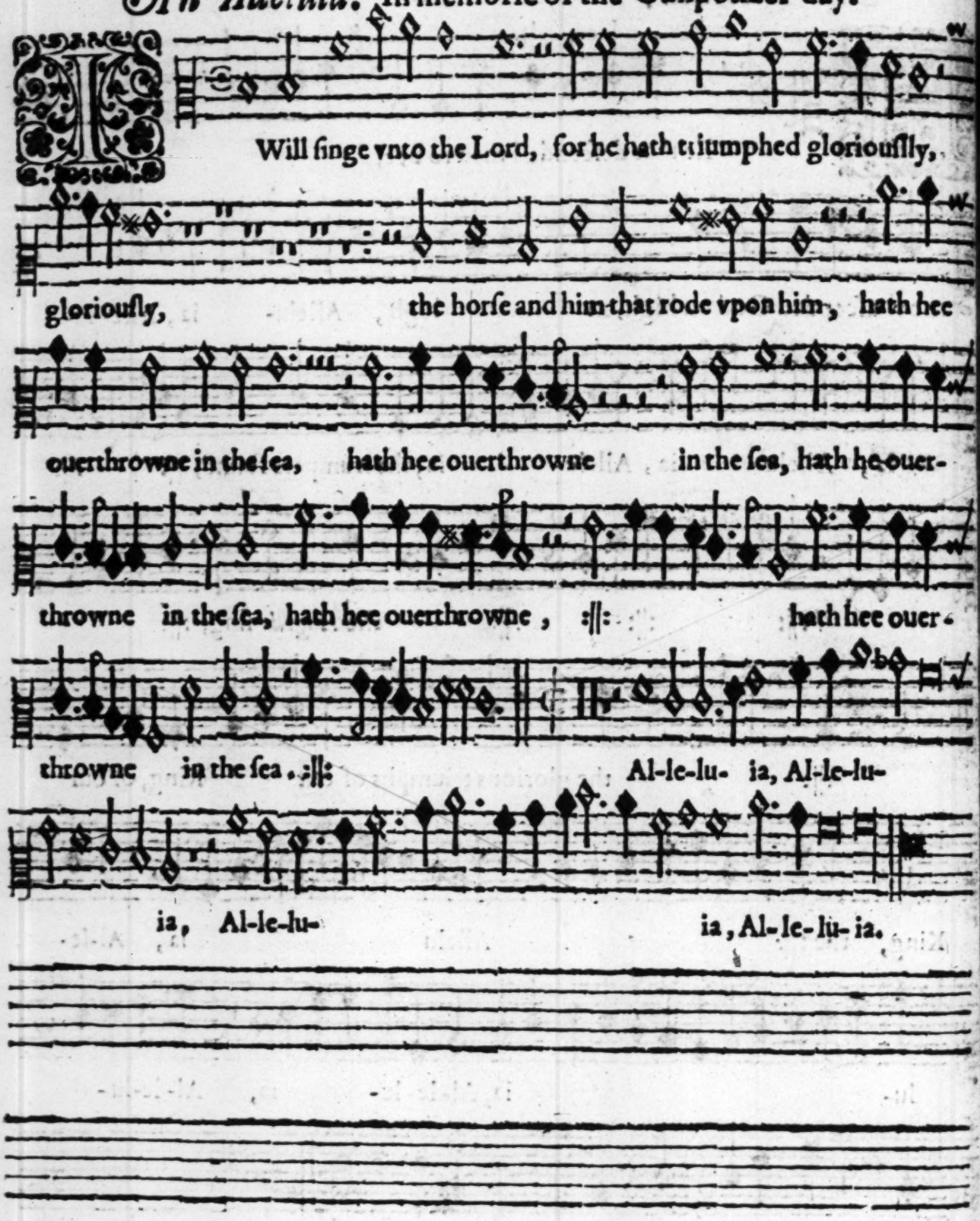


O Hierusalem Hierusalem
qui occidis prophetas &c.

An Alleluia,


He that descended man to bee, :||: is
now ascended God on high, on high, Allelu- ia, Alle-lu-
ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, the trumpets sound, :||: :||:
:||: :||: :||: the Angells sing, :||:
:||: the glorious triumphs of our King, of our
King, the :||: Allelu ia, Al-le-
lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu-
ia. Al- le-lu- ia,
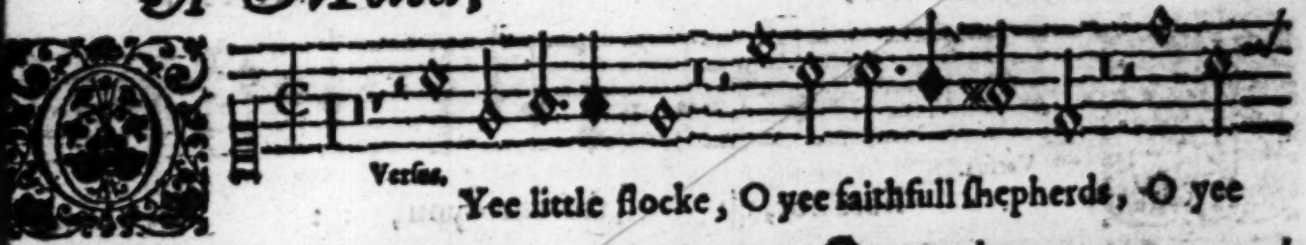
An Alleluia. In memorie of the Gunpouder day.
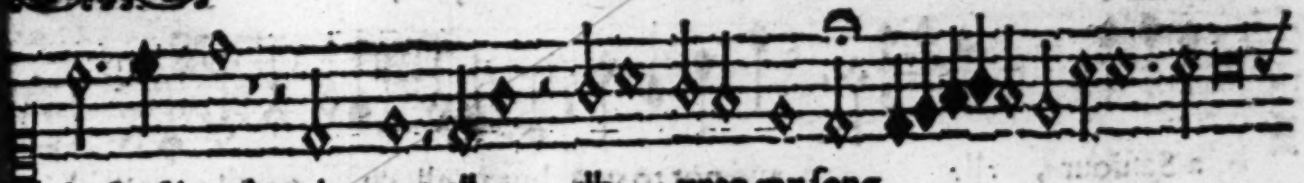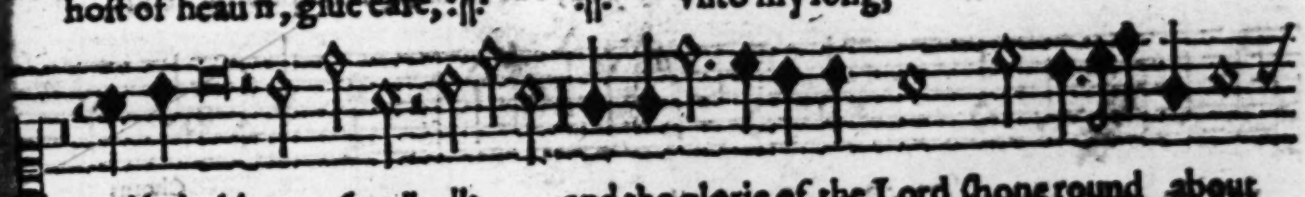


The ende of the 5. parts.
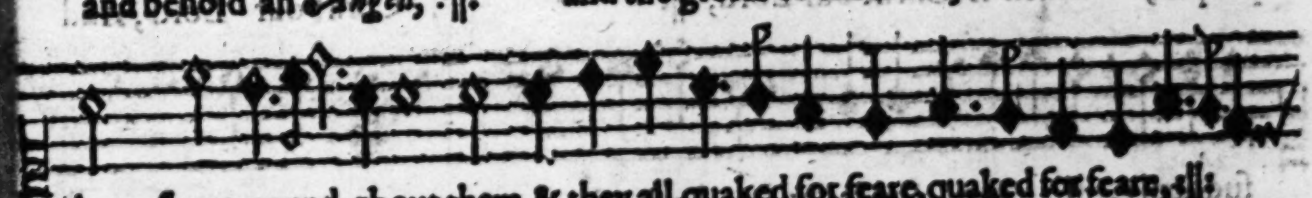
Si deus nobiscum, quis contra nos.
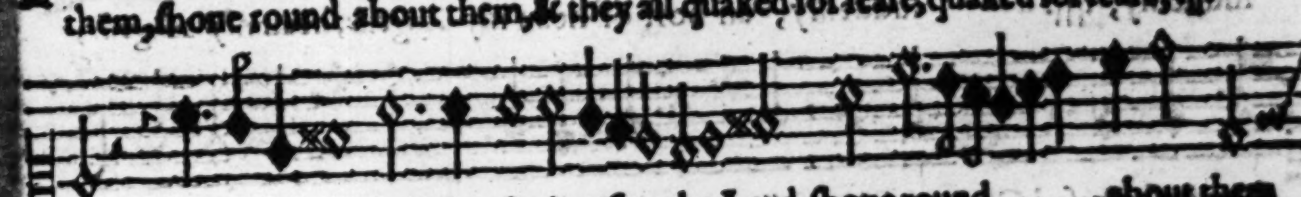
A Motect,
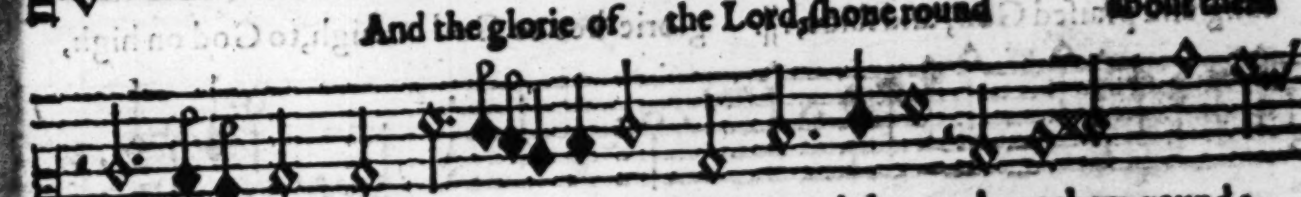

Versus.
Yee little flocke, O yee faithfull shepherds, O yee
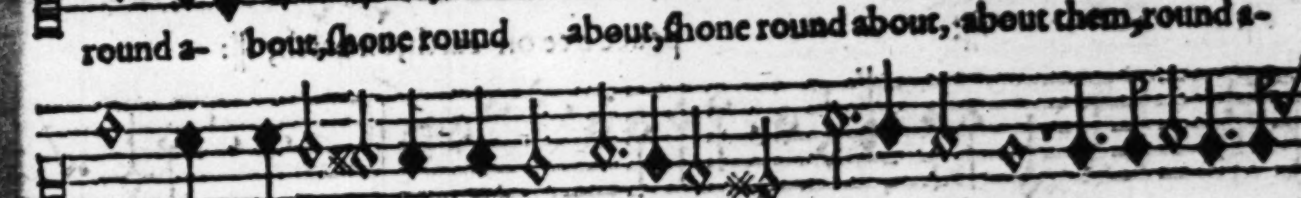

host of heau'n, giue eare, :||: :||: vnto my song,

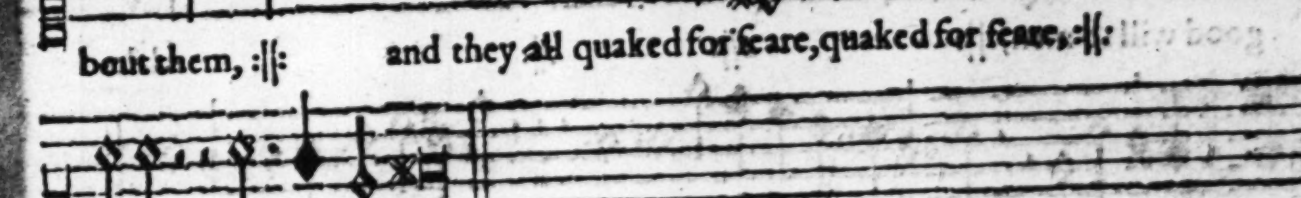

and behold an Angell, :||: and the glorie of the Lord, shone round about


them, shone round about them, & they all quaked for feare, quaked for feare, :||:
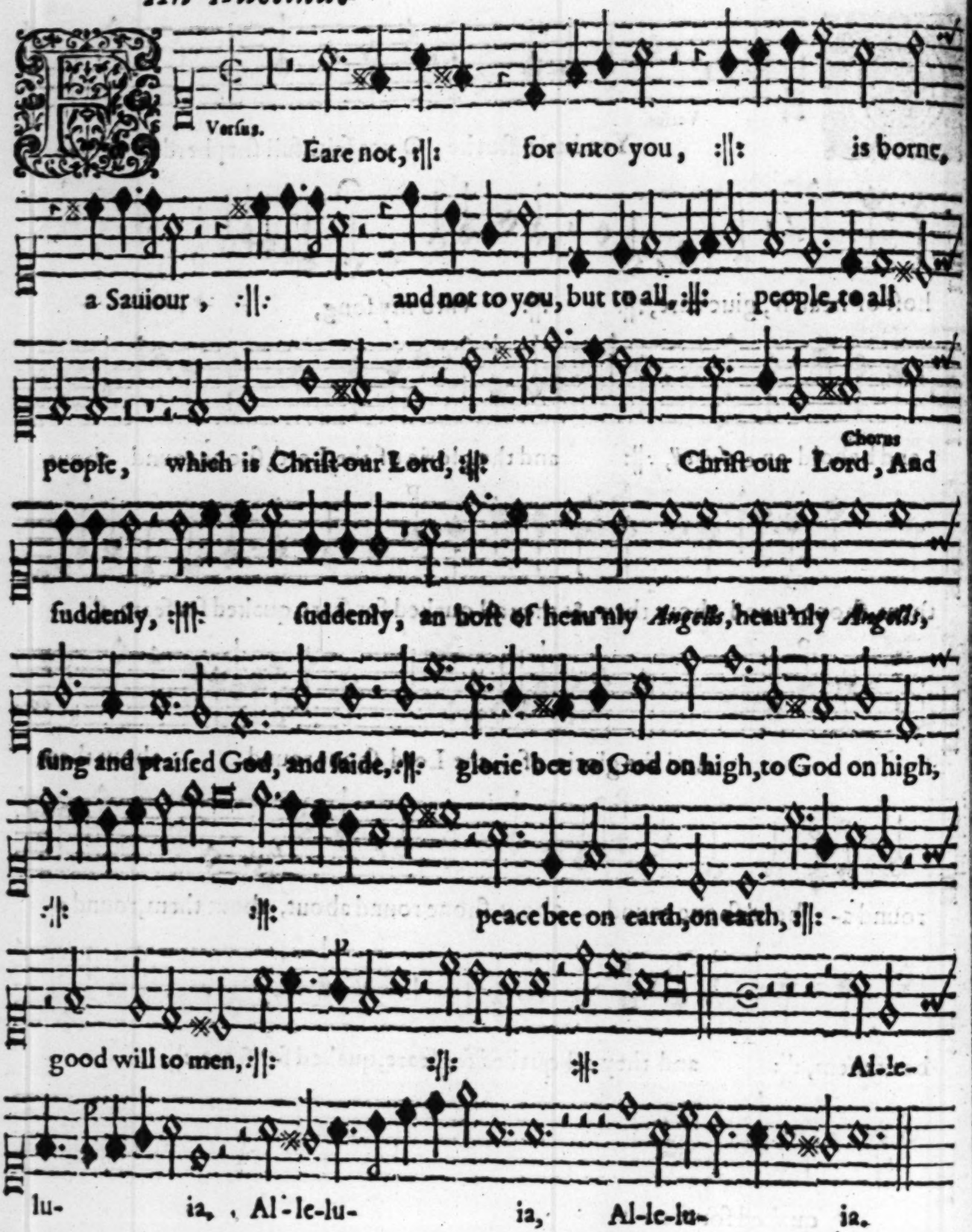

And the glorie of the Lord, shone round about them


round a- bout, shone round about, shone round about, about them, round a-


bout them, :||: and they all quaked for feare, quaked for feare, :||:
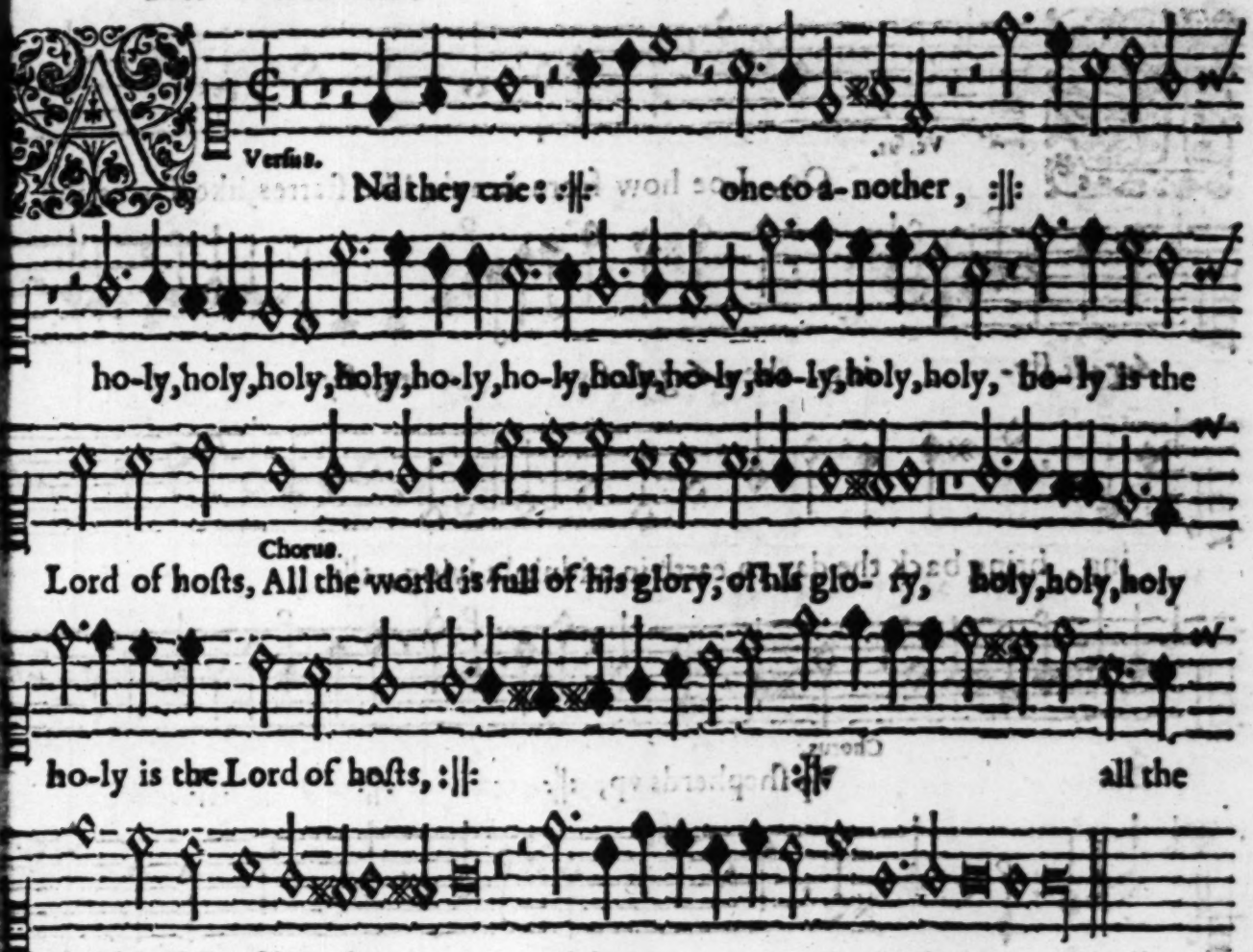

quaked for feare.

An Alleluia.
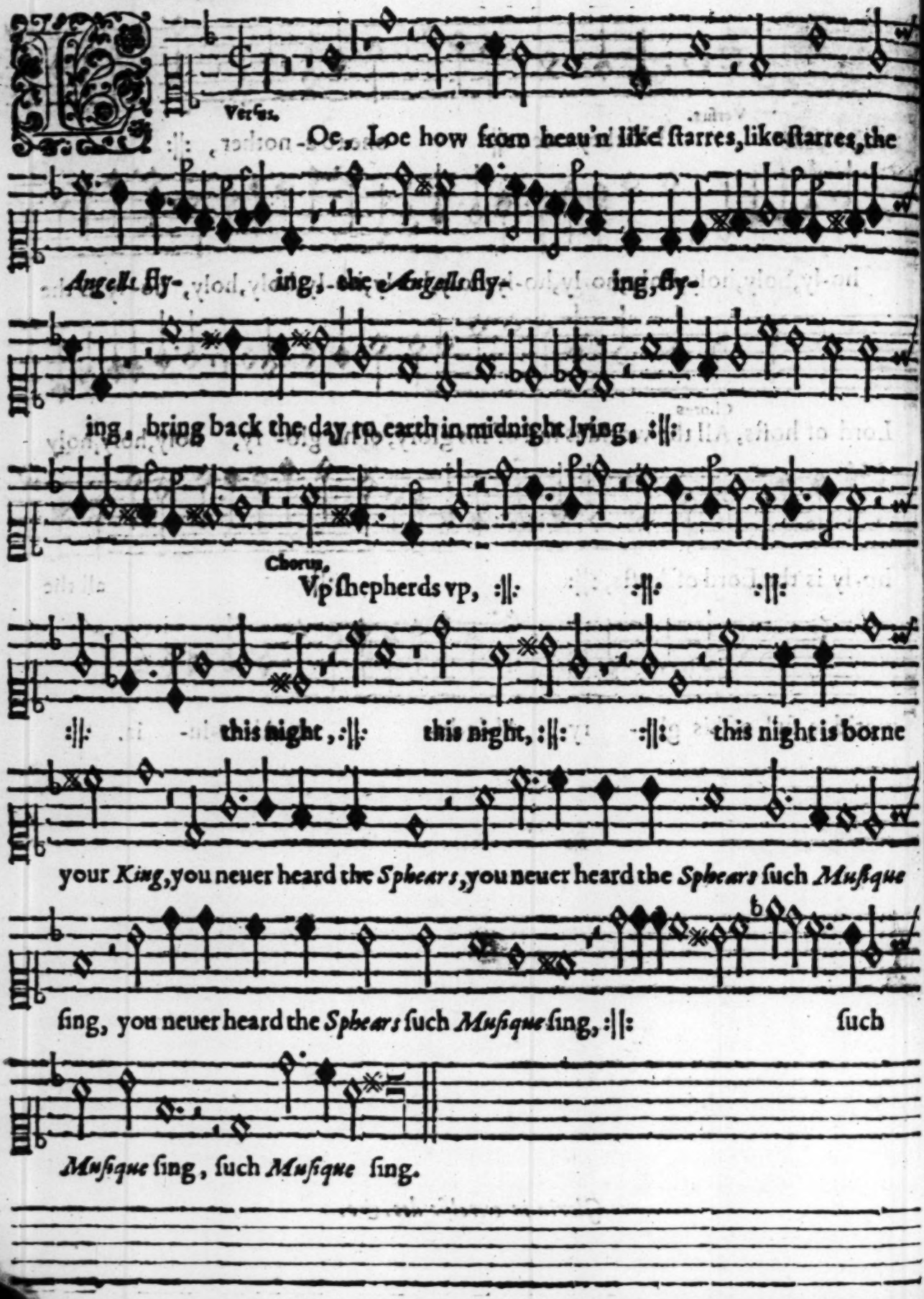


Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

An Alleluia.
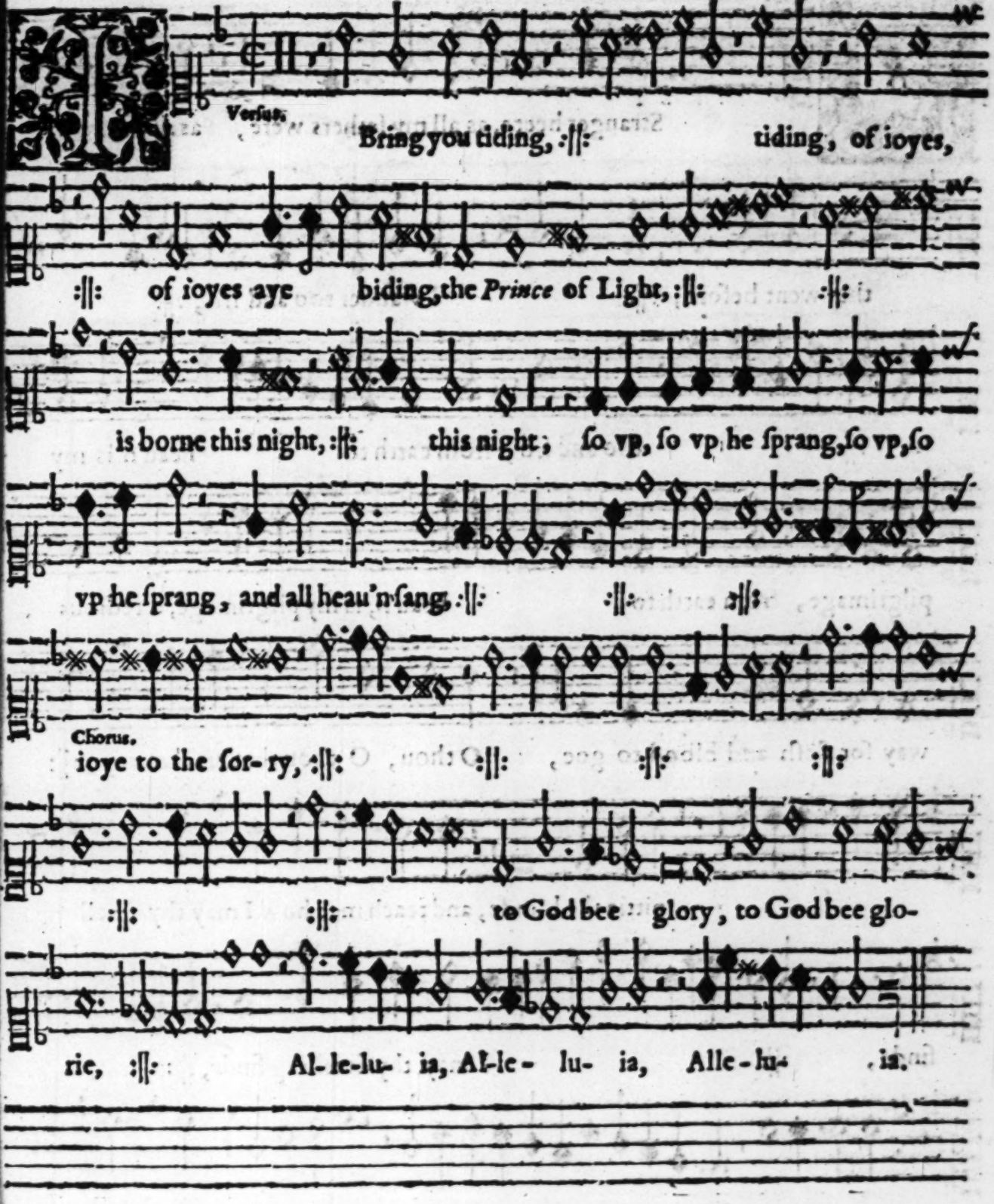


Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

A Motect.


Verſus.
Loe, Loe how from heau'n like ſtarres, like ſtarres, the
Angells fly- ing, the Angells fly- ing, fly-
ing, bring back the day to earth in midnight lying.
Chorus.
Vp ſhepherds vp,
this night, this night, this night is borne
your King, you neuer heard the Sphears, you neuer heard the Sphears ſuch Muſique
ſing, you neuer heard the Sphears ſuch Muſique ſing,
ſuch
Muſique ſing, ſuch Muſique ſing.

An Alleluia.



Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

A Motett.



Stranger heere, as all my fathers were, as :||:

that went before, :||: I wander too and fro, :||:

:||: too and fro, from earth to heau'n is my

pilgrimage, from earth to heau'n, is my pilgrimage, a tedious

way for flesh and blood to goe, O thou, O thou that art the way, :||:
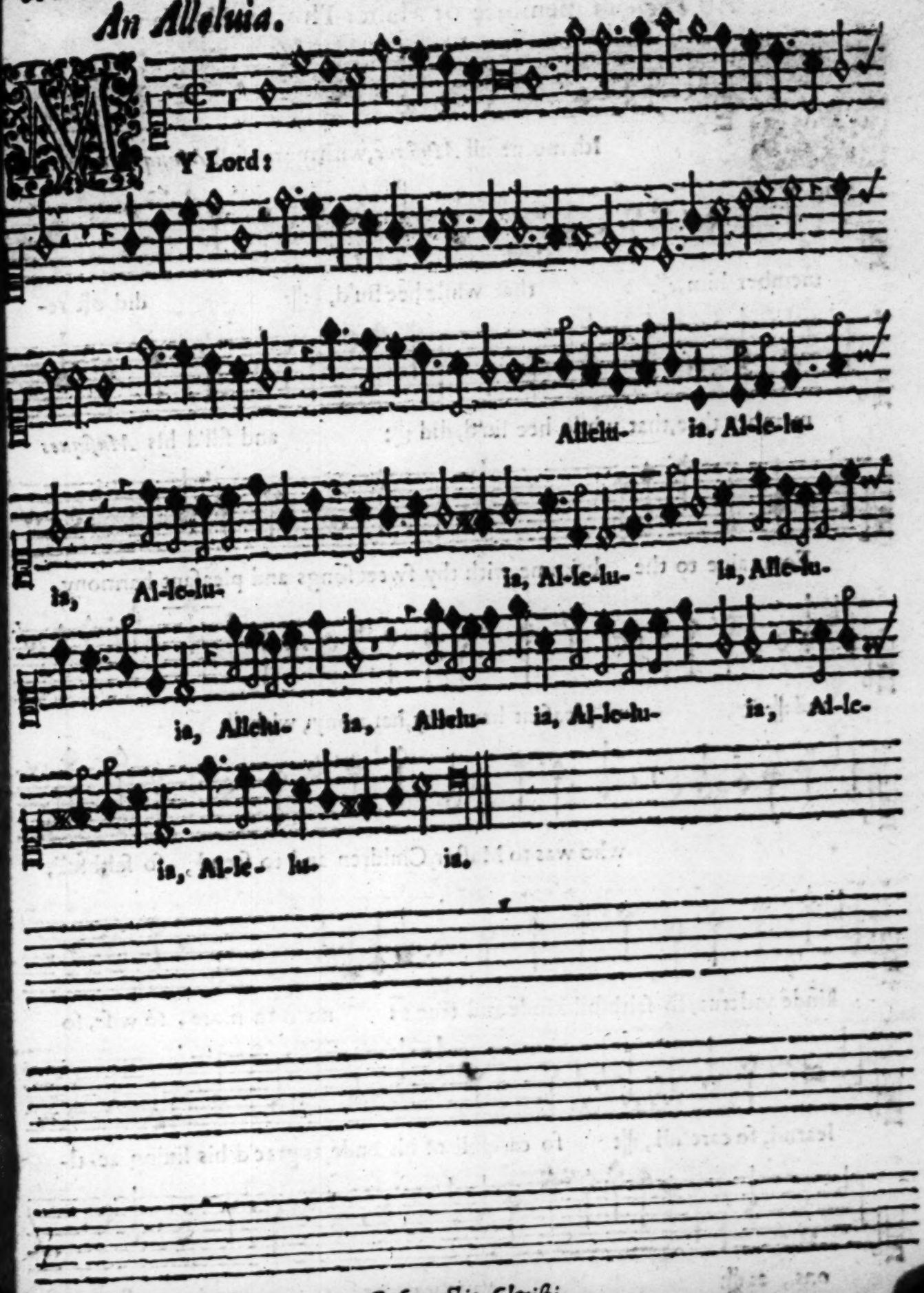
pittie the blinde, and teach mee how I may thy dwelling

finde, :||: I may thy dwelling finde, :||:
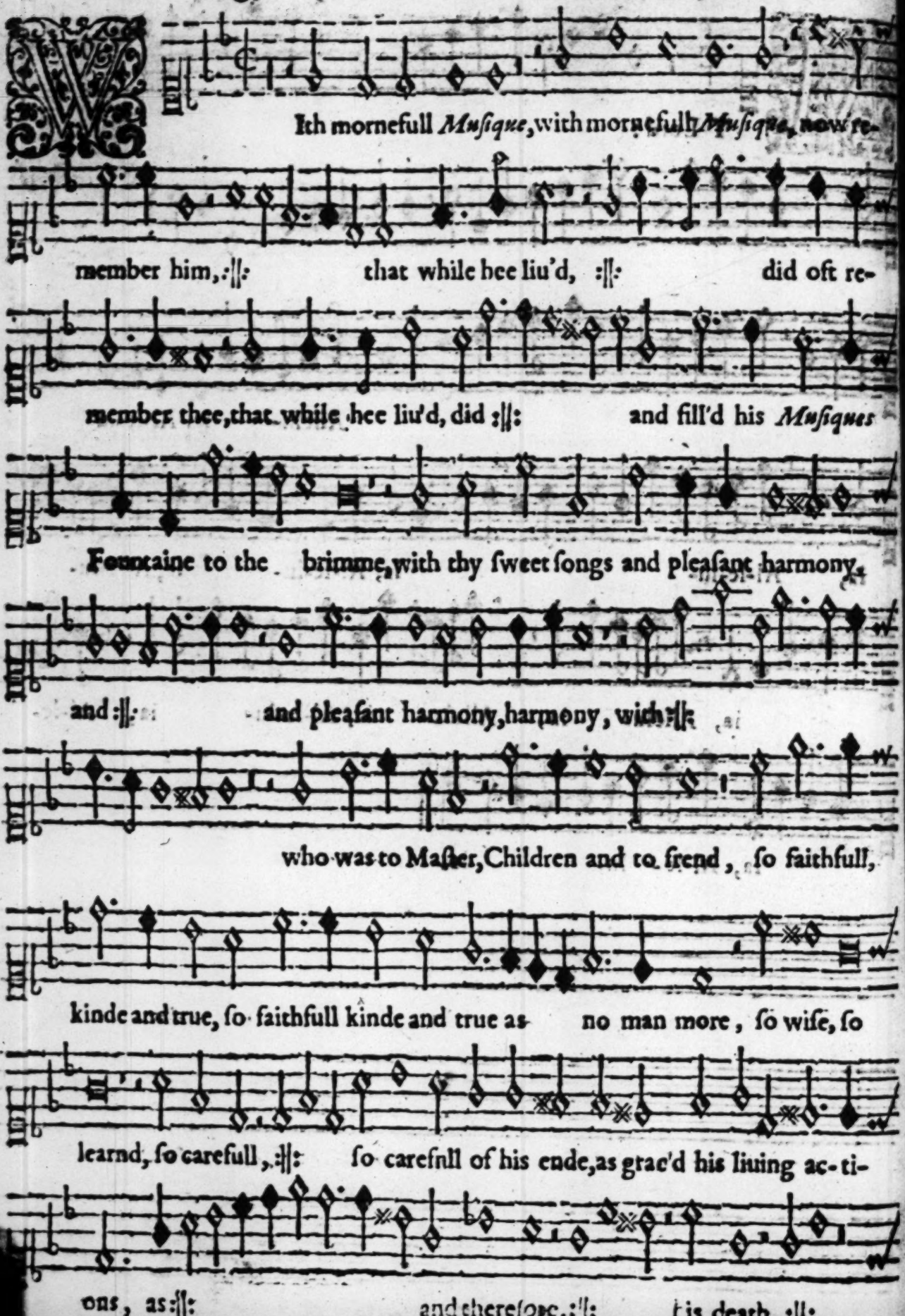
A- men. A- men,
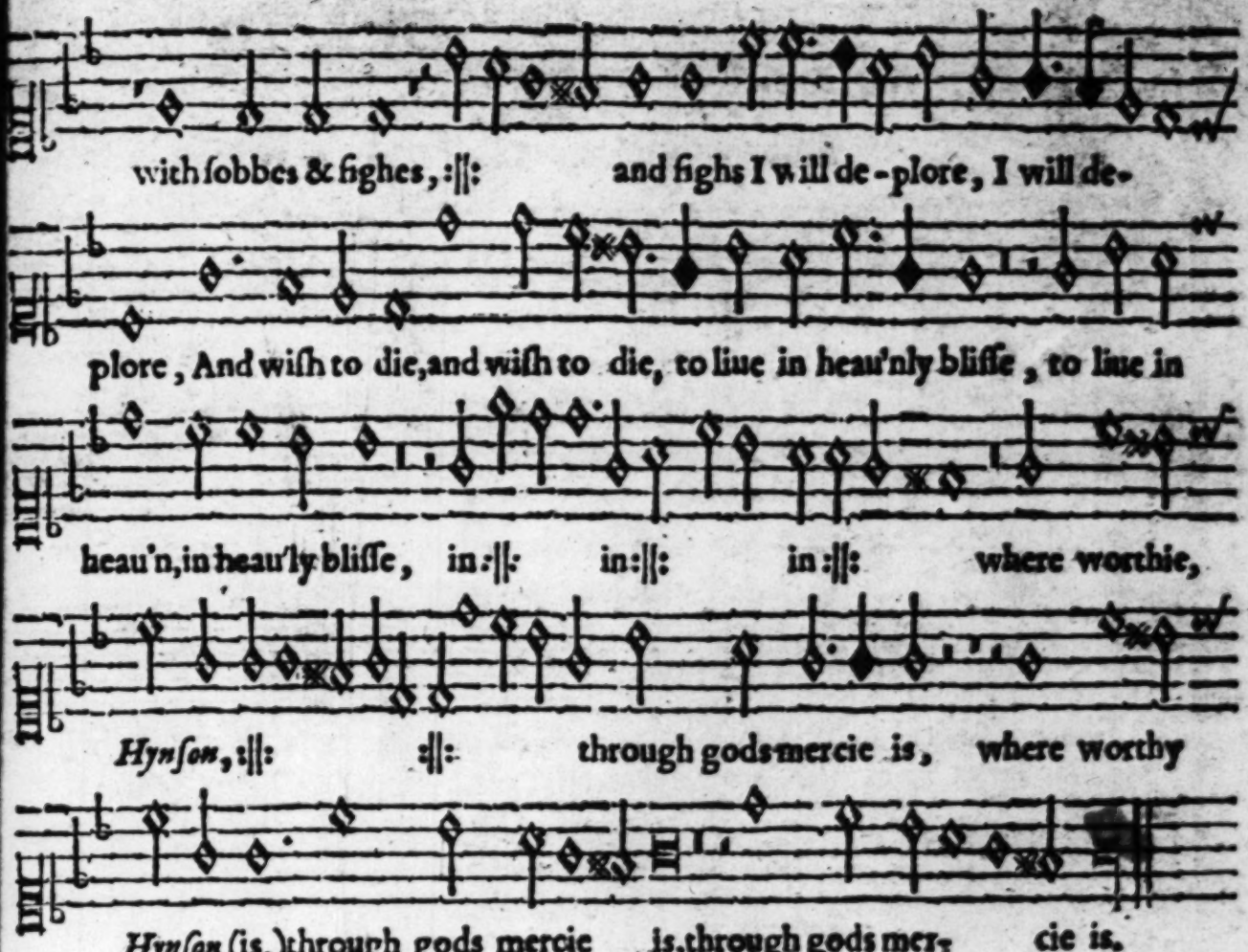
A- men.

An Alleluia.


Y Lord:
Allelu- ia, Al-le-lu-
ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Alle-lu-
ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-
ia, Al-le- lu- ia.

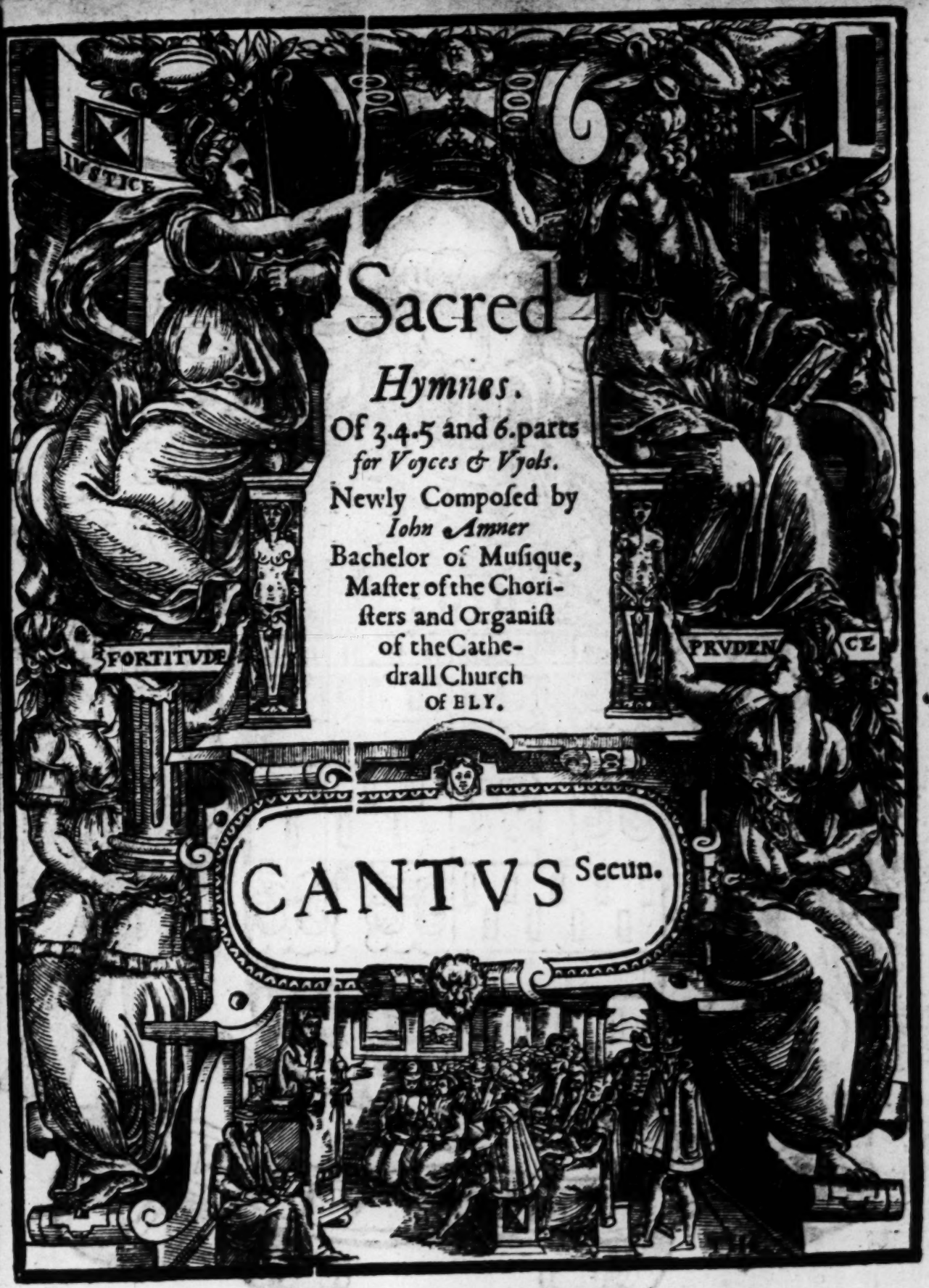
An *Eligie* in memorie of Maſter Thomas Hynſon.




with ſobbes & ſighes, :||: and ſighs I will de-plore, I will de-
plore, And wiſh to die, and wiſh to die, to liue in heau'nly bliſſe, to liue in
heau'n, in heau'ly bliſſe, in :||: in :||: in :||: where worthie,
Hynſon, :||: :||: through gods mercie is, where worthy
Hynſon (is,) through gods mercie is, through gods mer- cie is.

FINIS.

BRITISH MUSEUM



Sacred *Hymnes.*

Of 3.4.5 and 6. parts
for Voyces & Vyols.

Newly Compoſed by
Iohn Amner
Bachelor of Muſique,
Maſter of the Choriſters and Organiſt
of the Cathedrall Church
of ELY.

CANTVS Secun.

Printed at London by *Edw: Allde*, dwelling neere Chriſt-Church.
Cum Priuilegio Regali.
1615.



45. 3. 5. 186.

To the Right Honorable my ſinguler good Lord and Maiſter *William* Earle of *Bath*: Lord Lieftenant of the *Countye* of *Deuon*:

Right Honorable

I Shall euer acknowledge, that your moſt noble diſpoſition and countenance, hath both held me vp, and bred me to that little learning and liuing, which I now enioy.

Wherefore to your Lordſhips fauourable acceptance and protection, I do humbly offer this my preſent endeauours; firſt vndertaken in priuate zeale, after forwarded by th'aduiſe and encouragement of that worthie gentleman Mr. *Thomas Hynſon*, your Lordſhips Allye and deuoted Seruant now deceaſed, and his ſonne that now followes you with the ſame zeale and affection: Laſtly publiſhed as a liuely ſacrifice and ſigne in particuler of my vnfeigned homage, and deuotion to your Lordſhip vniuerſally honoured, as *Patron* of all goodnes and good ſtudies. Thus hartilie praying for your Lordſhips health, and moſt happie daies, and humblie craving continuance of your honourable fauours to me and mine: I remaine

At your Lordſhips pleaſure to be Commanded,

Io. Amnen.

The Table.

3. voc:

LOue wee in one,		I
Let falſe ſurmiſes,		II
Away with weake,		III
O come thou ſpirit,		IIII
O Loue beſeeming well,		V
Diſtreſsed Soule,		VI

4. voc:

SWeet are the thoughts,		VII
Come let's reioyce,		VIII
Saint Mary now,	1. part.	IX
At length to Chriſt,	2. part.	X
But hee the God,	3. part.	XI
Woe is mee,		XII

5. voc:
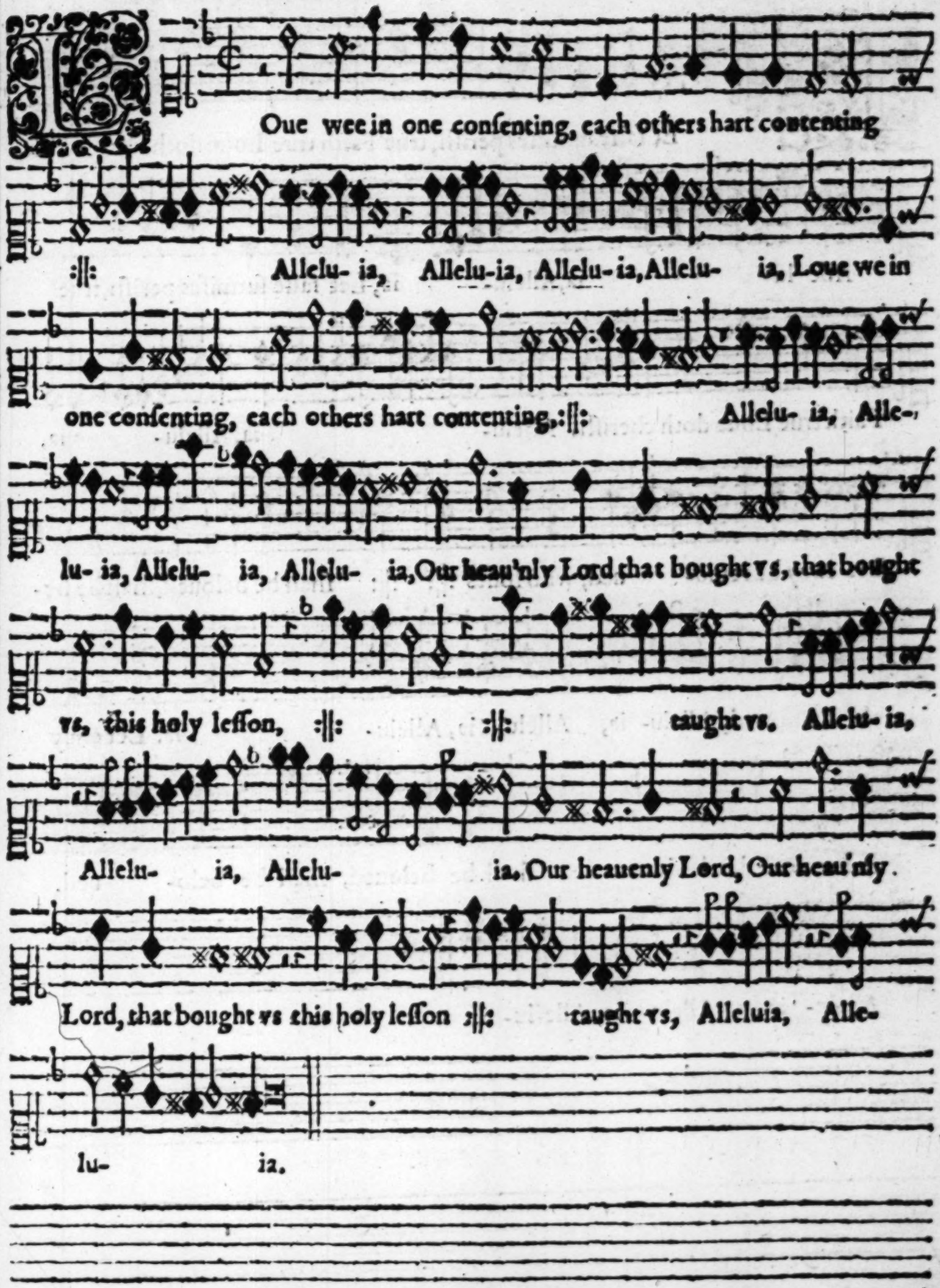
REmember not Lord,		XIII
Thus ſings,	1. part.	XIIII
The heauens ſtood all,	2. part.	XV
Now doth the Cittie,		XVI
Hee that deſcended,		XVII
I will ſing vnto the Lord,		XVIII

6. voc:

OYee little flocke,	1. part,	XIX
Feare not,	2. part,	XX
And they crie,	3. part,	XXI
Loe, how from heau'n.	1. part,	XXII
I bring you tiding,	2, part,	XXIII
A ſtranger heere,		XXIIII
My Lord.		XXV
With mornefull *Muſique*.		XXVI

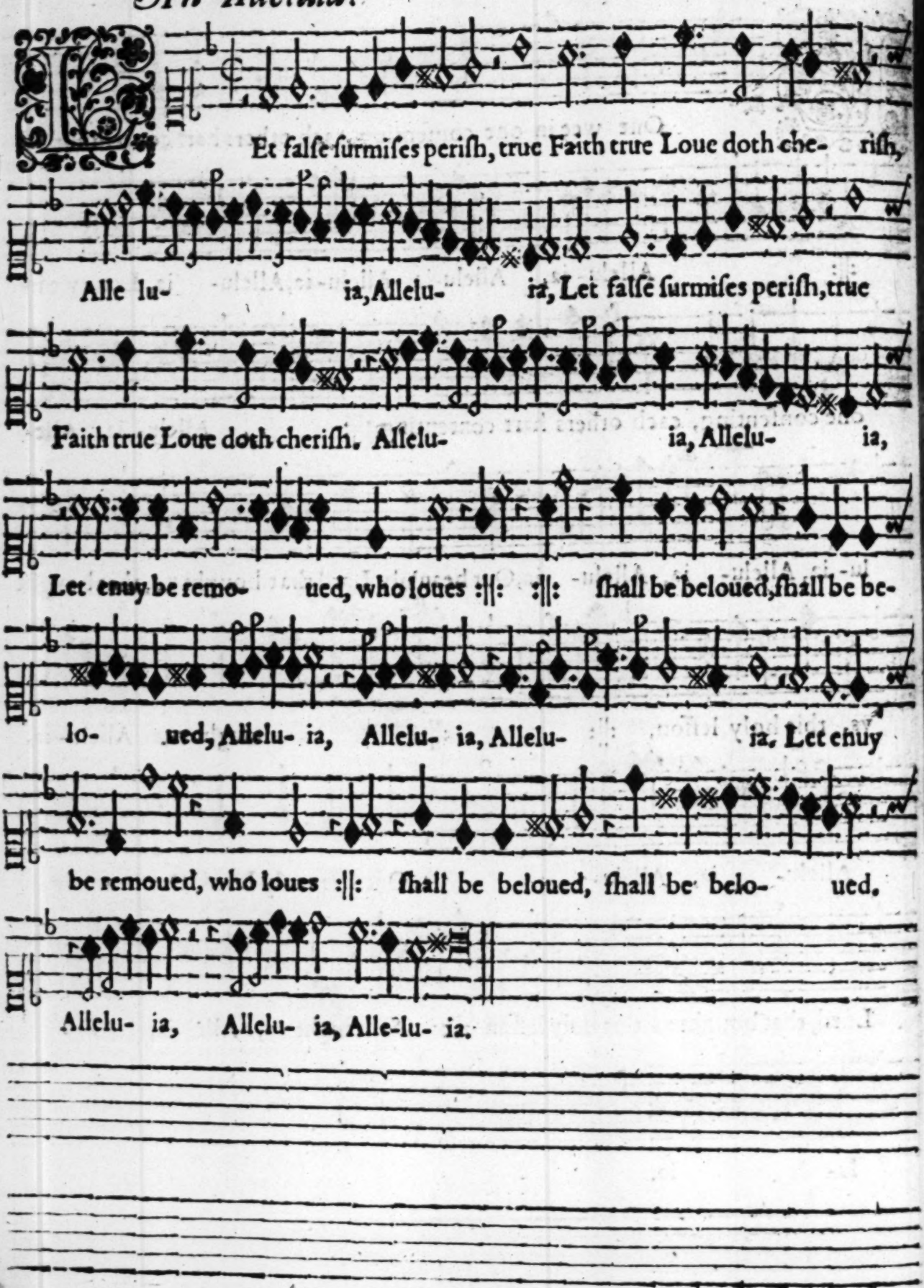
FINIS.

An Alleluia.

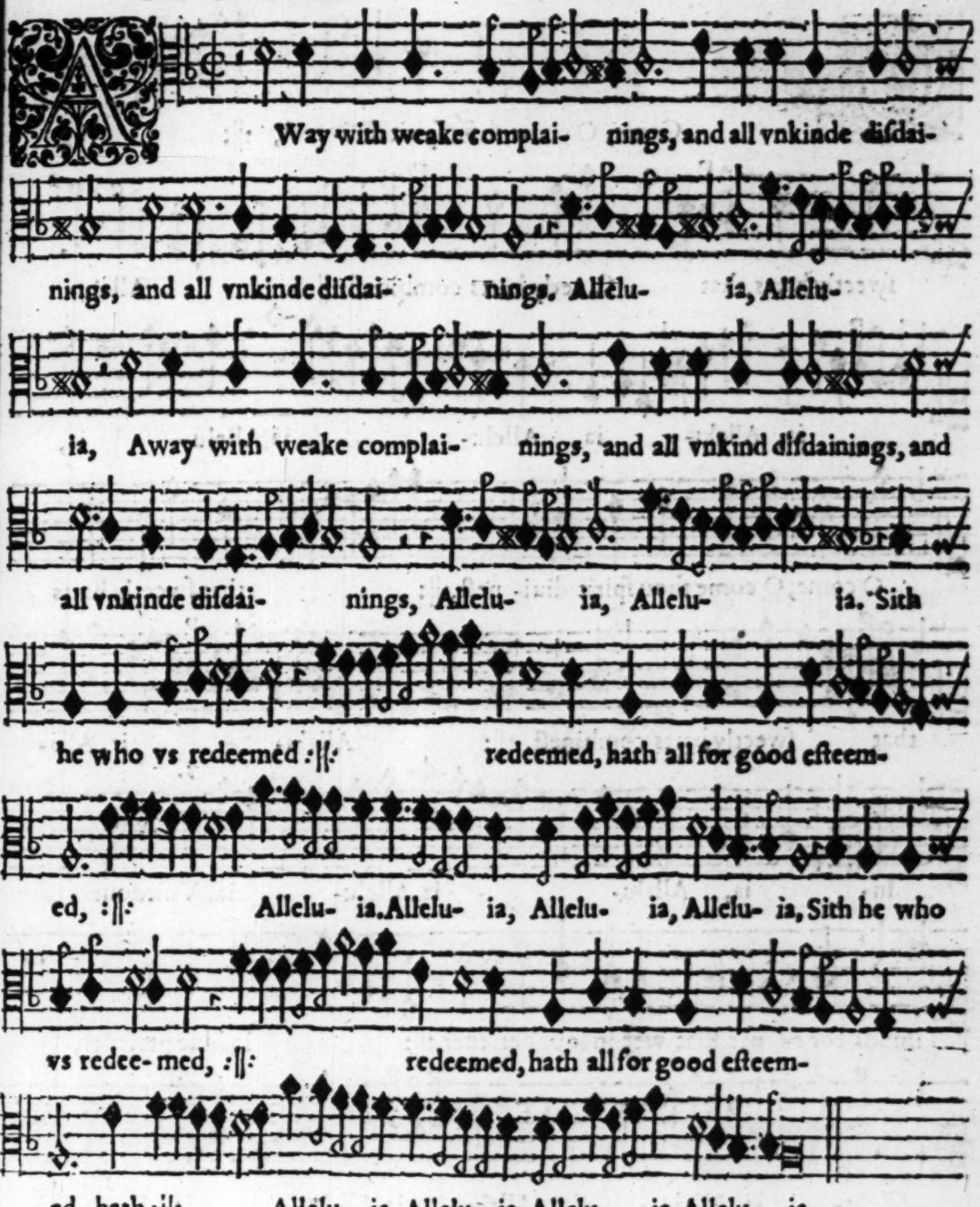


Diligite vos in vicem, sicut et ego vos dilexi.
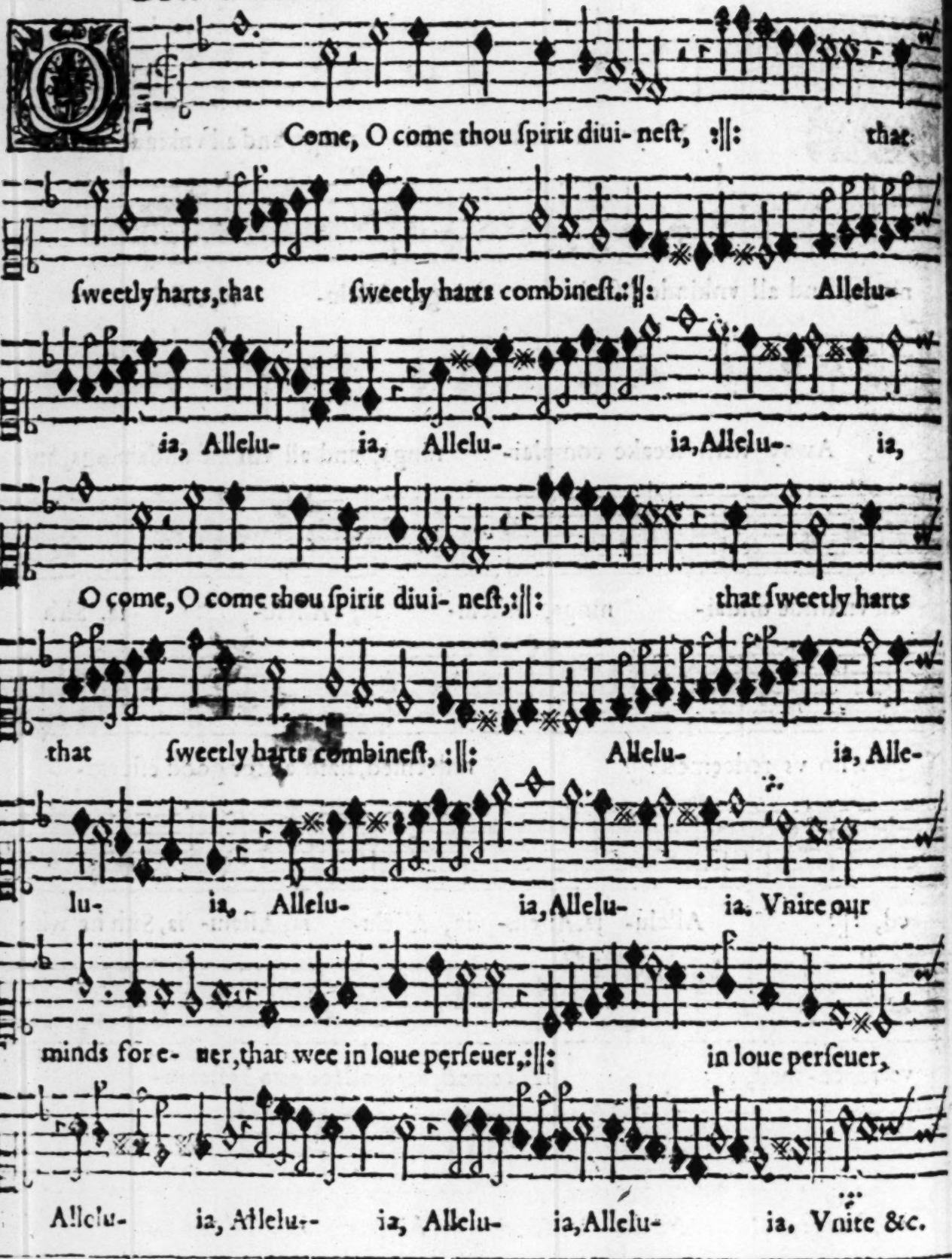
An Alleluia.


Et falſe ſurmiſes periſh, true Faith true Loue doth che- riſh,
Alle lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Let falſe ſurmiſes periſh, true
Faith true Loue doth cheriſh. Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia,
Let enuy be remo- ued, who loues :||: :||: ſhall be beloued, ſhall be be-
lo- ued, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Let enuy
be remoued, who loues :||: ſhall be beloued, ſhall be belo- ued.
Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Alle-lu- ia.

An Alleluia.
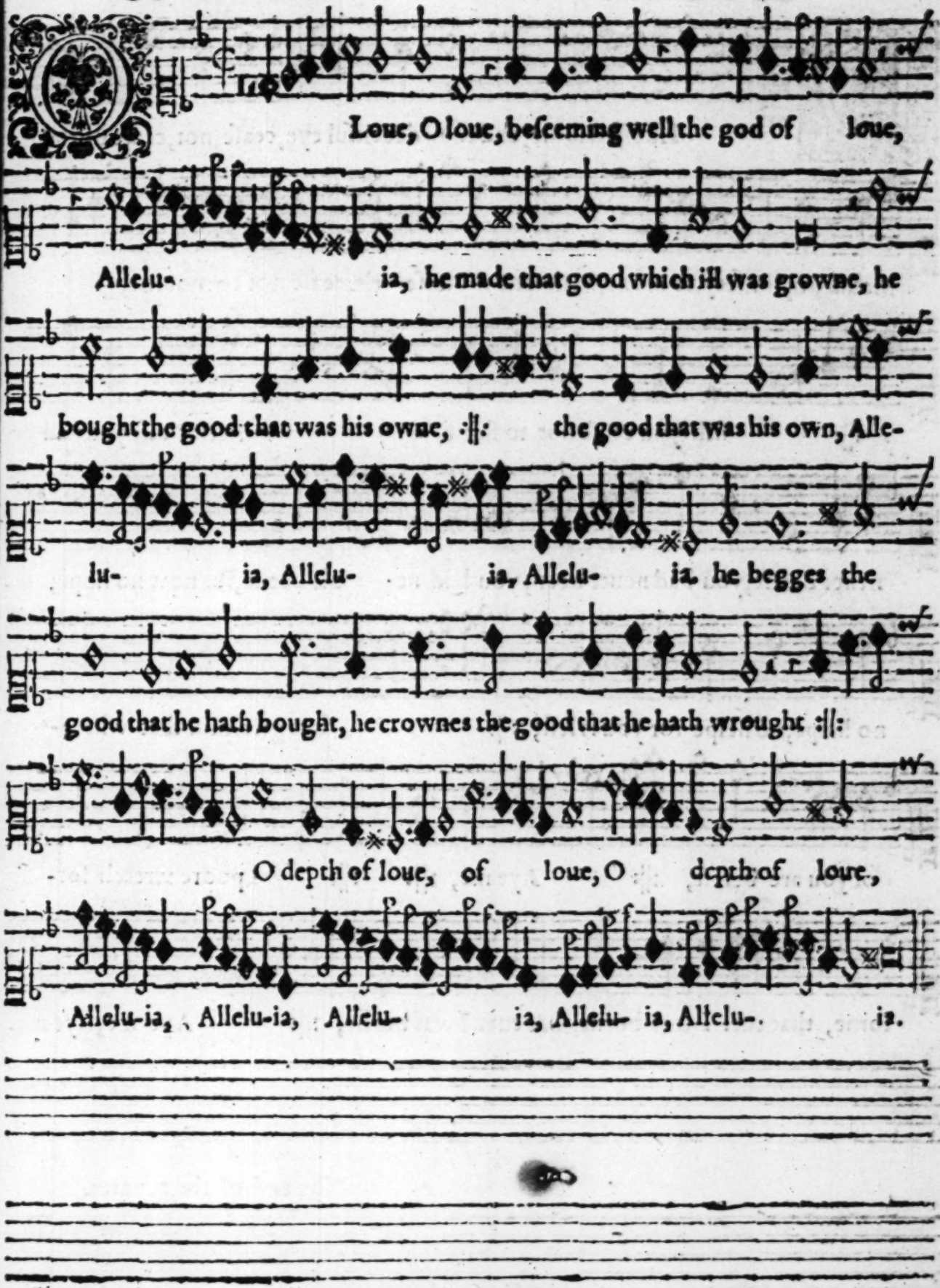

Away with weake complai- nings, and all vnkinde diſdai-
nings, and all vnkinde diſdai- nings. Allelu- ia, Allelu-
ia, Away with weake complai- nings, and all vnkind diſdainings, and
all vnkinde diſdai- nings, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Sith
he who vs redeemed :|: redeemed, hath all for good eſteem-
ed, :|: Allelu- ia.Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Sith he who
vs redee- med, :|: redeemed, hath all for good eſteem-
ed, hath :|: Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia Allelu- ia.

An Alleluia.

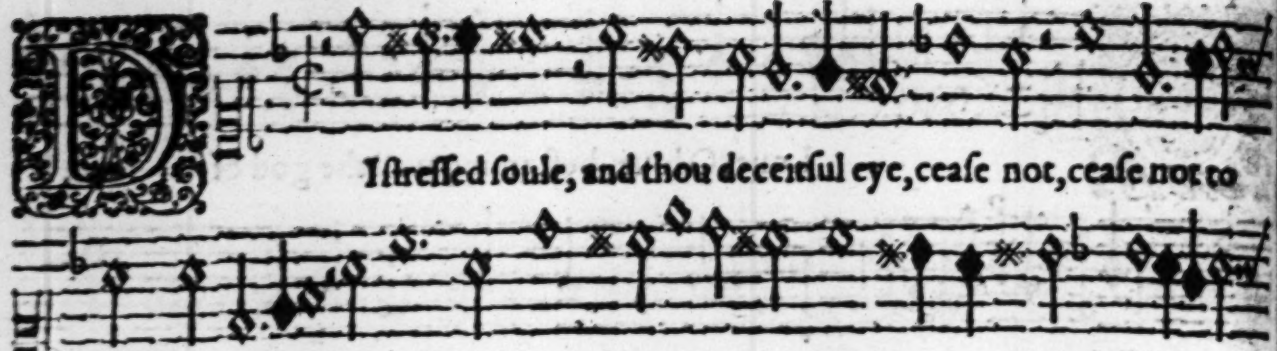


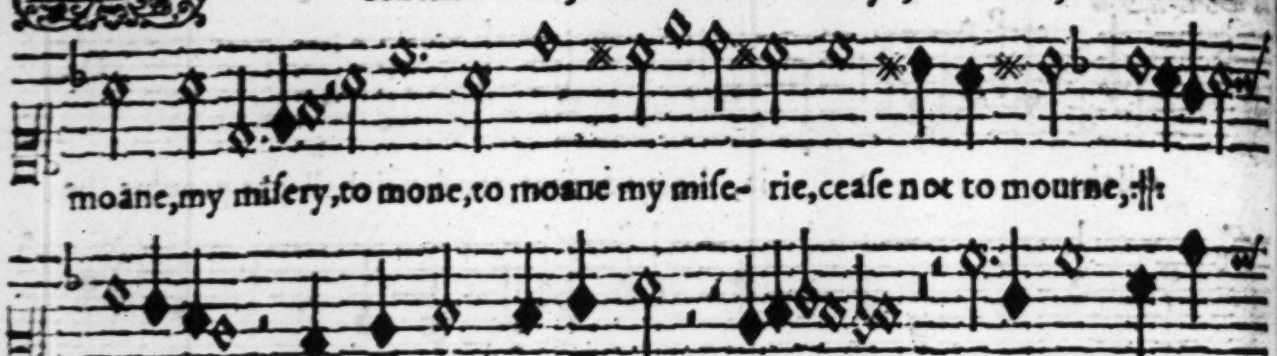
Si deus in nobis, & nos maneamus in ipſo.

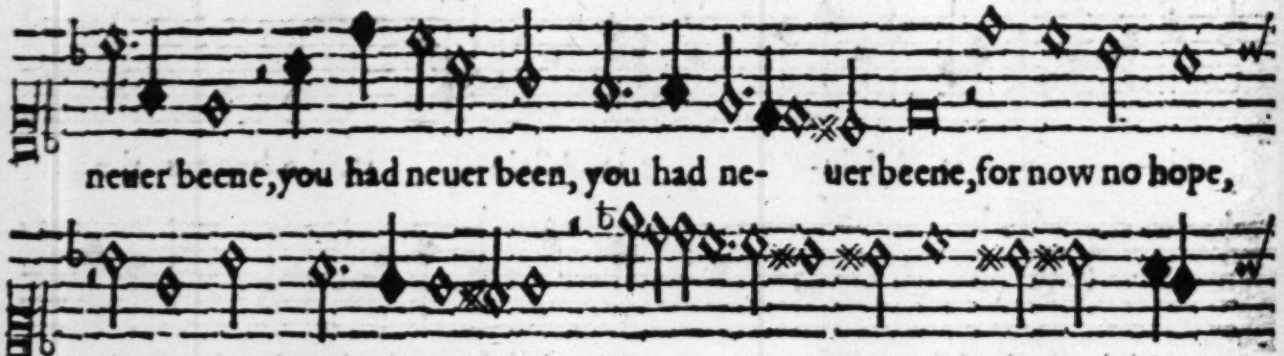
An Alleluia.

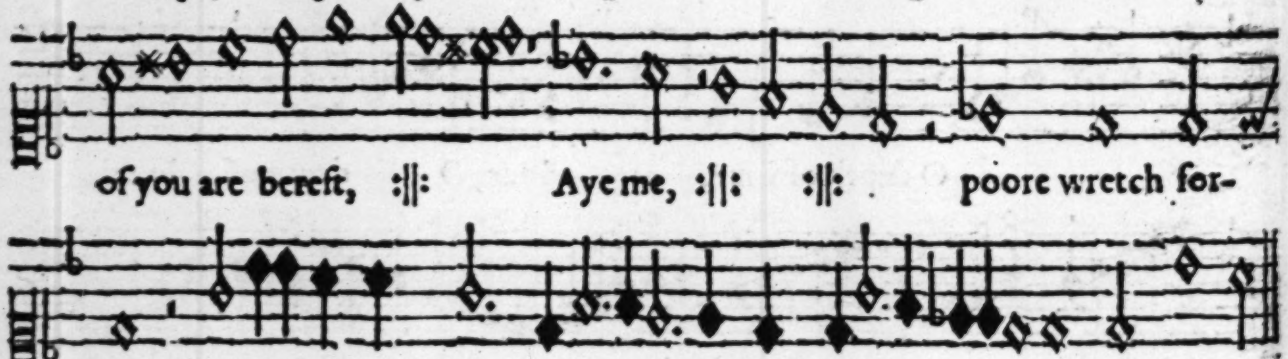

Loue, O loue, beseeming well the god of loue,
Allelu- ia, he made that good which ill was growne, he
bought the good that was his owne, :|: the good that was his own, Alle-
lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. he begges the
good that he hath bought, he crownes the good that he hath wrought :|:
O depth of loue, of loue, O depth of loue,
Allelu-ia, Allelu-ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia.

A Motect.
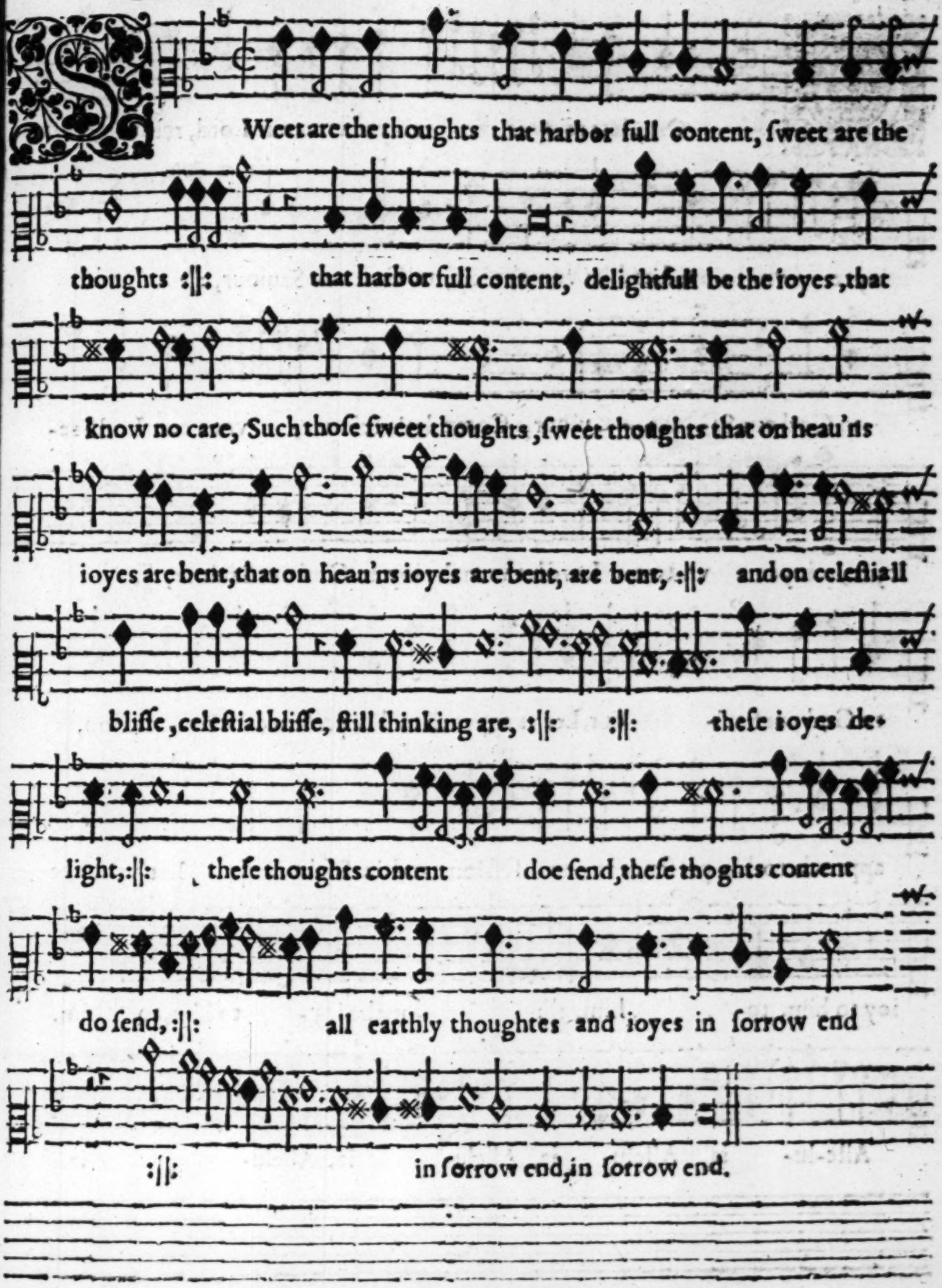








The end of the 3. parts.
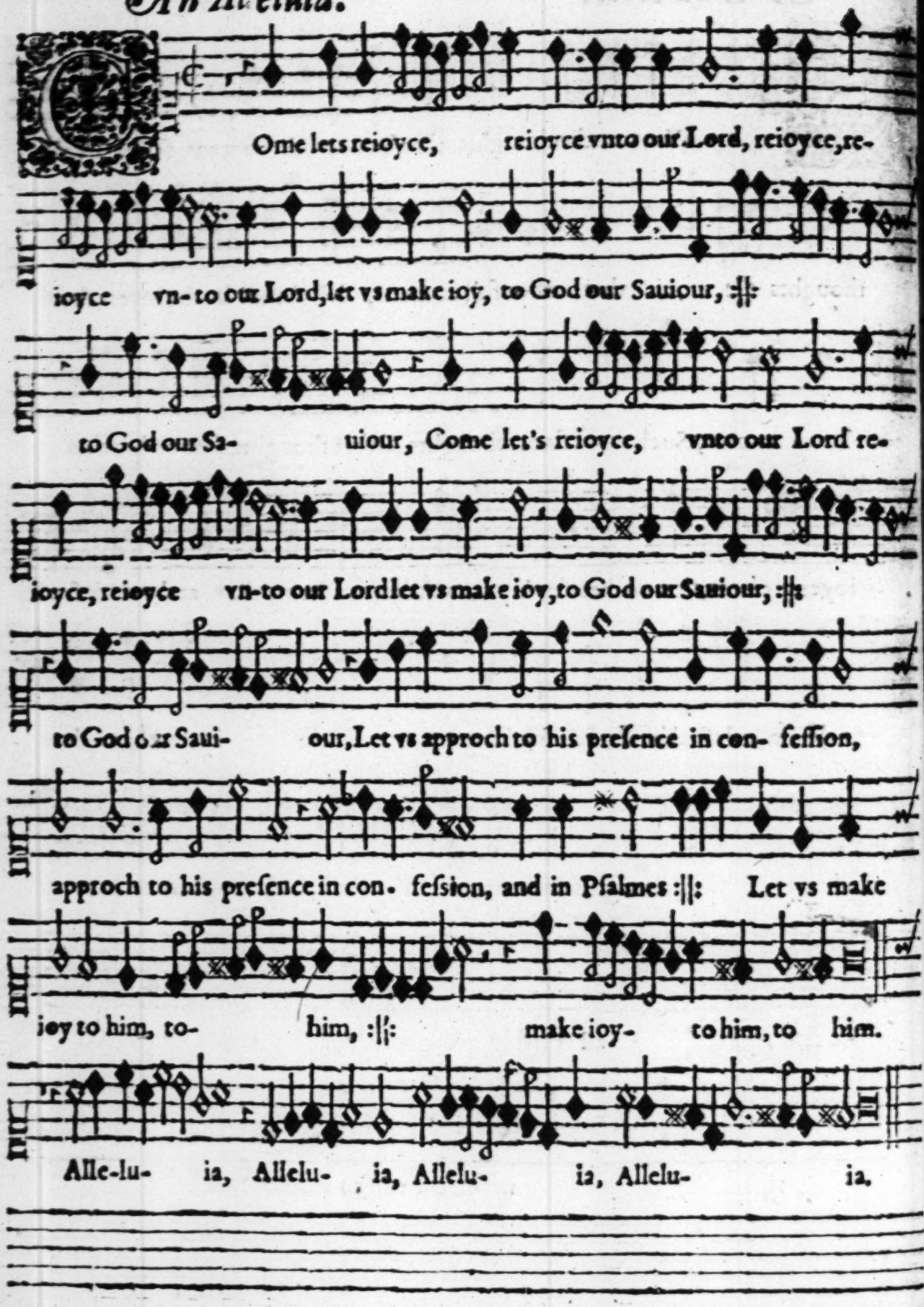
Per vnum hominem peccatum; et per peccatum mors.

A Motett.



Intelligentia carnis mors eſt: intelligentia vero ſpiritus, vita et pax.

An Alleluia.


Come lets reioyce, reioyce vnto our Lord, reioyce, re-
ioyce vn-to our Lord, let vs make ioy, to God our Sauiour, :||:
to God our Sa- uiour, Come let's reioyce, vnto our Lord re-
ioyce, reioyce vn-to our Lord let vs make ioy, to God our Sauiour, :||:
to God our Sauiour, Let vs approch to his presence in con- fession,
approch to his presence in con- fession, and in Psalmes :||: Let vs make
ioy to him, to- him, :||: make ioy- to him, to him.
Alle-lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia.

A Motect.



Aint *Mary* now, Saint *Mary* now, but

erst the worst, the worst of misery, whē with dis-
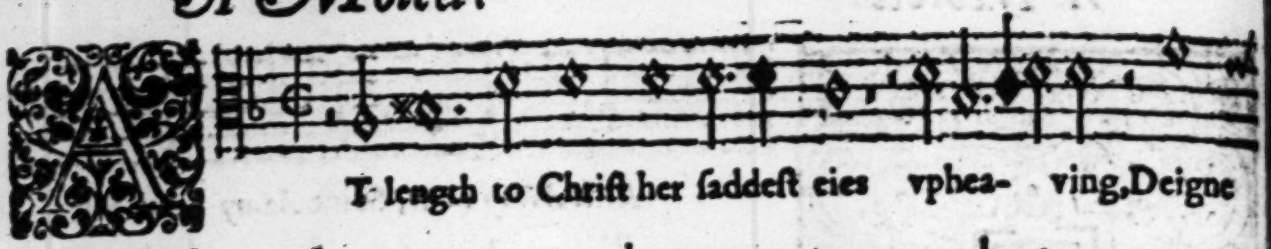
heueld hayres, shee wipt, shee wipt the feete

that she with teares had washt before, with knees full lowly bent, and many a

greiuous groane, a grieuous groane to heau'n sent, to heau'n sent, to heau'n sent.

Marie Magdalene beate
Lachryme.

A Motect.
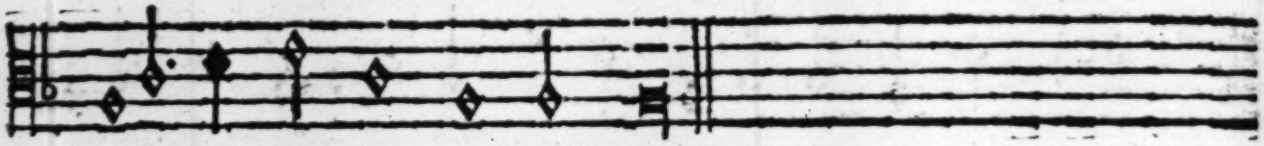


AT length to Christ her saddest eies vphea- ving, Deigne



holy Lord saide she, to cast thine heauenely eye on mee, to :‖:



the sinfulst wretch, with that, with that shee fell to ground and wept,
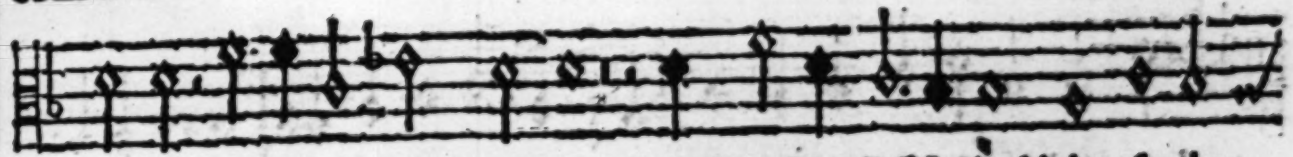


as if with teares shee would haue drownd.

A Motett.
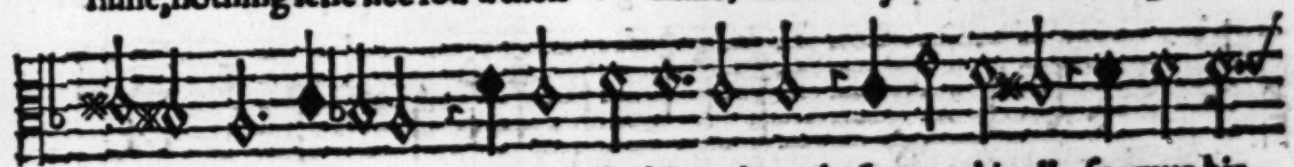


But hee the God of loue, the God of loue and mercies
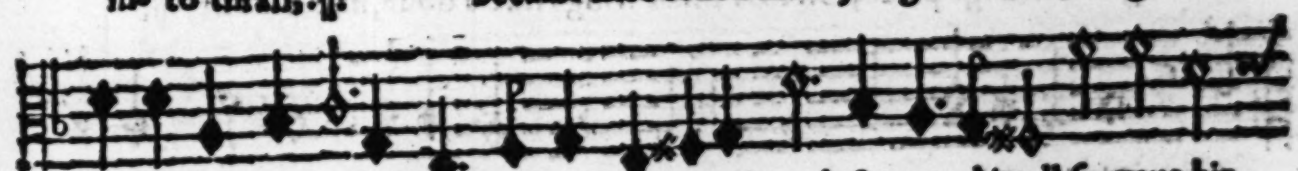


wonder, seeing the plight shees in, though nothing lesse he lou'd then sin, then



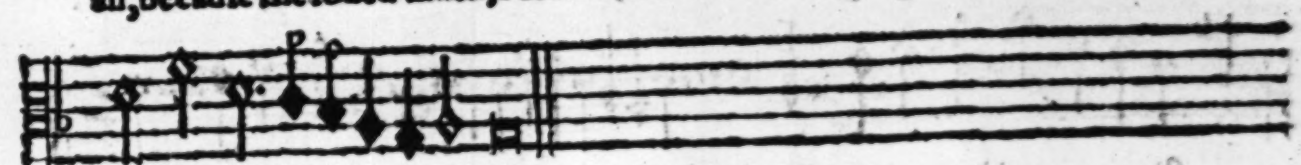
sinne, nothing lesse hee lou'd then sinne, and ma-ny Crimes had brought hir



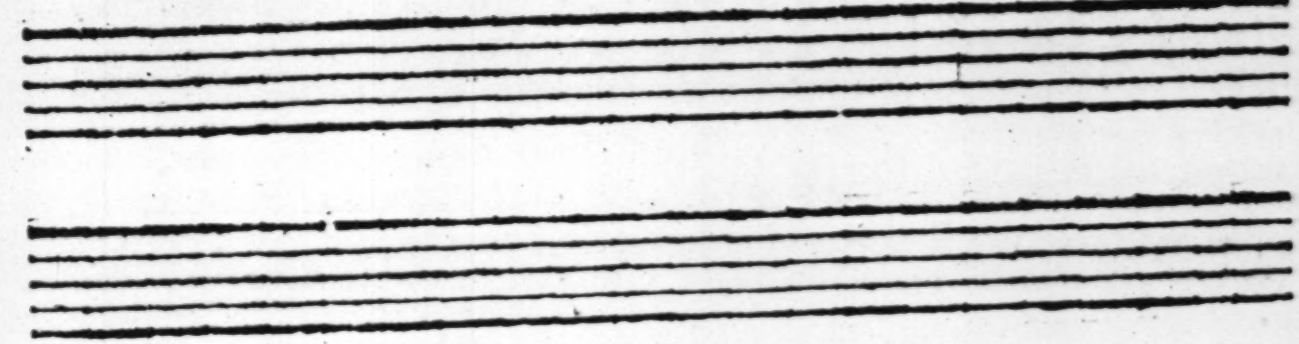
in- to thrall, :‖: because shee loued much, forgaue hir all, forgaue hir



all, because she loued much, because she loued much forgaue hir all, forgaue hir



all, forgaue hir all.

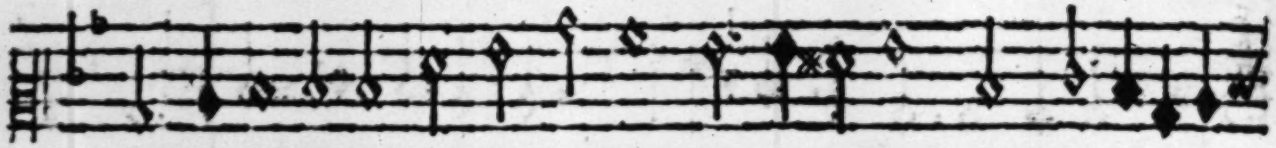


Peccata multa dimittuntur,
nam dilexit multum.

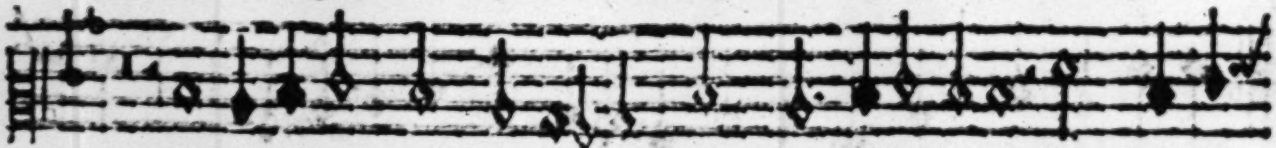
A Motett.
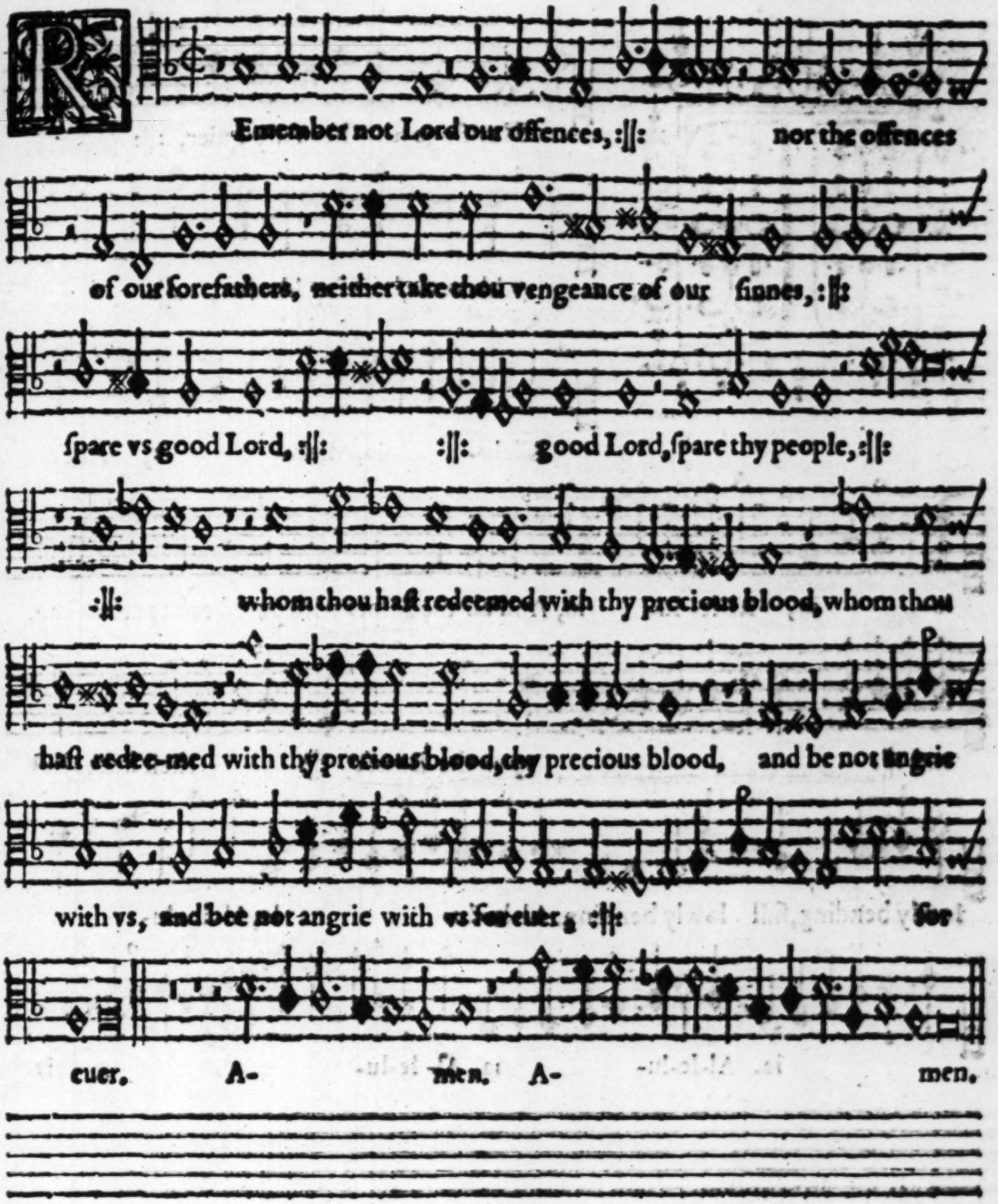












The ende of the 4. parts.

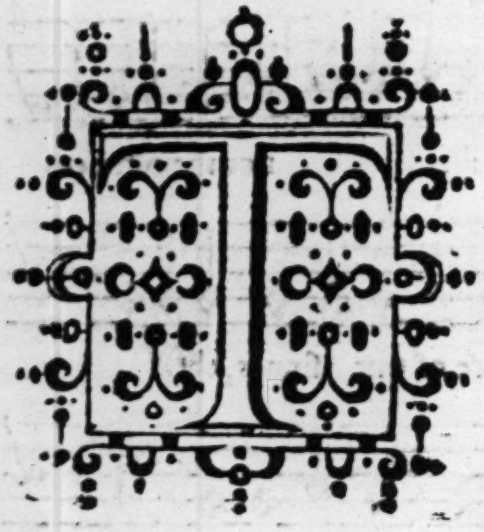
Dum sumus in carne, peregrinamur a domino.

A Motett.



Miritum meum miseratio domini.

An Alleluia.



Hus ſings that heau'nly quier, :‖:

with zeale, burning like fier, :‖:

Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Alle-
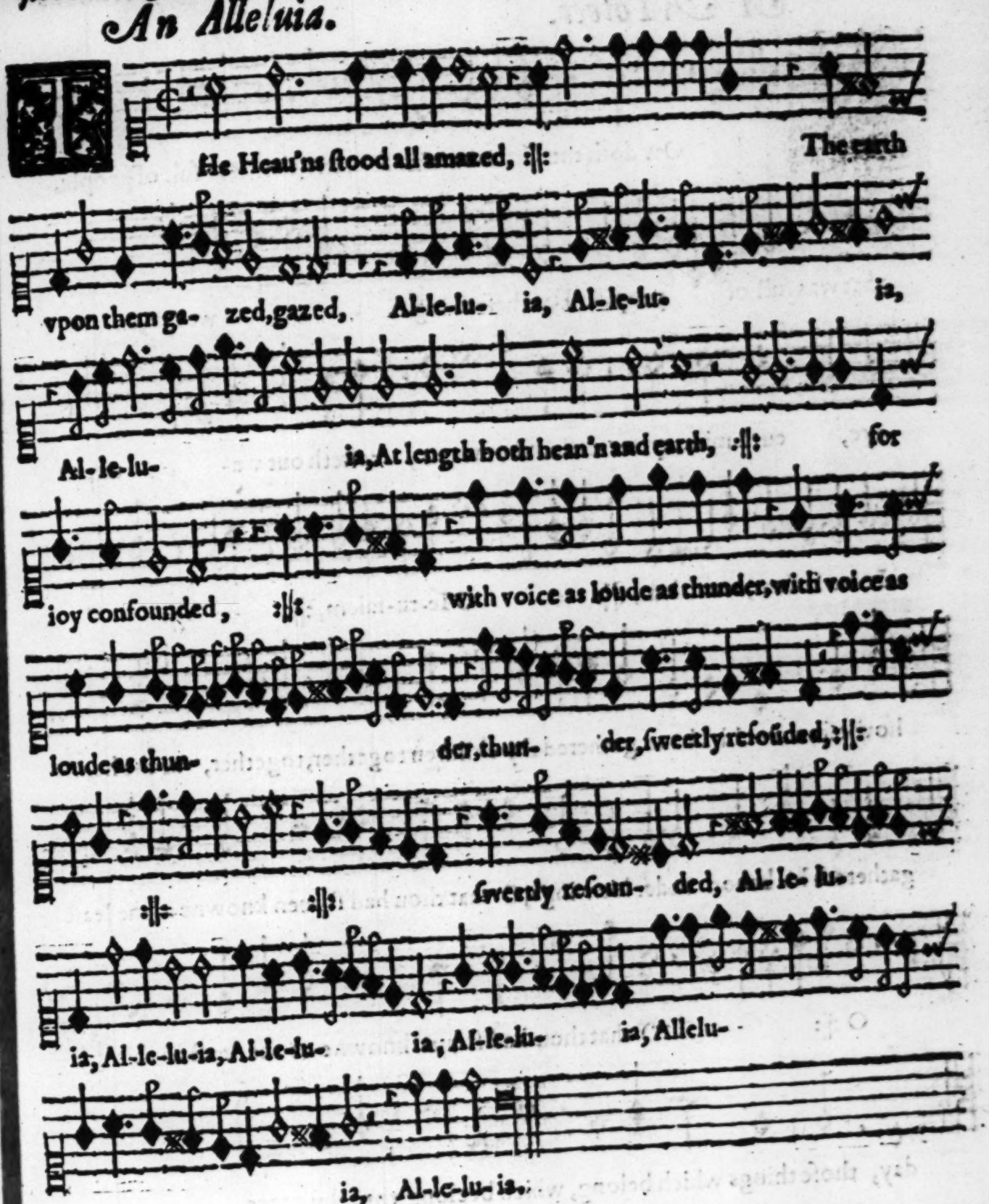
lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, And all the Saints with pureſt robes attending,

and :‖: vpon the *Lambe*, :‖: their knees full

lowly bending, full lowly bending. Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu-
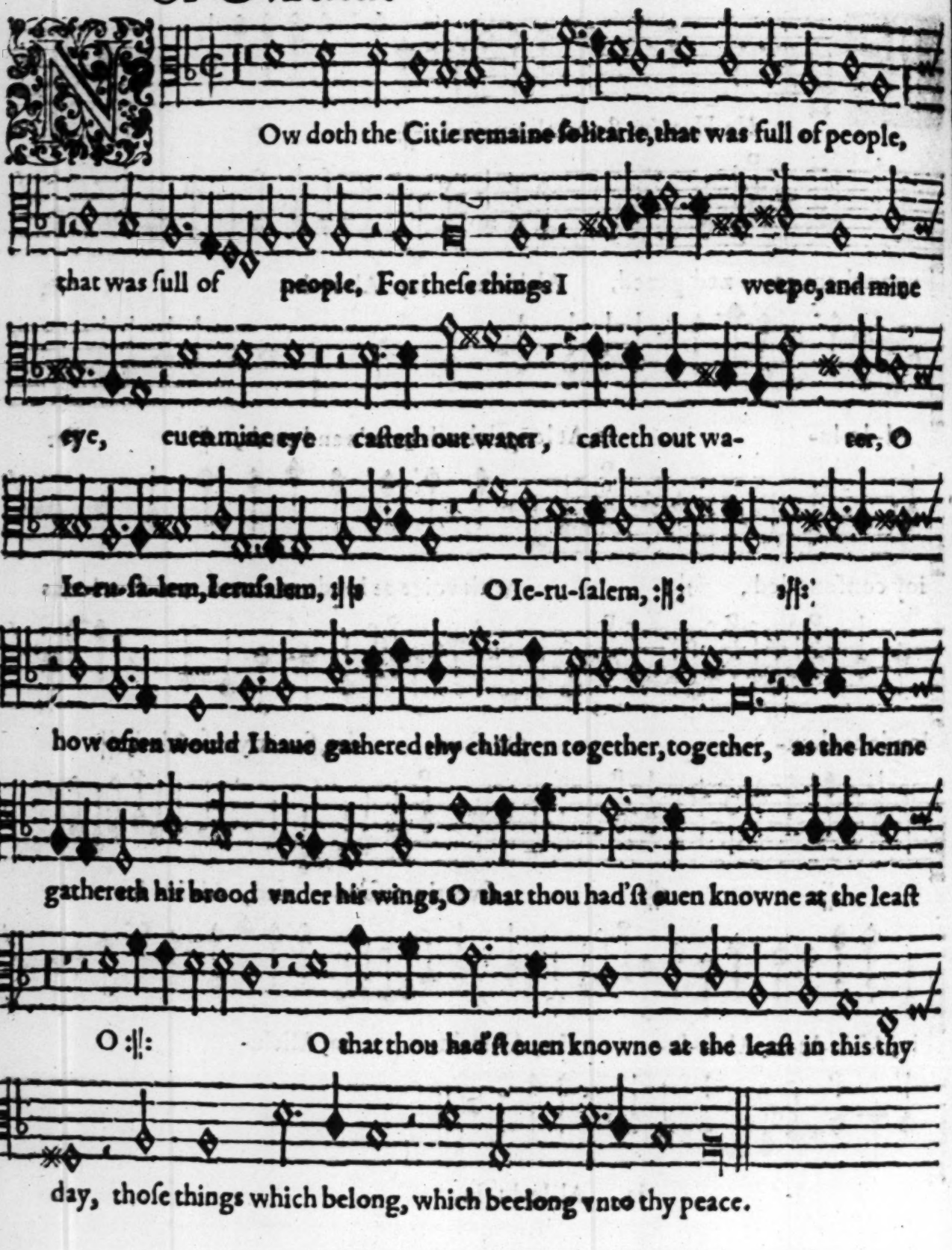
ia. Al-le-lu- ia, Al- le-lu- ia.

An Alleluia.
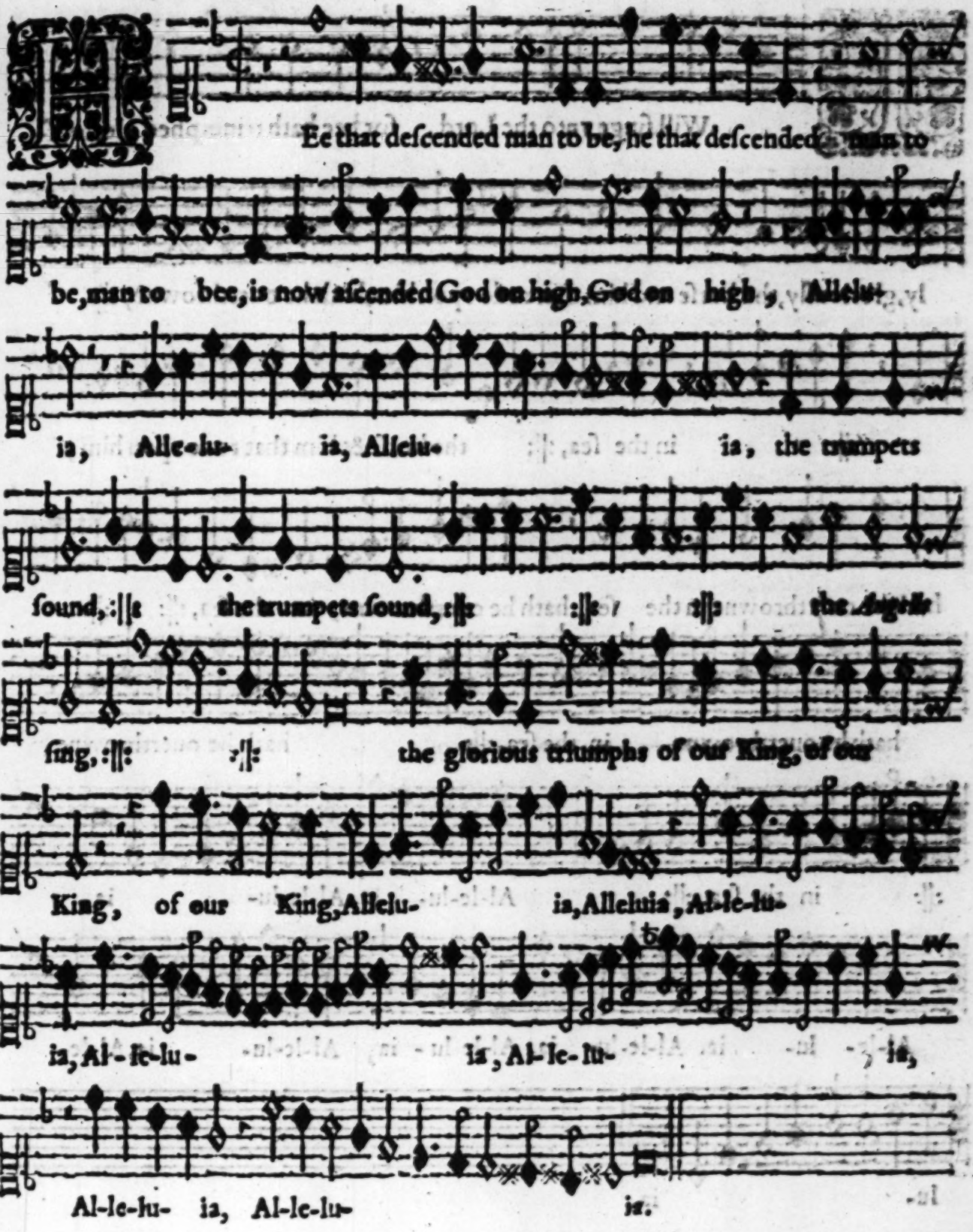


Audiui magnam vocem multi populi in cælo Dicentis Allelmia.

A Motett.

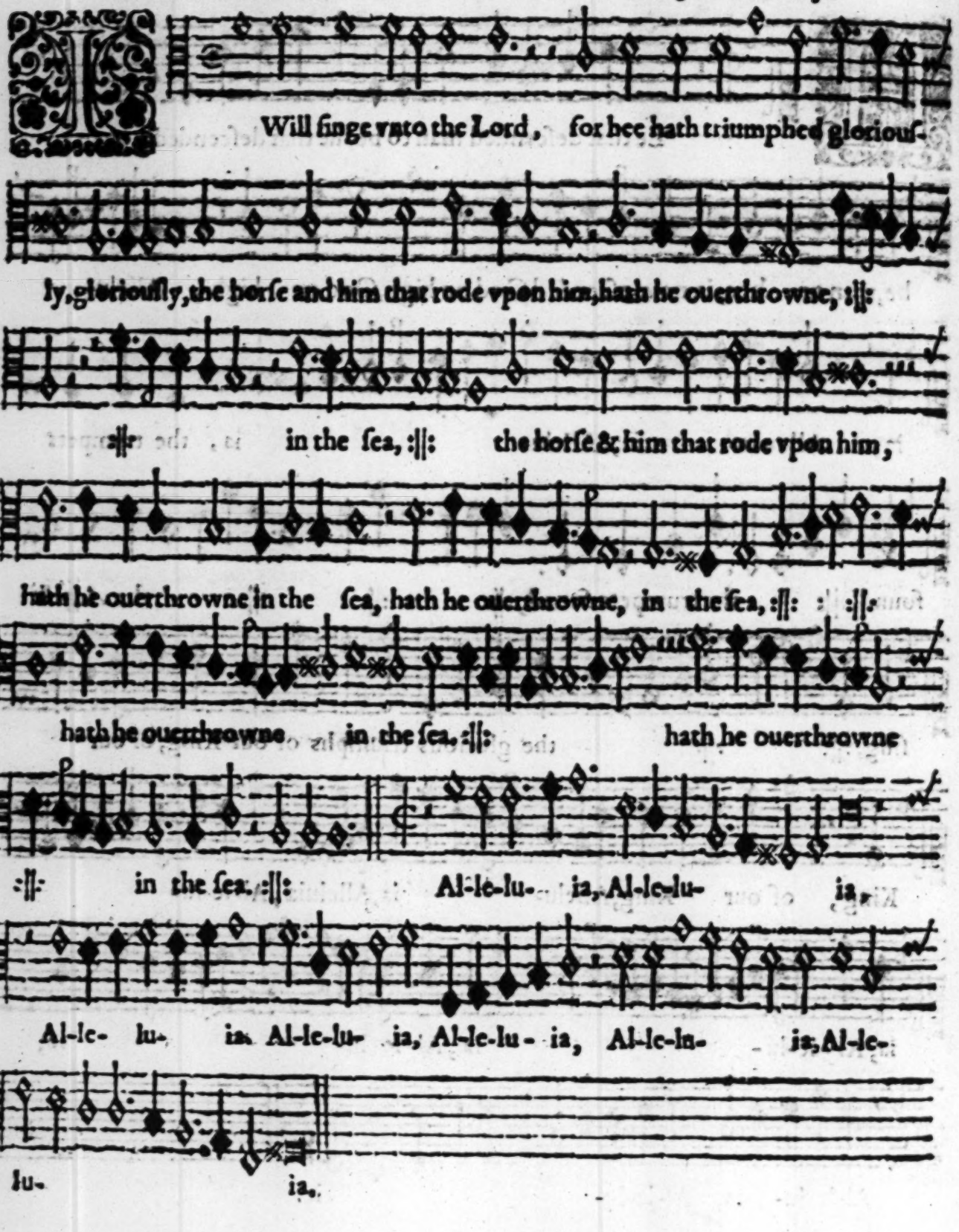


O Hierusalem Hierusalem
qui occidis prophetas &c.

An Alleluia.


Ee that descended man to be, he that descended man to
be, man to bee, is now ascended God on high, God on high, Allelu-
ia, Alle-lu- ia, Allelu- ia, the trumpets
sound, the trumpets sound, the Angells
sing, the glorious triumphs of our King, of our
King, of our King, Allelu- ia, Alleluia, Al-le-lu-
ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia,
Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia.

An Alleluia. In memorie of the Gunpouder day.



The ende of the 5. parts.

A Motett.

Versus.

Yee little flocke:

were a watching, were a watching of their flocks by night, and beheuld an

Angell, and the glorie of the Lord, shone round about them, shone round about
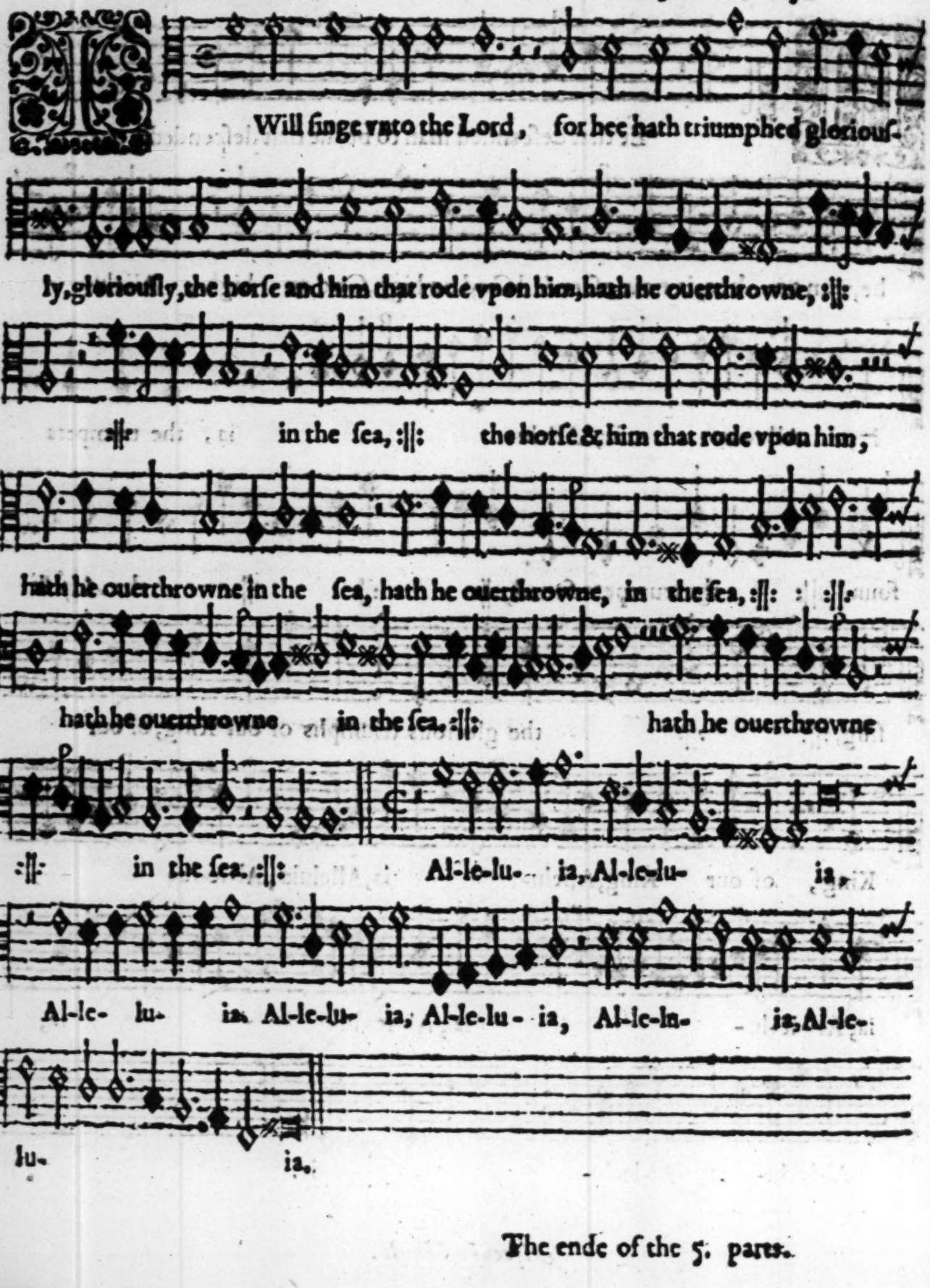
them, & they all quaked for feare, :||: quaked for feare, And the glorie

of the Lord, shone round about them, round about them, :||:

:||: and they all quaked for feare, quaked for feare, :||:

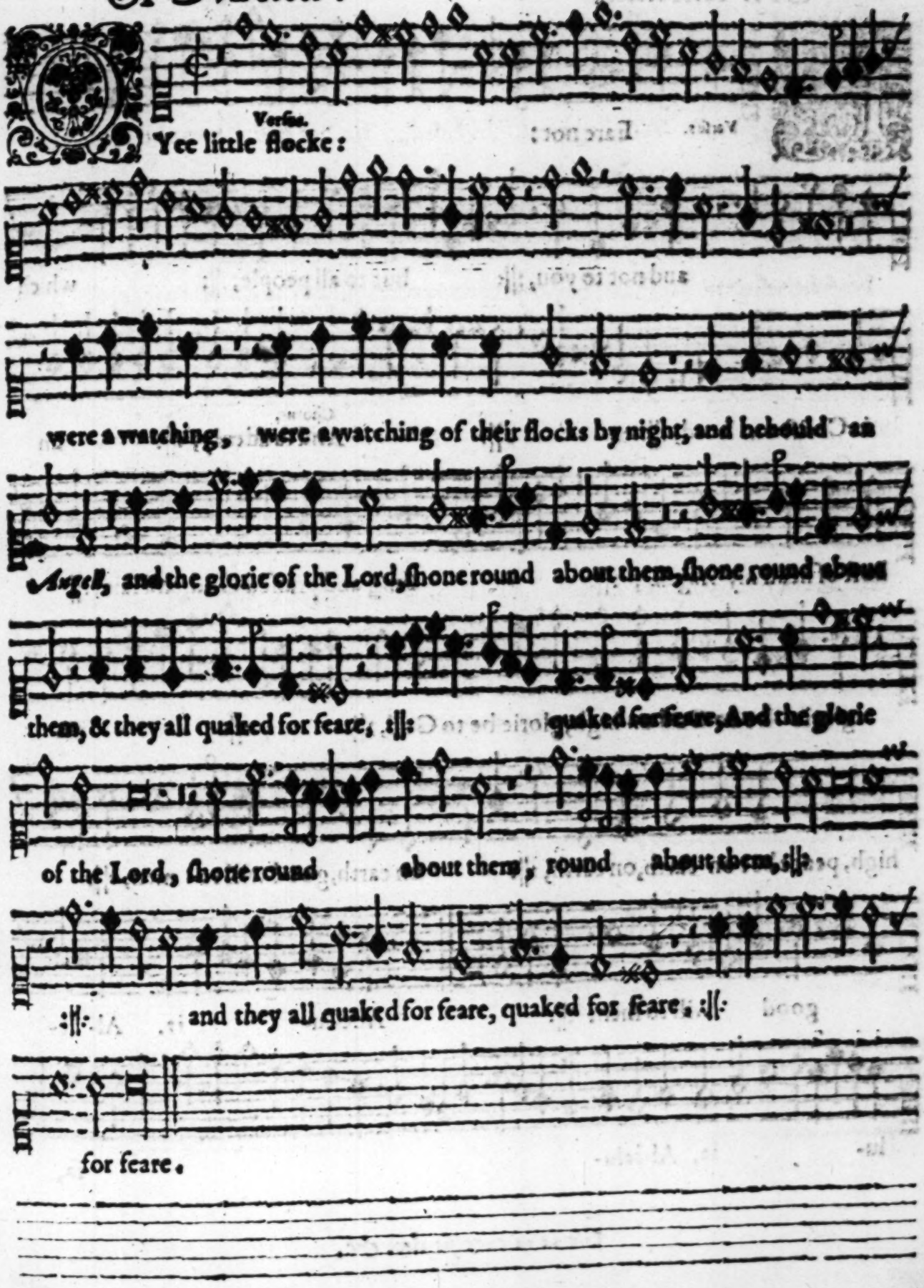
for feare.

An Alleluia. In memorie of the Gunpouder day.
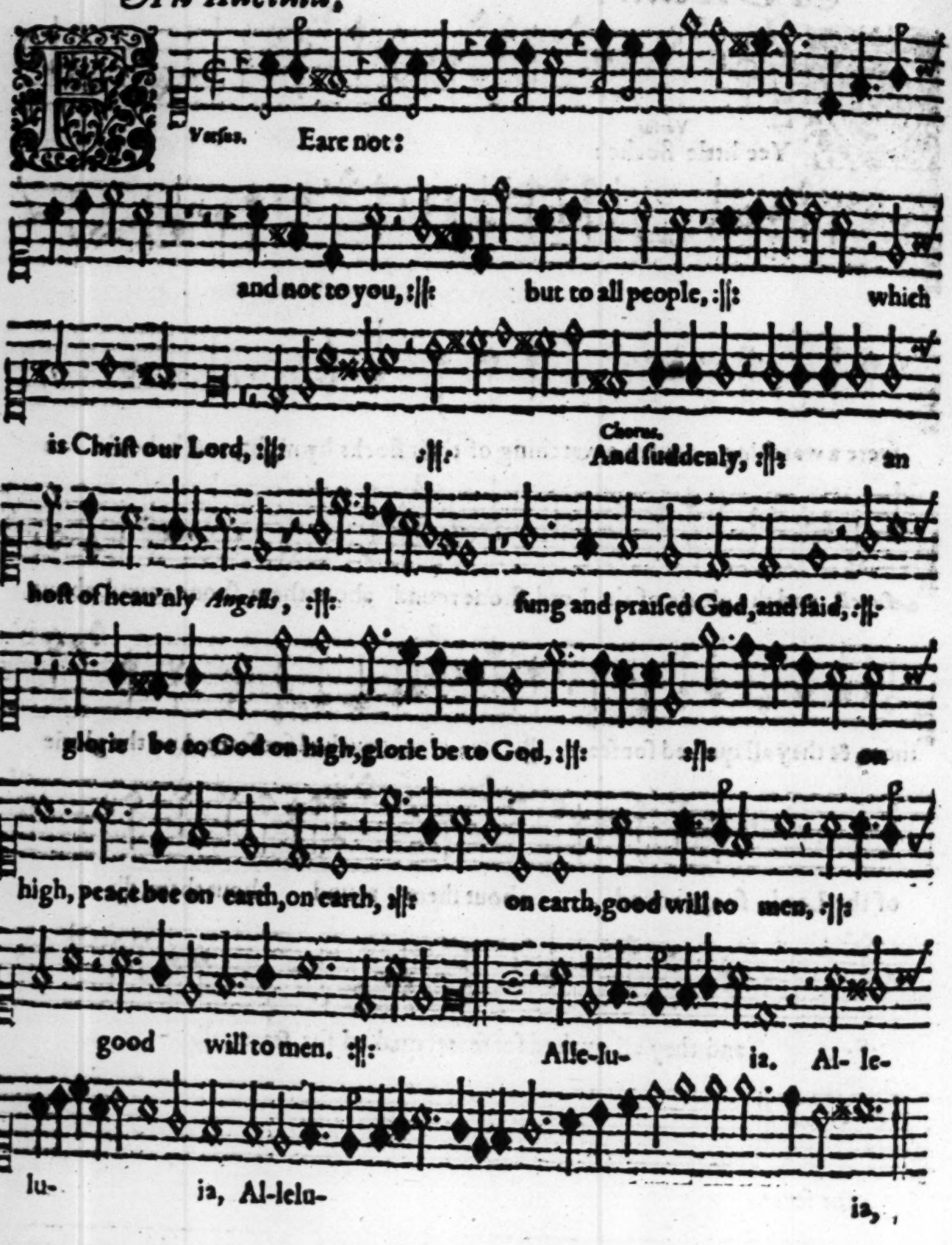


The ende of the 5. parts.

A Motett.


Versus.
Yee little flocke:
were a watching, were a watching of their flocks by night, and beheould an
Angell, and the glorie of the Lord, shone round about them, shone round about
them, & they all quaked for feare, :||: quaked for feare, And the glorie
of the Lord, shone round about them, round about them, :||:
:||: and they all quaked for feare, quaked for feare, :||:
for feare.

An Alleluia.



Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

An Alleluia.



Versus. Nd they crie, :||: one to a- nother, :||:

ho-ly, holy, holy, holy, holy, holy, ho-ly, holy, ho-ly,

Chorus.

holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts, All the world is full of his glory, :||:
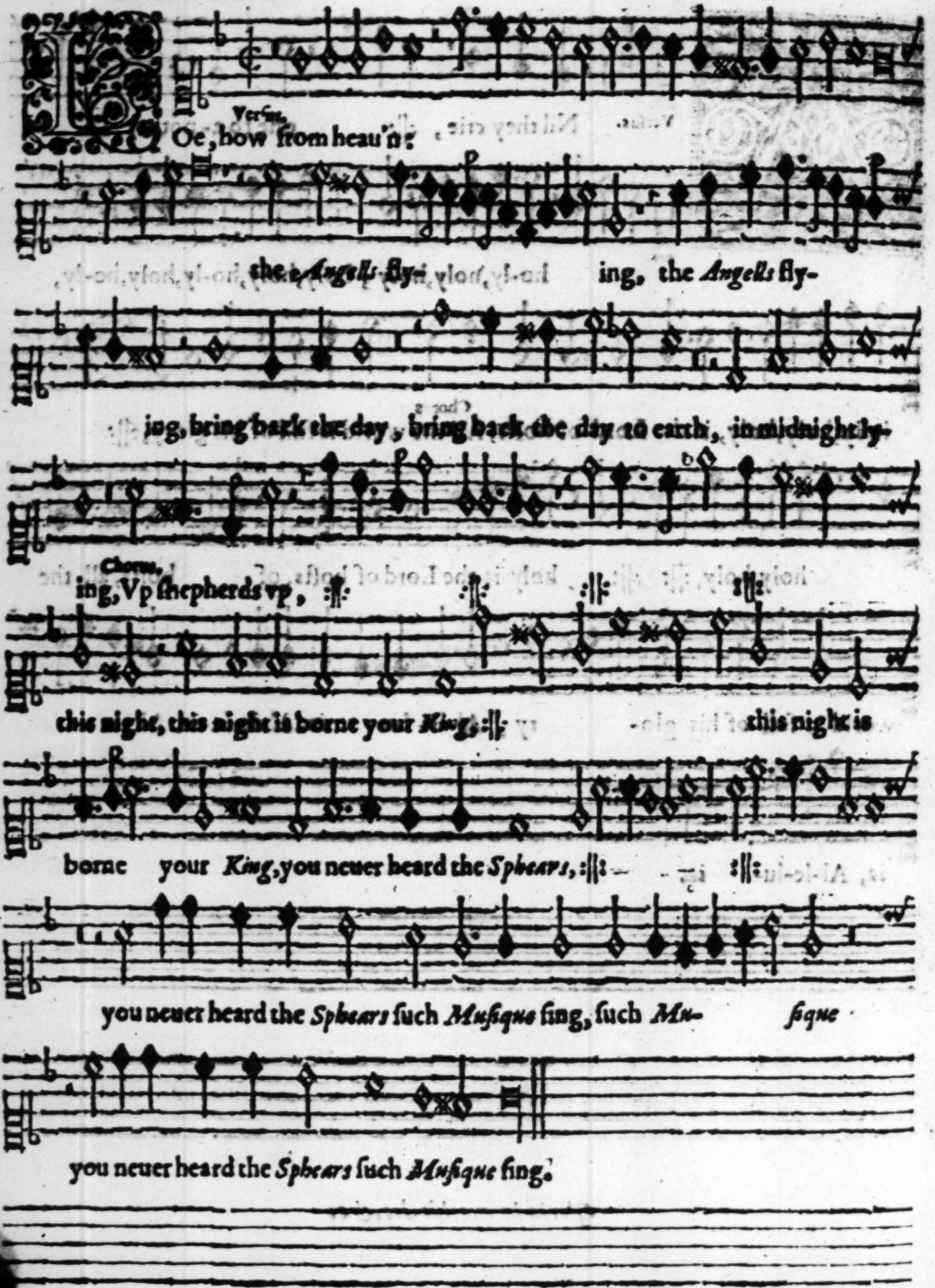
holy, holy, :||: :||: holy is the Lord of hosts, of hosts, all the

world is full of his glo- ry, Al-le- lu- ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Allelu.
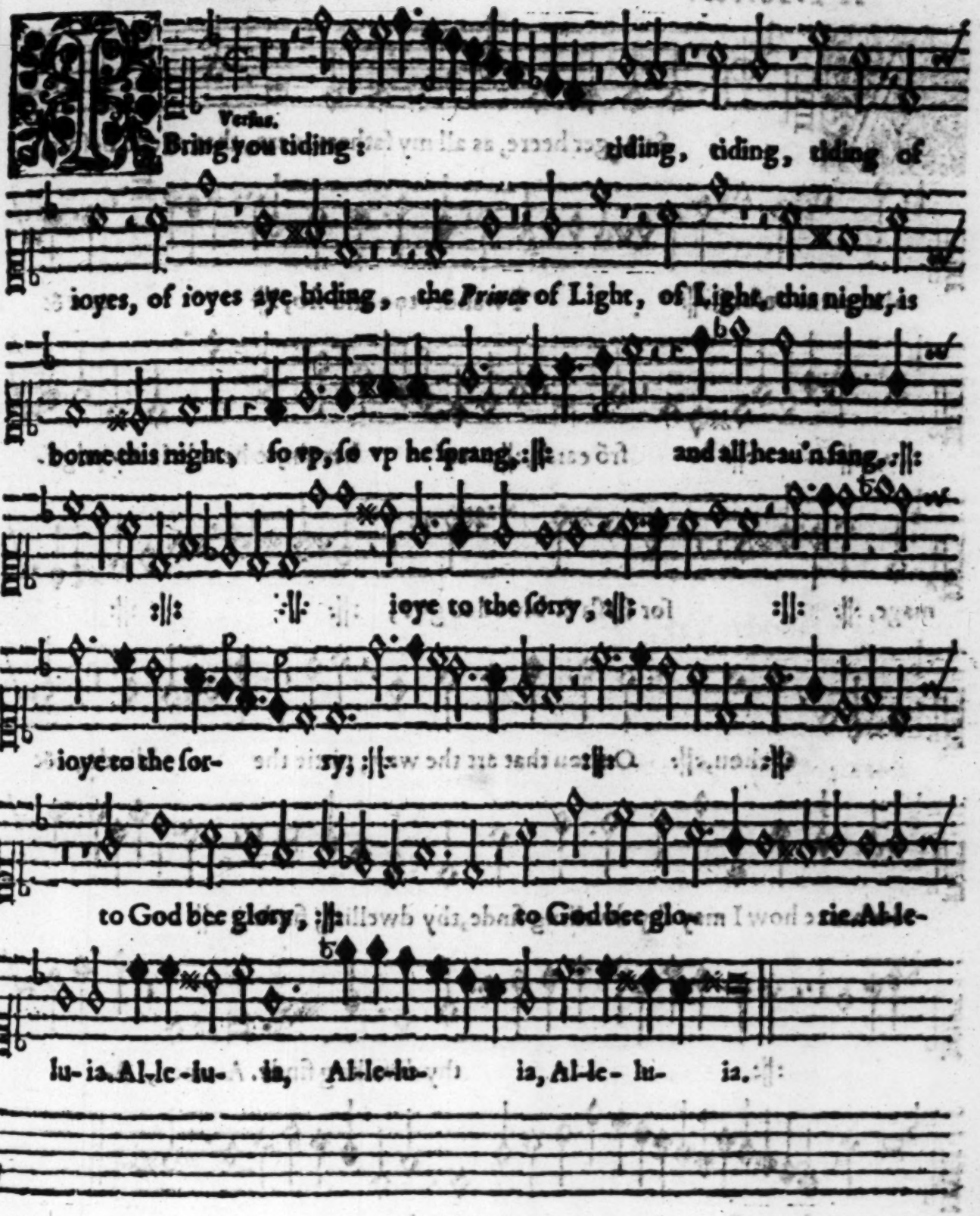
ia, Al-le-lu- ia.

Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

A Motett.
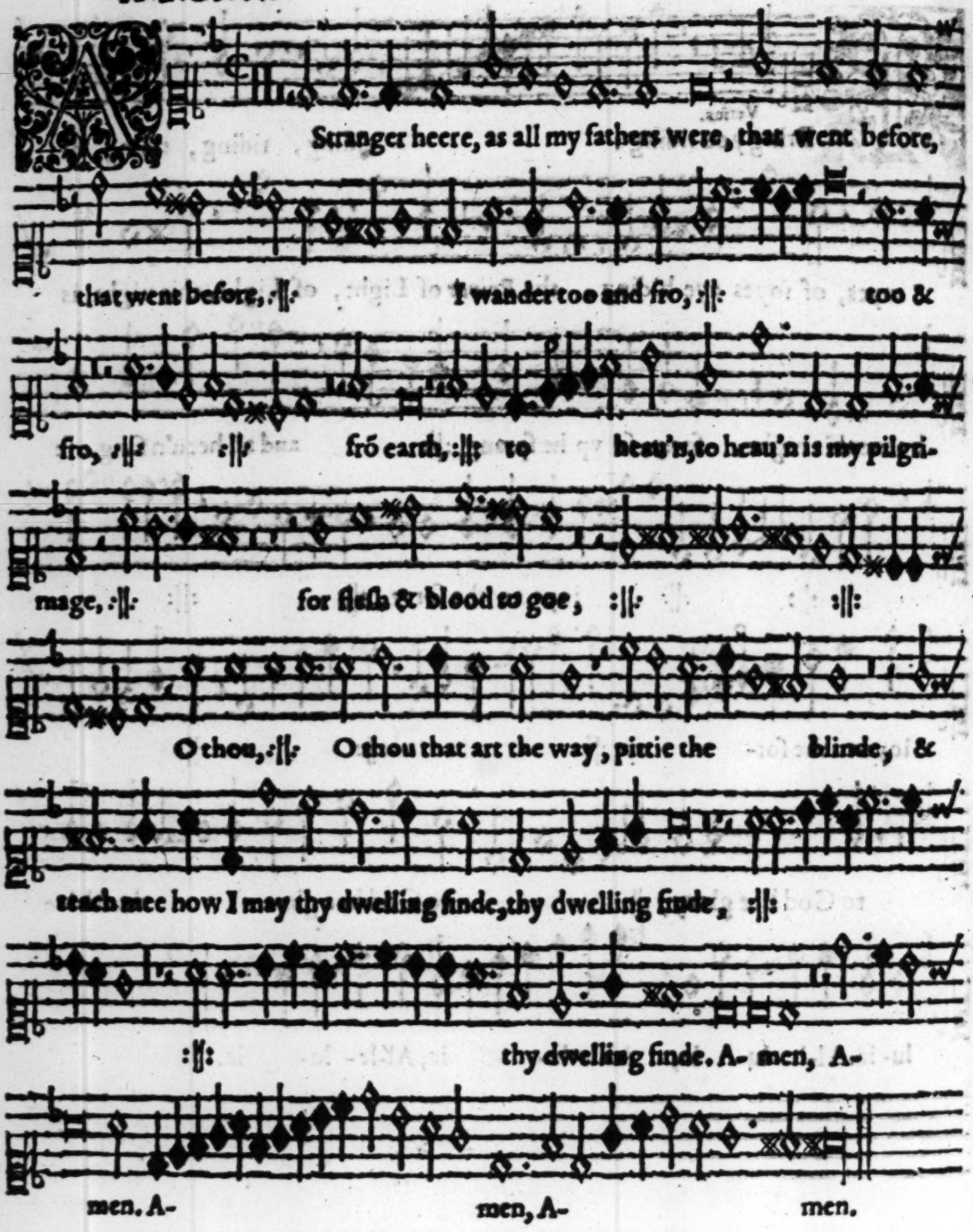

Verſus.
Loe, how from heau'n the Angells flying, the Angells flying, the Angells flying, bring back the day, bring back the day to earth, in midnight hy-
Chorus.
ing, Vp shepherds vp, this night, this night is borne your King, this night is borne your King, you neuer heard the Sphears, you neuer heard the Sphears ſuch Muſique ſing, ſuch Muſique
you neuer heard the Sphears ſuch Muſique ſing.

An Alleluia.
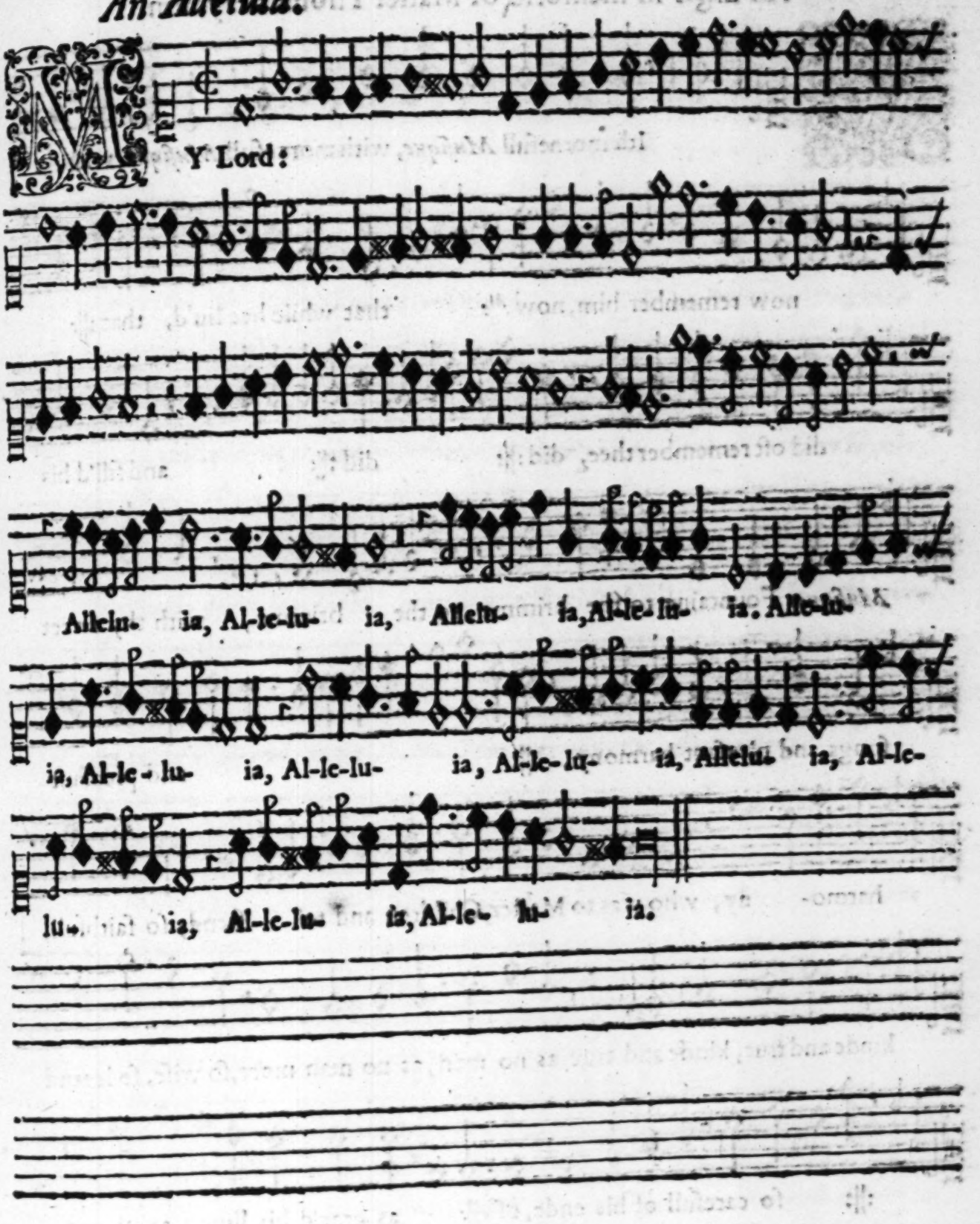


Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

A Motett.
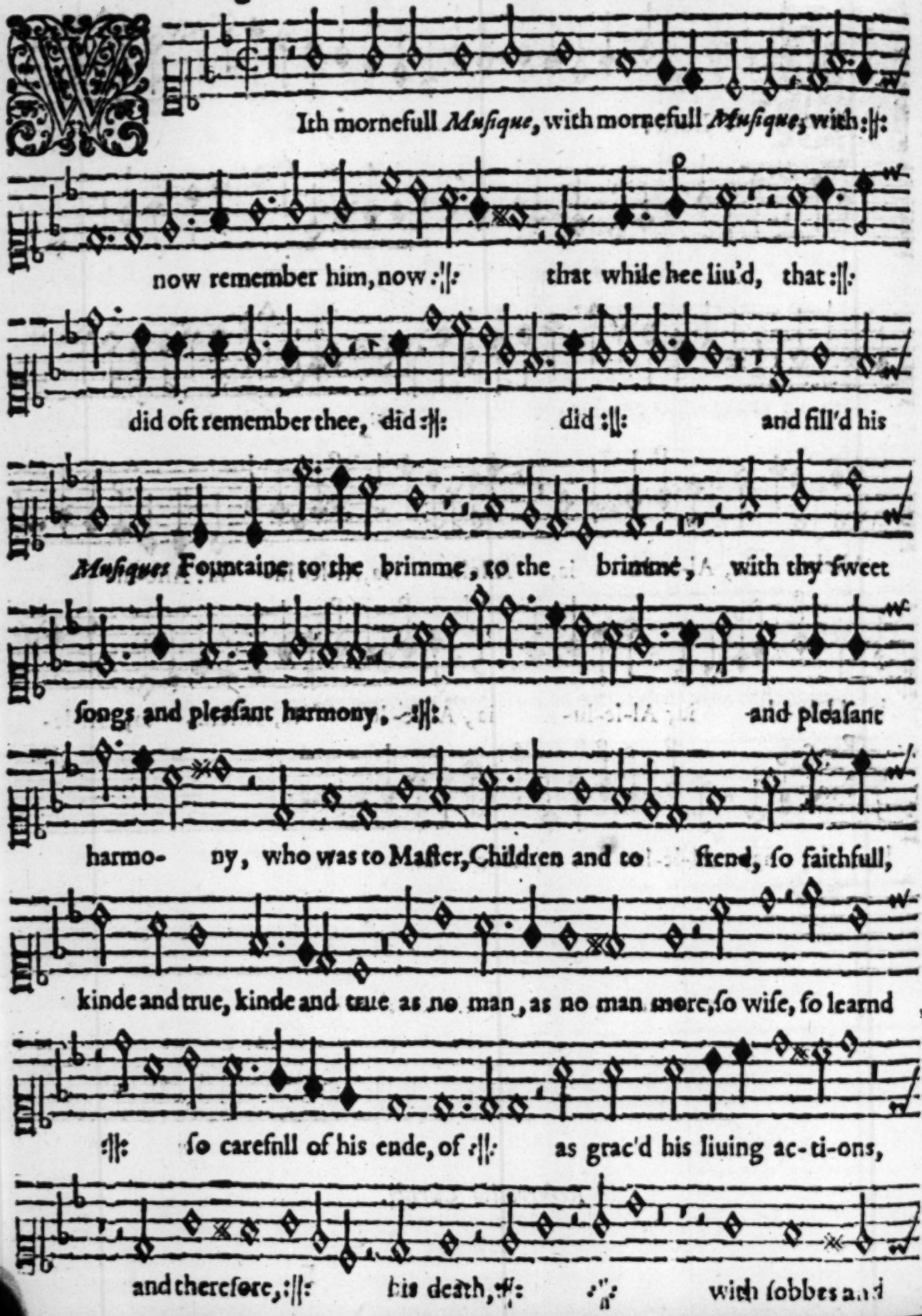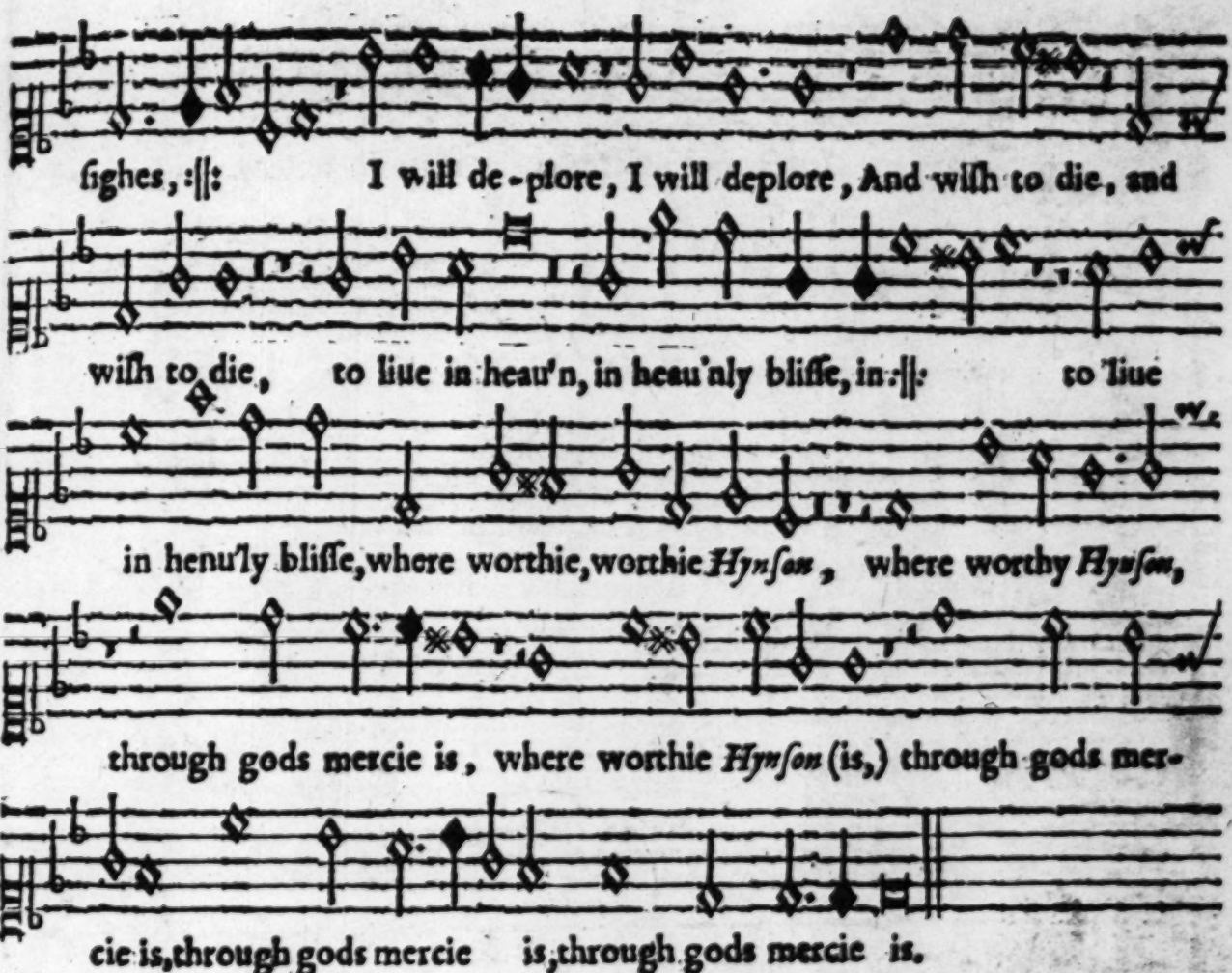


Ego sum via, veritas & vita.

An Alleluia.


Y Lord:
Alleiu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Alleiu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia. Alle-lu-
ia, Al-le- lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Alleiu- ia, Al-le-
lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le- lu- ia.

An *Elegie* in memorie of Master Thomas Hynson.




sighes, :||: I will de-plore, I will deplore, And wish to die, and
wish to die, to liue in heau'n, in heau'nly blisse, in :||: to liue
in henu'ly blisse, where worthie, worthie *Hynson*, where worthy *Hynson*,
through gods mercie is, where worthie *Hynson* (is,) through gods mer-
cie is, through gods mercie is, through gods mercie is.

FINIS.





Sacred

Hymnes.

Of 3.4.5 and 6. parts
for Voyces & Vyols.
Newly Composed by
Iohn Amner
Bachelor of Musique,
Master of the Choristers and Organist
of the Cathedrall Church
of ELY.

TENOR.

Printed at London by *Edw: Allde*, dwelling neere Christ-Church.
Cum Priuilegio Regali.
1615.



45. 3. 5. 167

To the Right Honorable my ſinguler good Lord and Maiſter *William* Earle of *Bath*: Lord Lieftenant of the *Countye* of *Deuon*:

Right Honorable

I Shall euer acknowledge, that your moſt noble diſpoſition and countenance, hath both held me vp, and bred me to that little learning and liuing, which I now enioy.

Wherefore to your Lordſhips fauourable acceptance and protection, I do humbly offer this my preſent endeauours; firſt vndertaken in priuate zeale, after forwarded by th'aduiſe and encouragement of that worthie gentleman Mr. *Thomas Hynſon*, your Lordſhips Allye and deuoted Seruant now deceaſed, and his ſonne that now followes you with the ſame zeale and affection: Laſtly publiſhed as a liuely ſacrifice and ſigne in particuler of my vnfeigned homage, and deuotion to your Lordſhip vniuerſally honoured, as *Patron* of all goodnes and good ſtudies. Thus hartilie praying for your Lordſhips health, and moſt happie daies, and humblie craving continuance of your honourable fauours to me and mine: I remaine

At your Lordſhips pleaſure to be Commanded,

Io. Amner;

The Table.

3. voc:

LOue wee in one,		I
Let falſe ſurmiſes,		II
Away with weake,		III
O come thou ſpirit,		IIII
O Loue beſeeming well,		V
Diſtreſsed Soule,		VI

4. voc:

SWeet are the thoughts,		VII
Come let's reioyce,		VIII
Saint Mary now,	1. part.	IX
At length to Chriſt,	2. part.	X
But hee the God,	3. part.	XI
Woe is mee.		XII

5. voc:

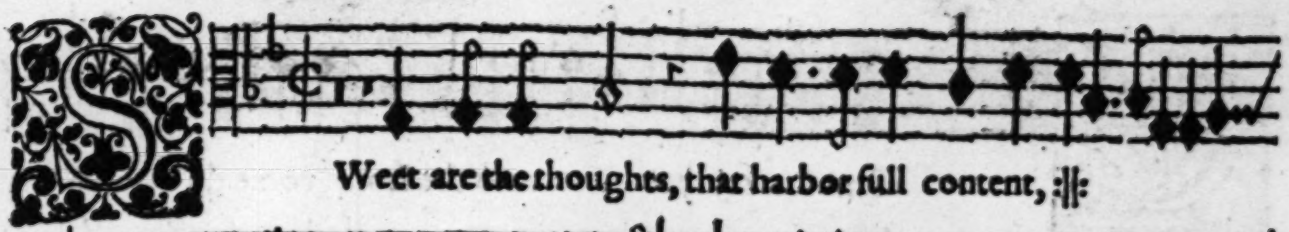
REmember not Lord,		XIII
Thus ſings,	1. part.	XIIII
The heauens ſtood all,	2. part.	XV
Now doth the Cittie,		XVI
Hee that deſcended,		XVII
I will ſing vnto the Lord,		XVIII

6. voc:

OYee liitle flocke,	1. part,	XIX
Feare not,	2. part,	XX
And they crie,	3. part,	XXI
Loe, how from heau'n.	1. part,	XXII
I bring you tiding,	2, part,	XXIII
A ſtranger heere,		XXIIII
My Lord.		XXV
With mornefull *Muſique*.		XXVI

FINIS.
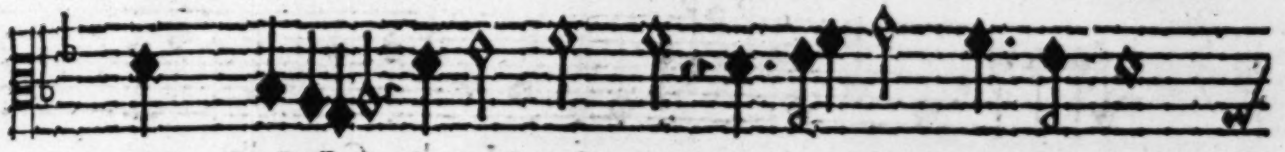
A Motett.
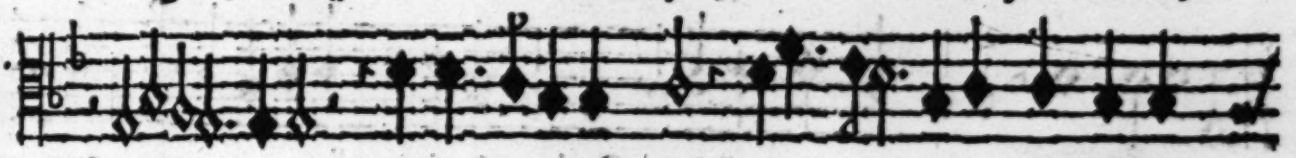


Weet are the thoughts, that harbor full content, :||:



delightfull be the ioyes that know no care, the :||: Such those sweet
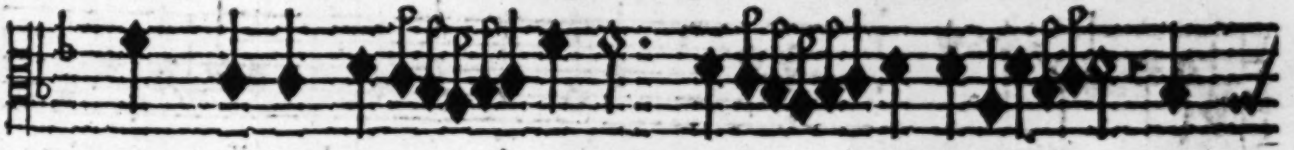


thoughts, Such :||: that on heau'ns ioyes, that on heau'ns ioyes are bent,
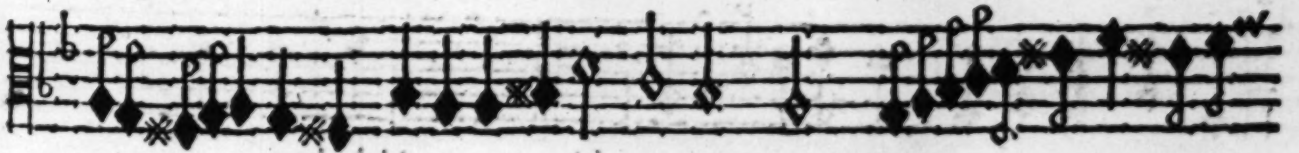


:||: and on celestiall blisse, :||: still thinking
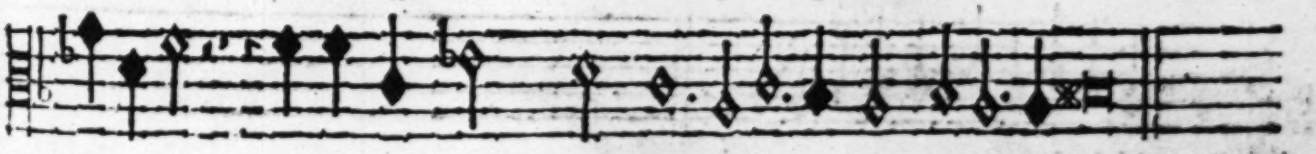


are, :||: :||: these ioyes delight, these thoughts content, these



thoughts content, content doe send, content doe send. :||: con-



tent doe send :||: all earthly thoughtes and ioyes in



sorrow end, all earthly thoughts and ioyes in sorrow end, in sorrow end.

An Alleluia.



Come lets reioyce vnto the Lord, come :||:

vnto the Lord, let vs make ioye, :||: to God our Sauiour, :||: our

Sa- uiour, Come lets reioyce vnto our Lord, Come :||:

vnto the Lord, let vs make ioye, :||: to God our Sauiour, :||: our

Sa- uiour. Let vs a- proch to his presence in confession, in :||:

in :||: and in Psalmes, :||: let vs make ioye to him, :||: let

vs make ioye to him, make ioye to him. Al-le-lu-

ia, Al-le-lu- ia.
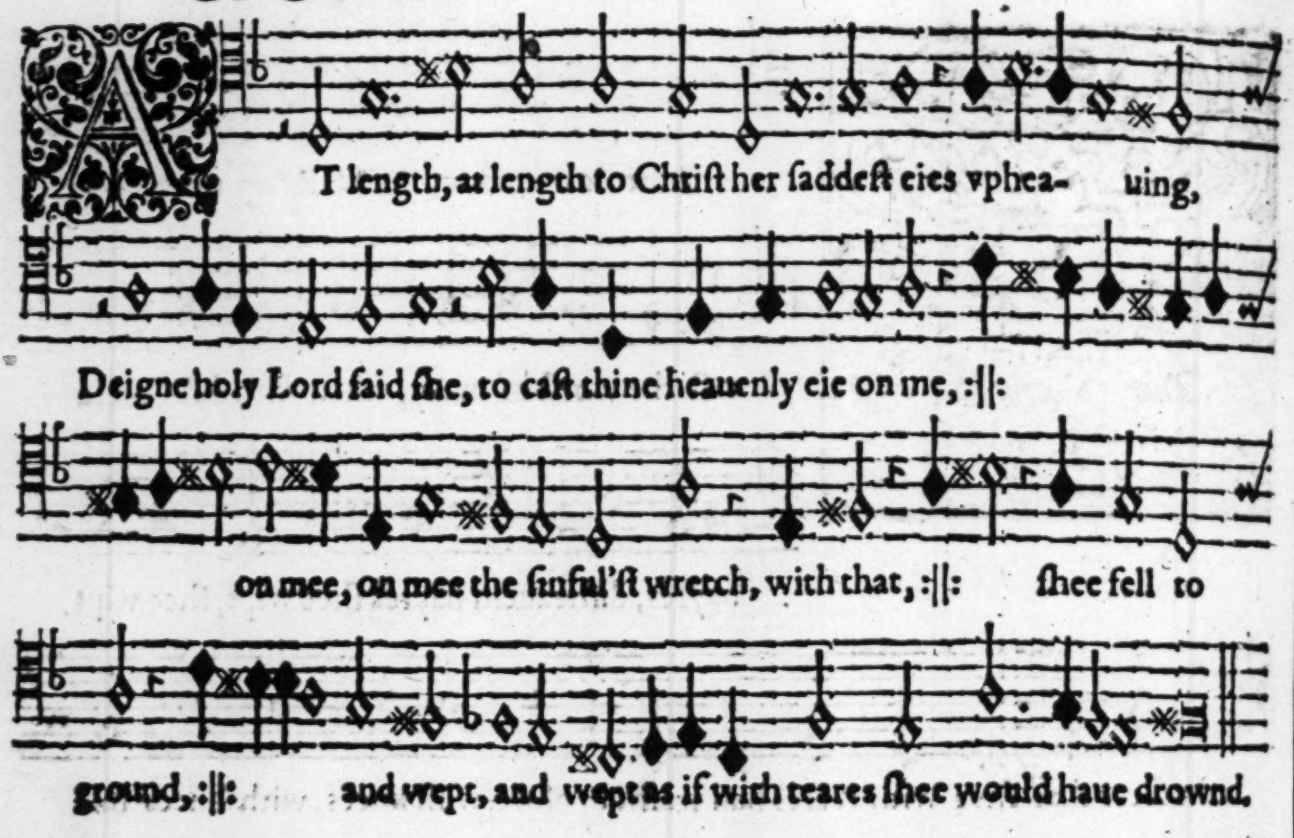
A Motett.
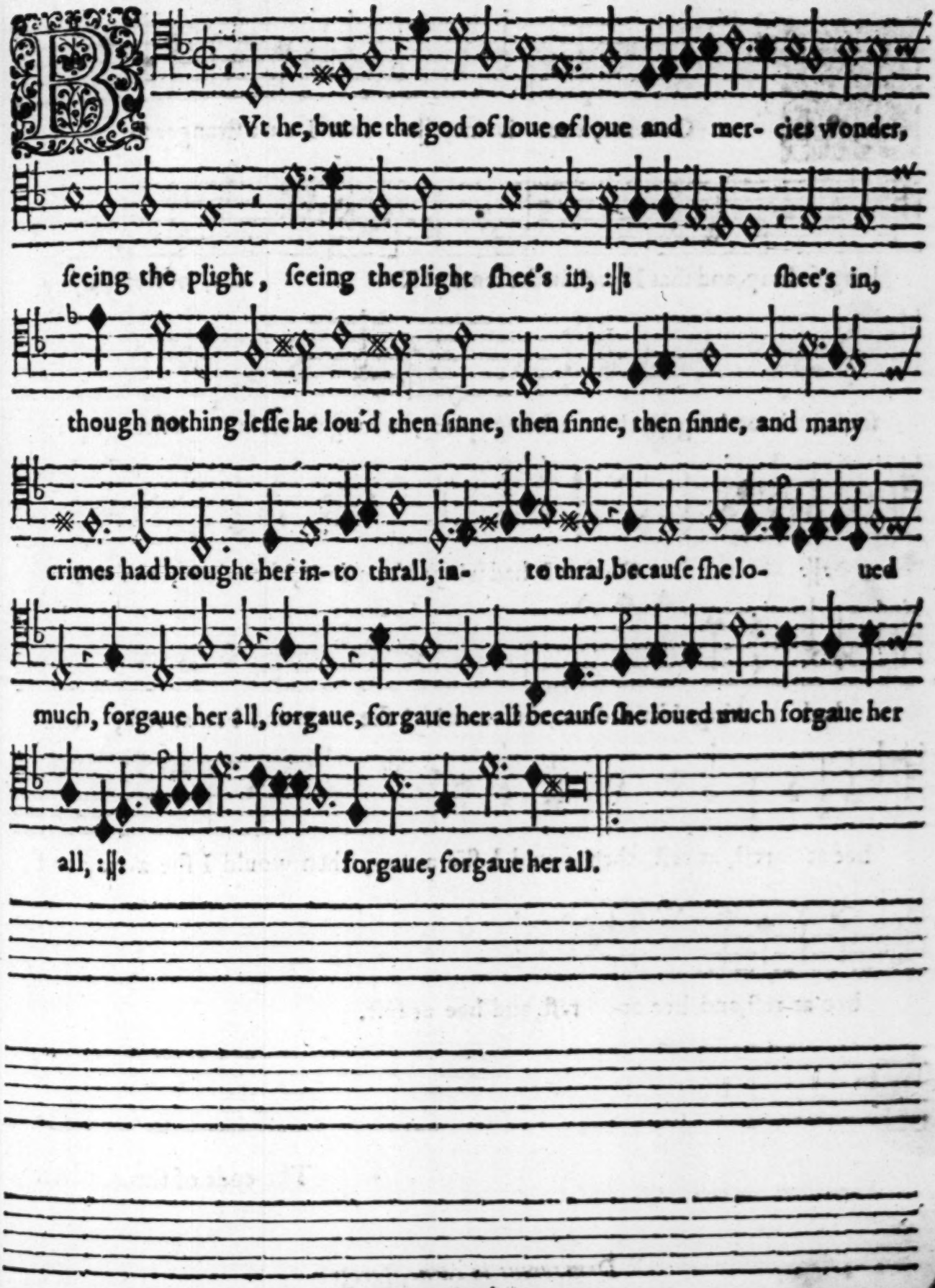


Aint *Mary* now, Saint *Mary* now, but erſt the worſt of many, when with diſheaueld hayres, diſheaueld hayres ſhee wipt, ſhee wipt, the ſeete that ſhee with teares had waſht beefore, with knees, with knees full low- ly bent, and many a greiuous gronae, :||: to heau'n ſent, to heau'n, to heauen ſent.

Marie Magdalene beate
Lachryme

A Motect.

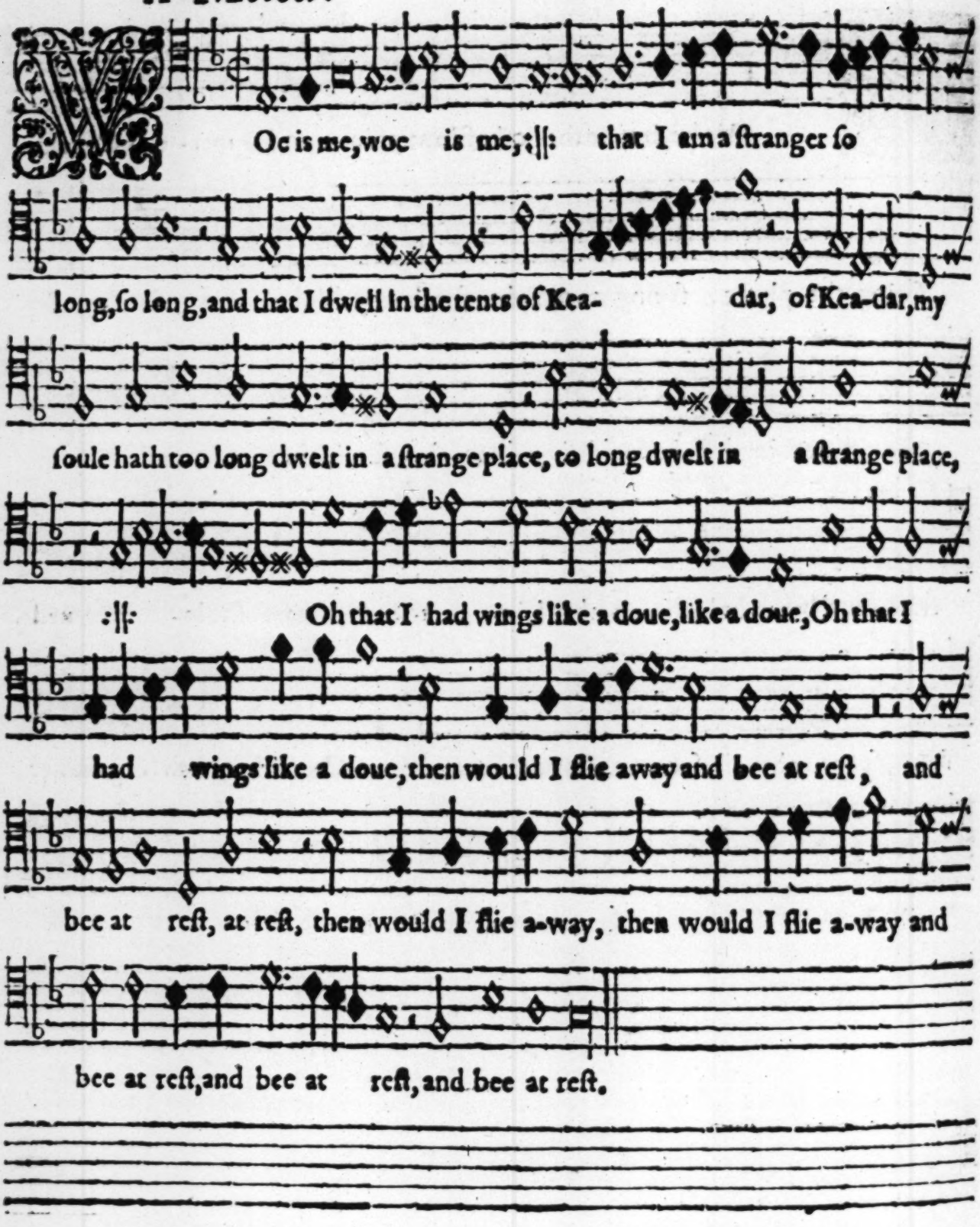

AT length, at length to Christ her saddest eies vphea- uing,
Deigne holy Lord said she, to cast thine heauenly eie on me, :||:
on mee, on mee the sinful'st wretch, with that, :||: shee fell to
ground, :||: and wept, and wept as if with teares shee would haue drownd.

A Motett.



Peccata multa dimittuntur,
nam dilexit multum.
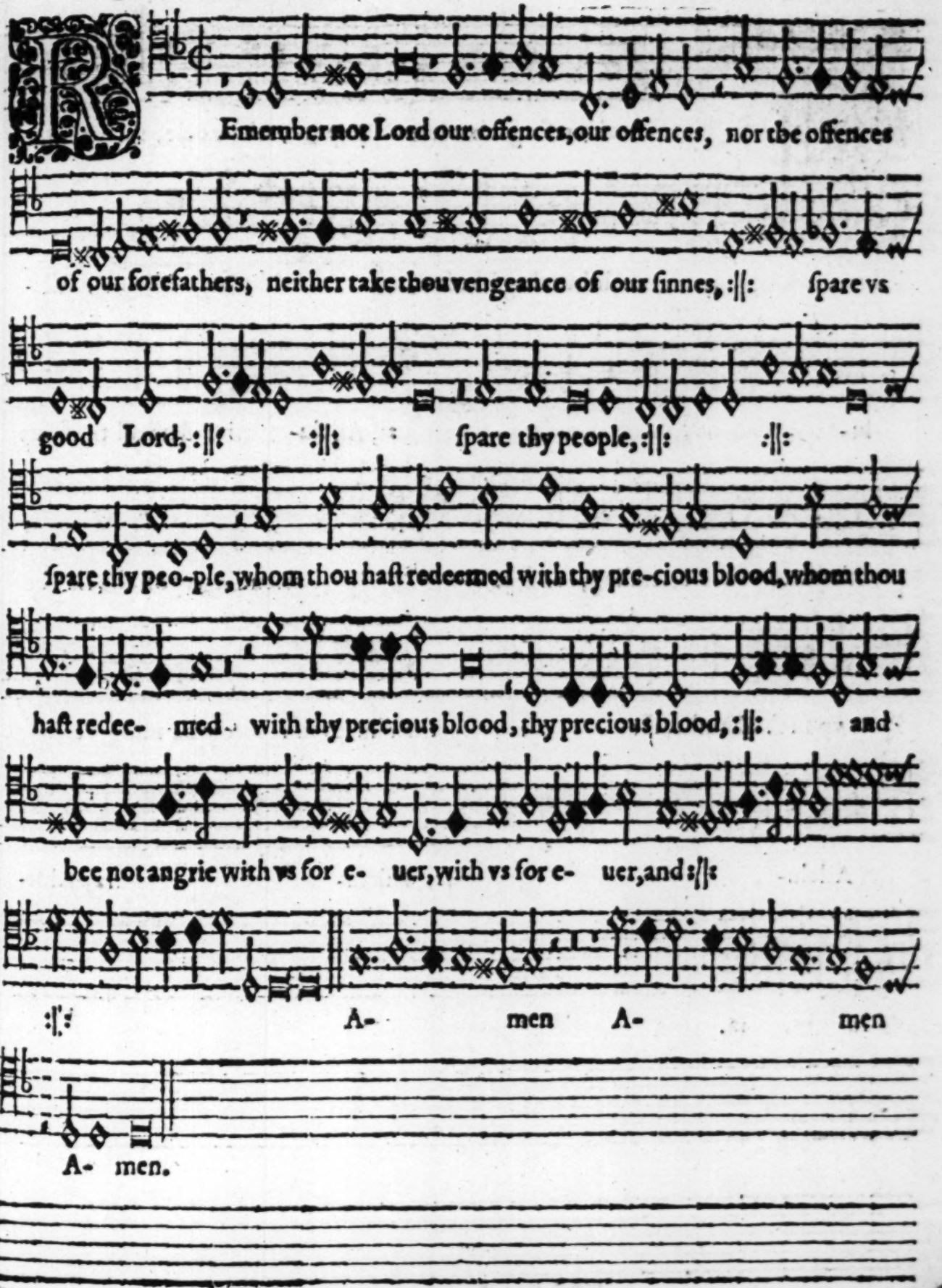
A Motect.



The ende of the 4. parts.
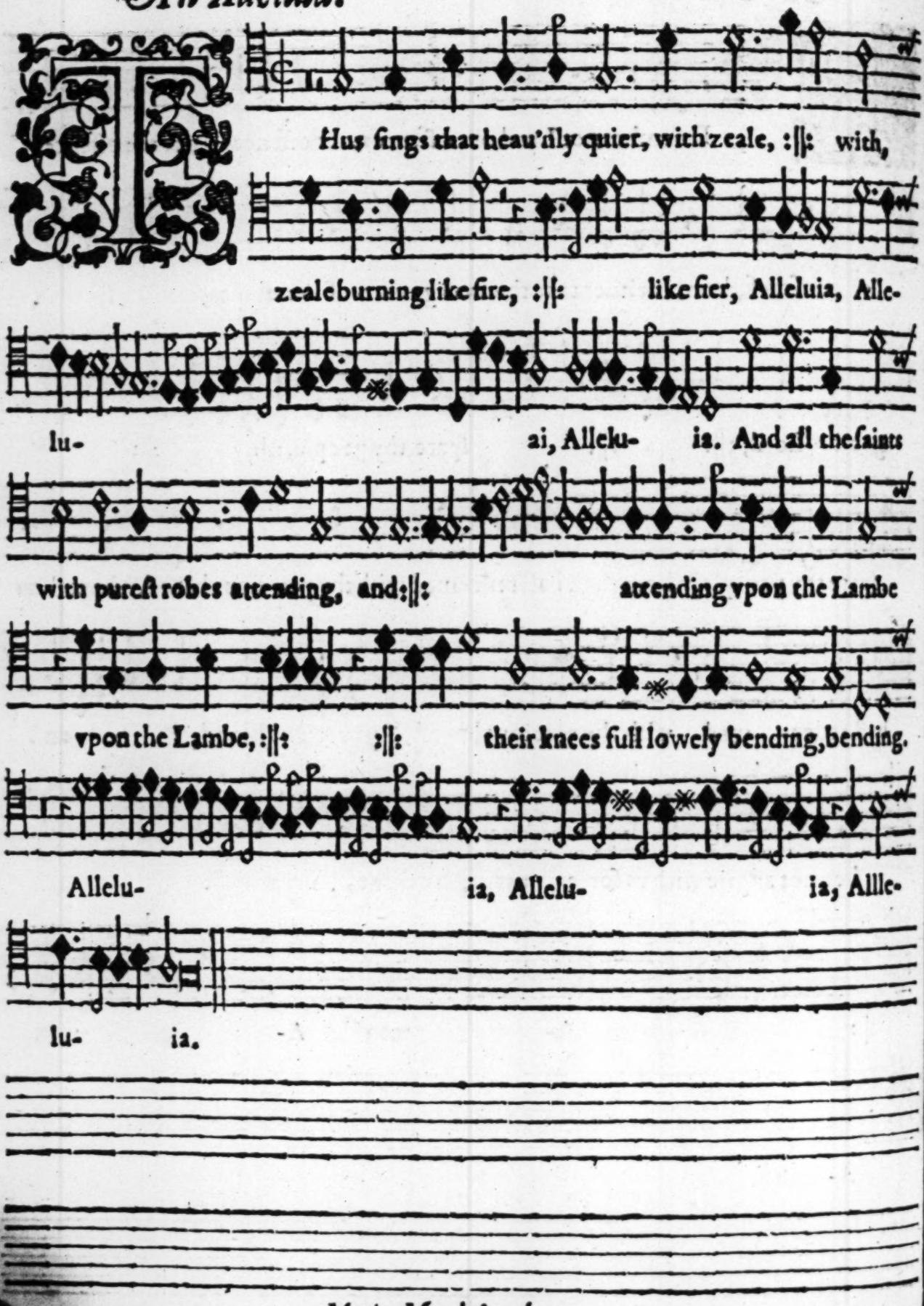
Dum ſumus in carne, peregri-
namur a domino.

A Motett.
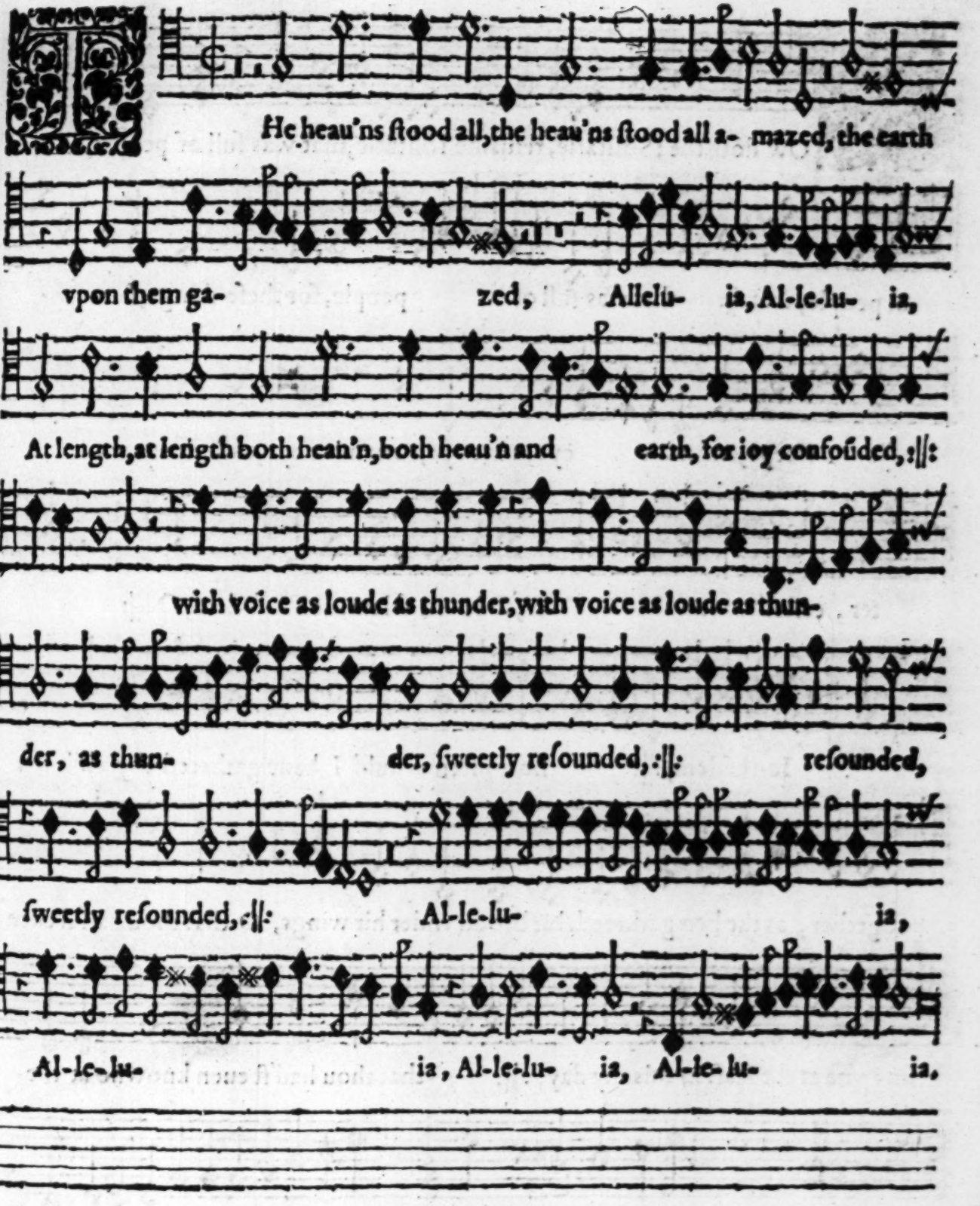


Meritum meum miseratio domini.

An Alleluia.
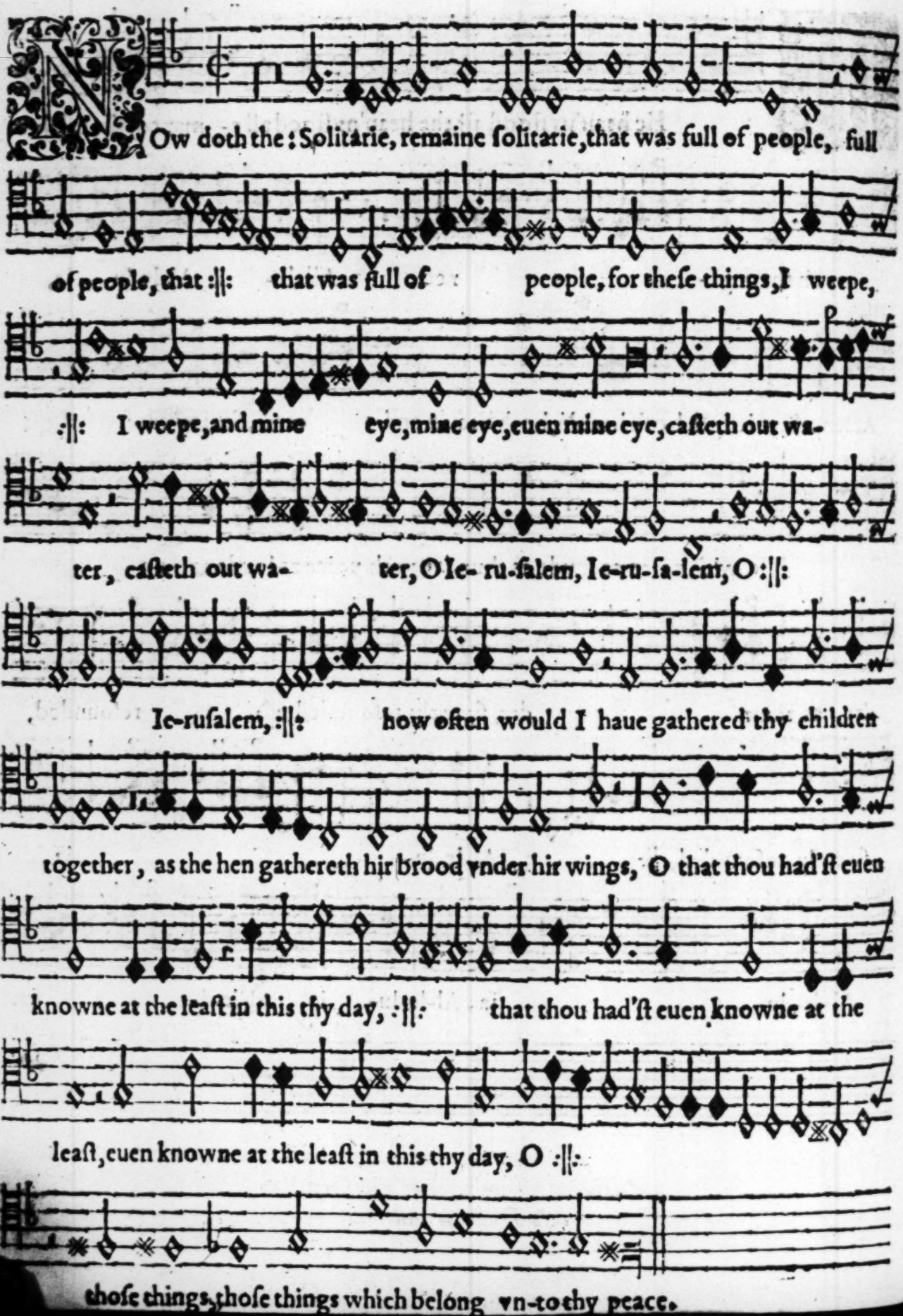


Marie Magdalene beate
Lachryme.

An Alleluia.
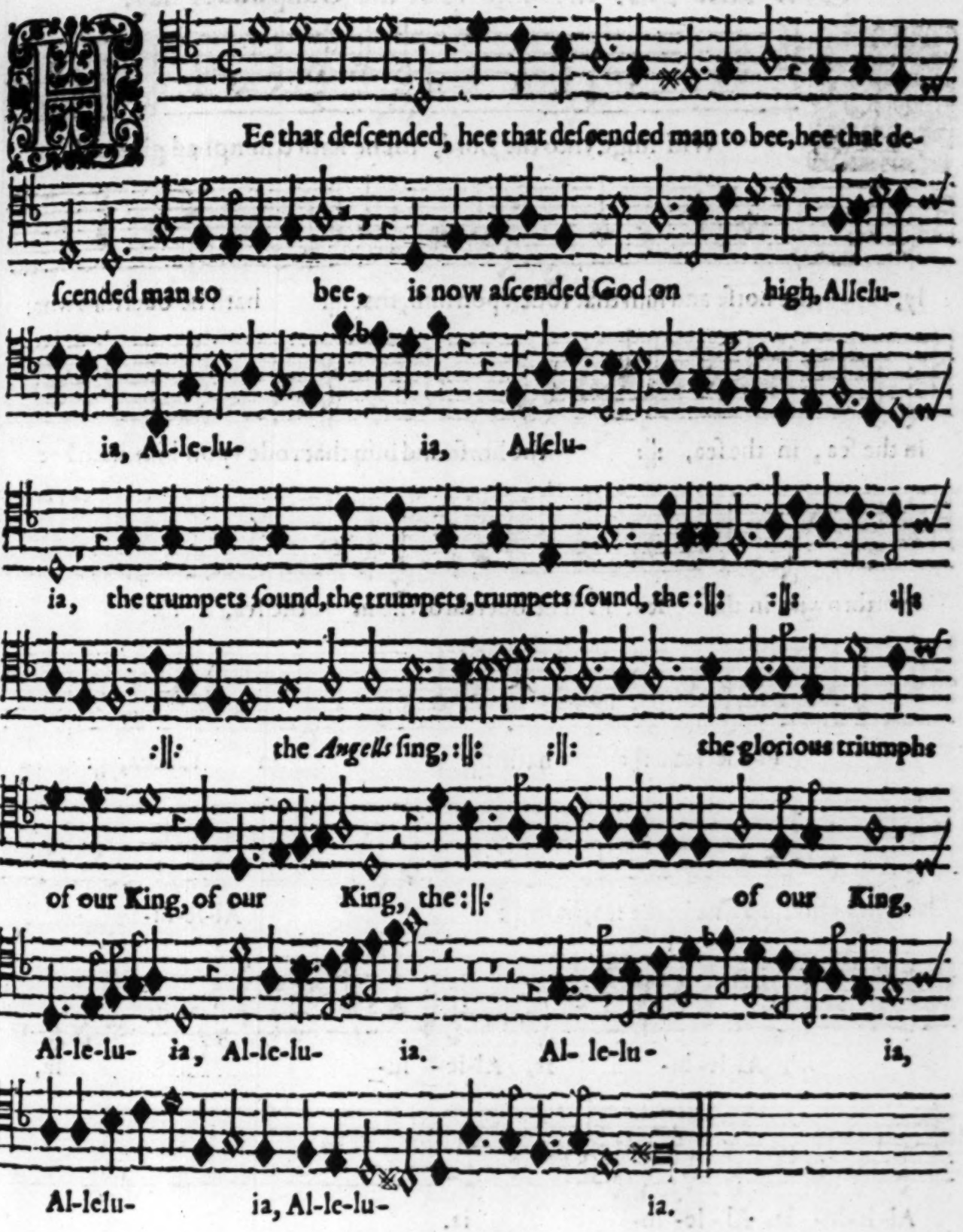


Audiui magnam vocem multi populi in celo Dicentis Alleluia.
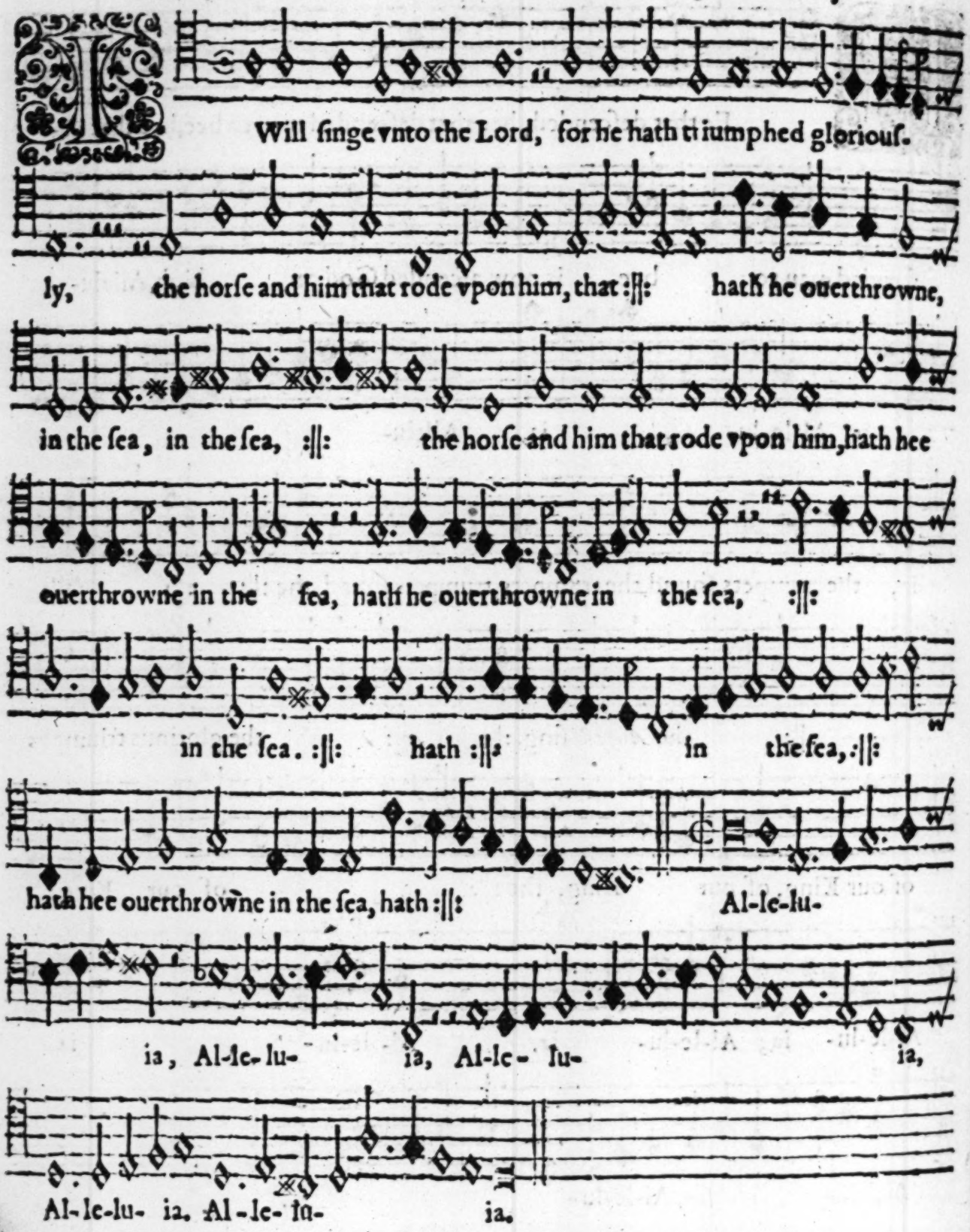
A Motect.


Ow doth the: Solitarie, remaine ſolitarie, that was full of people, full
of people, that :||: that was full of people, for theſe things, I weepe,
:||: I weepe, and mine eye, mine eye, euen mine eye, caſteth out wa-
ter, caſteth out wa- ter, O Ie- ru-ſalem, Ie-ru-ſa-lem, O :||:
Ie-ruſalem, :||: how often would I haue gathered thy children
together, as the hen gathereth hir brood vnder hir wings, O that thou had'ſt euen
knowne at the leaſt in this thy day, :||: that thou had'ſt euen knowne at the
leaſt, euen knowne at the leaſt in this thy day, O :||:
thoſe things, thoſe things which belong vn-to thy peace.

An Alleluia.
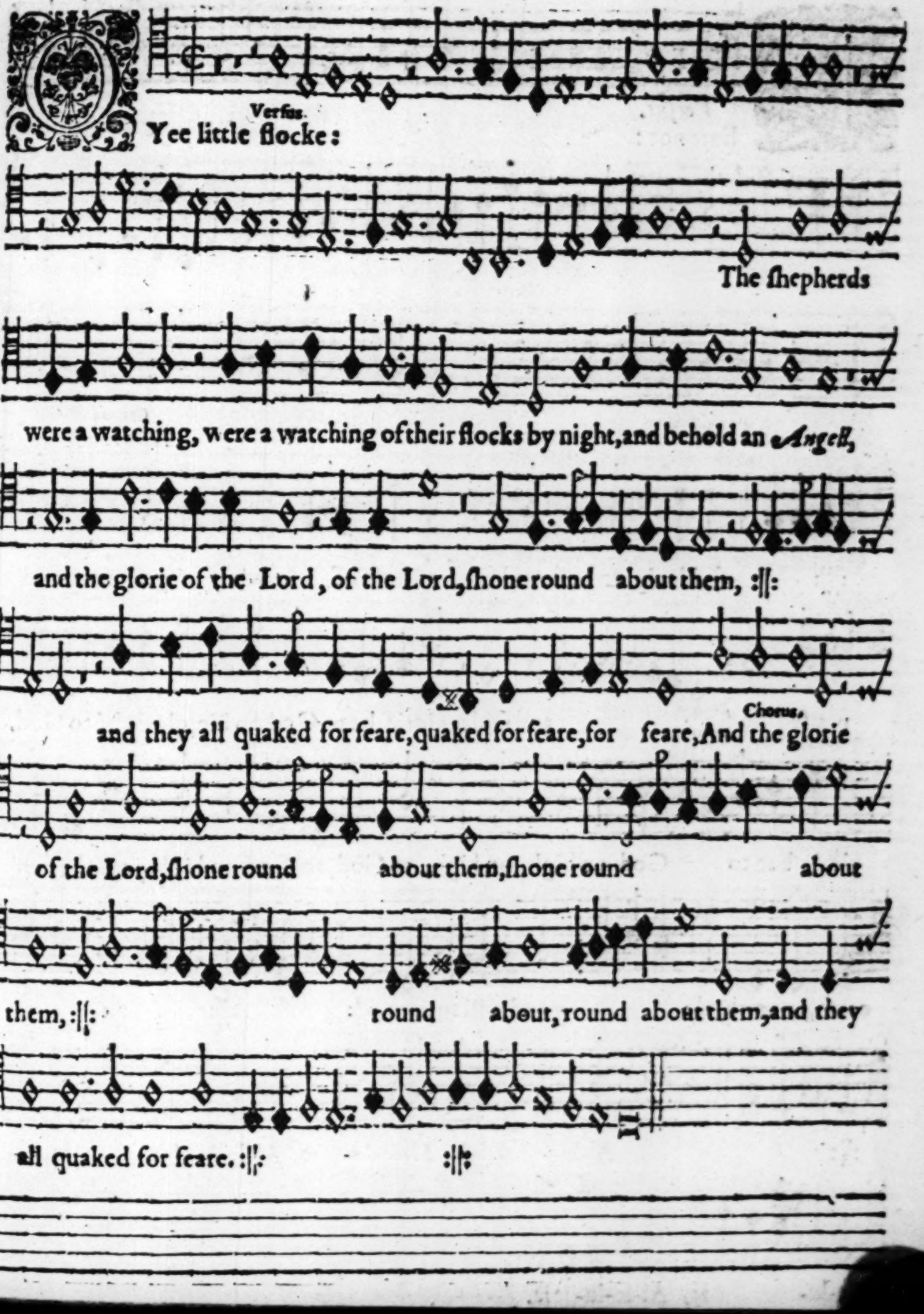

He that deſcended, hee that deſcended man to bee, hee that de-
ſcended man to bee, is now aſcended God on high, Allelu-
ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Allelu-
ia, the trumpets ſound, the trumpets, trumpets ſound, the
the *Angells* ſing,
the glorious triumphs
of our King, of our King, the
of our King,
Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia. Al- le-lu- ia,
Al-lelu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia.

An Alle'uia. In memorie of the Gunpouder day.
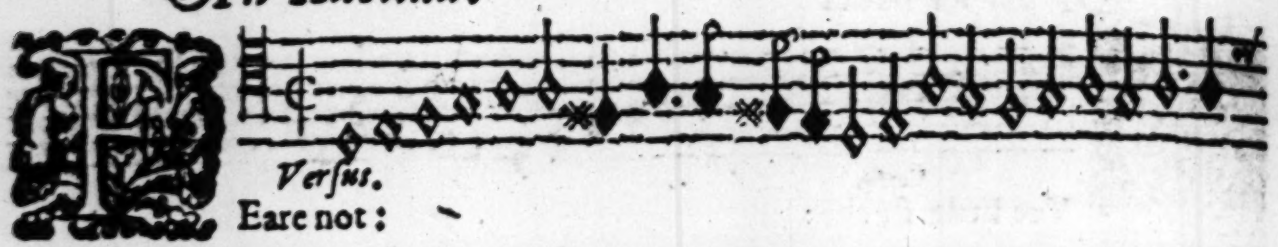


The ende of the 5. parts.

A Motett.


Yee little flocke:
The ſhepherds
were a watching, were a watching of their flocks by night, and behold an Angell,
and the glorie of the Lord, of the Lord, ſhone round about them, :||:
and they all quaked for feare, quaked for feare, for feare, And the glorie
of the Lord, ſhone round about them, ſhone round about
them, :||: round about, round about them, and they
all quaked for feare. :||: :||:

An Alleluia.



Versus.
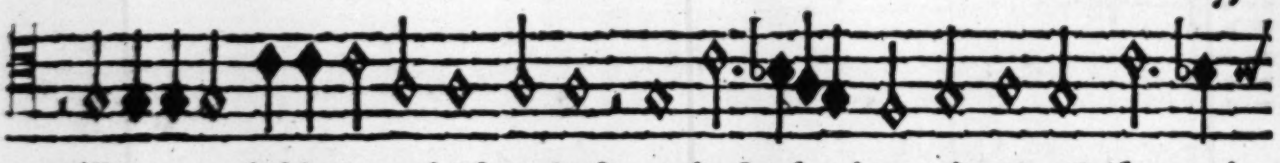
Eare not:
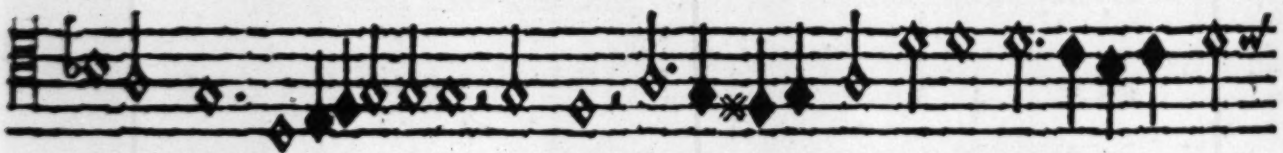




Chorus

And ſuddenly,
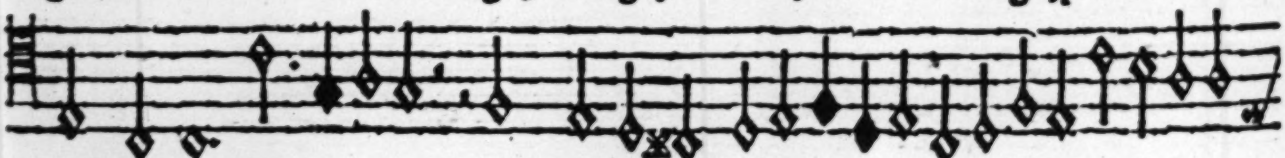


:||: ſuddenly, an hoſt, an hoſt, an hoſt of heau'nly *Angells*, ſung and
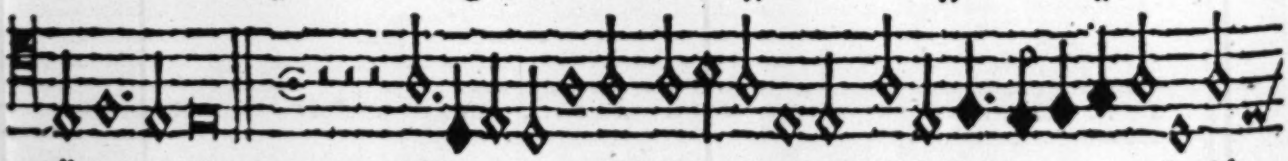


praiſed God, :||: and ſaide, glorie be to God on hie, glorie be to God,



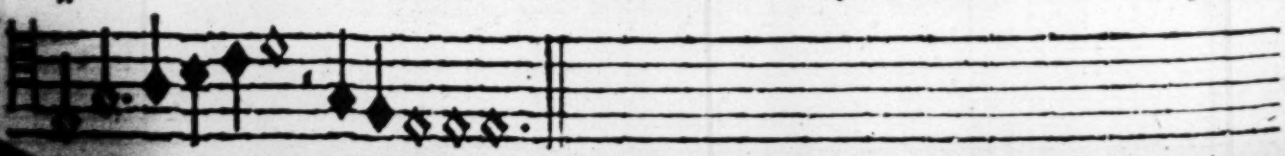
glorie bee to God on high, on high, to God, to God on high, peace bee on



earth, on earth, :||: good will to men, :||: :||: :||:



:||: Al-le- lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-



le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia.

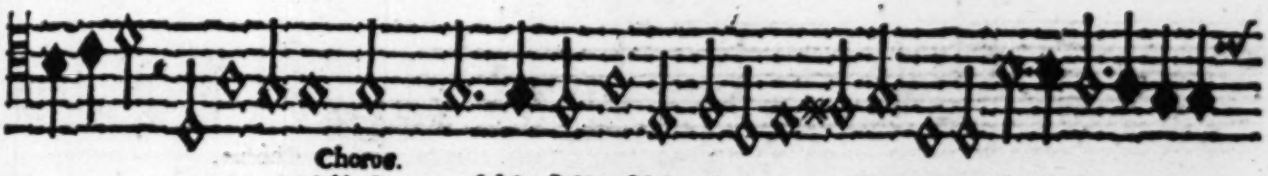
An Alleluia,



Versus,
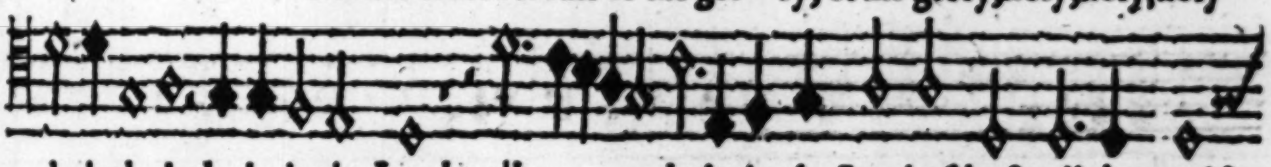
And they crie:





Chorus.

All the world is full of his glo- ry, of his glory, holy, holy, holy
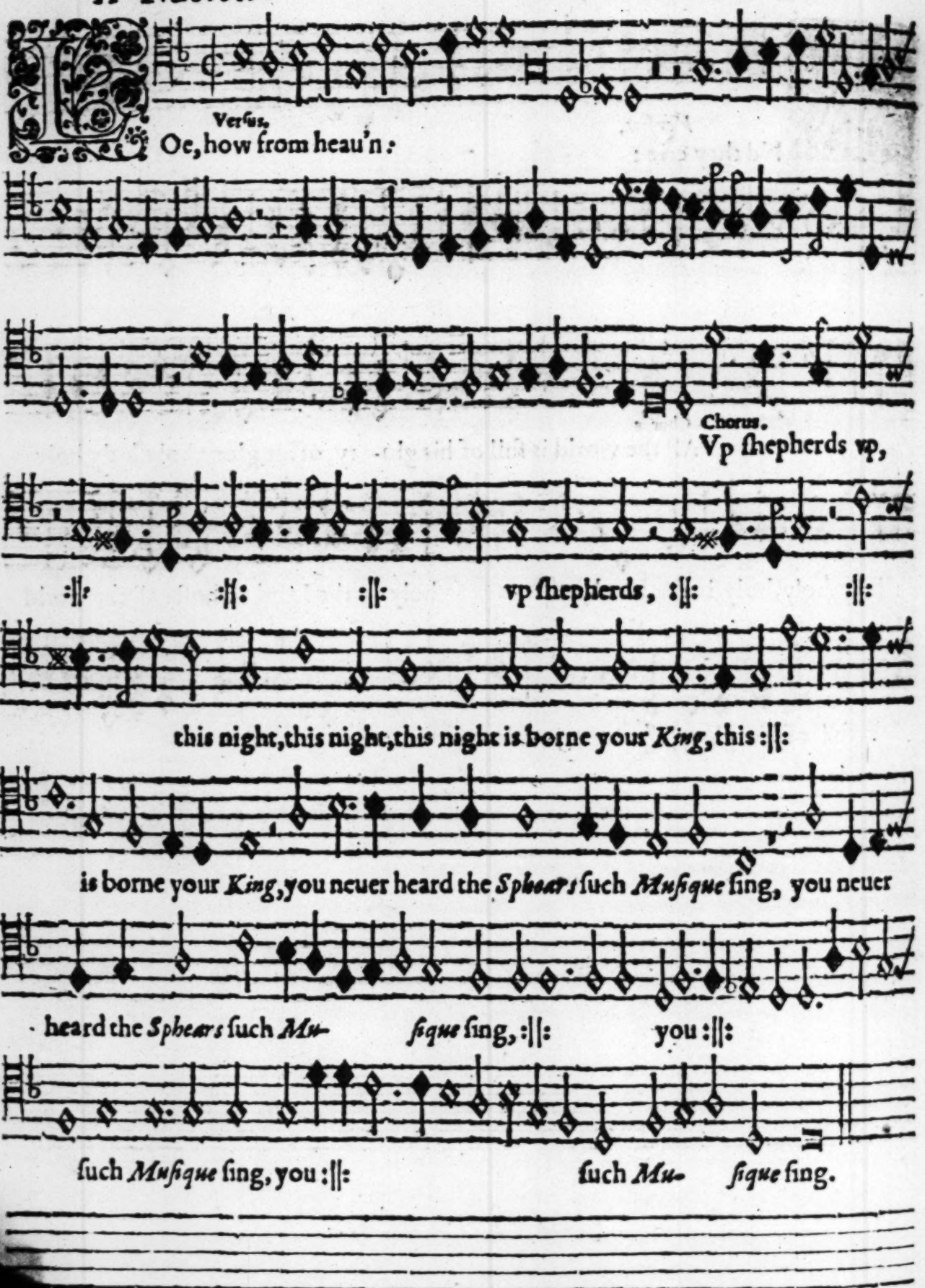


holy, holy, holy is the Lord, :||: holy is the Lord of hosts, all the world
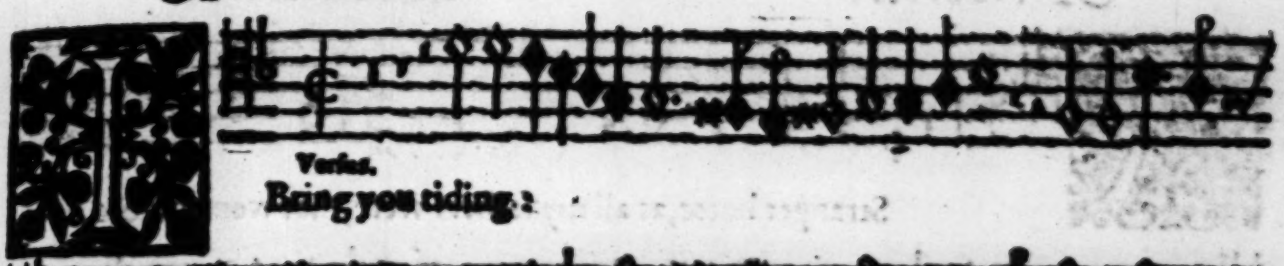


is full of his glory, :||: Al-le-lu- ia, Allelu- ia.

A Motett.


Versus.
Oe, how from heau'n:
Chorus.
Vp shepherds vp,
:||: :||: :||: vp shepherds, :||: :||:
this night, this night, this night is borne your King, this :||:
is borne your King, you neuer heard the Spheares such Musique sing, you neuer
heard the Spheares such Mu- sique sing, :||: you :||:
such Musique sing, you :||: such Mu- sique sing.

An Alleluia.



Versus.
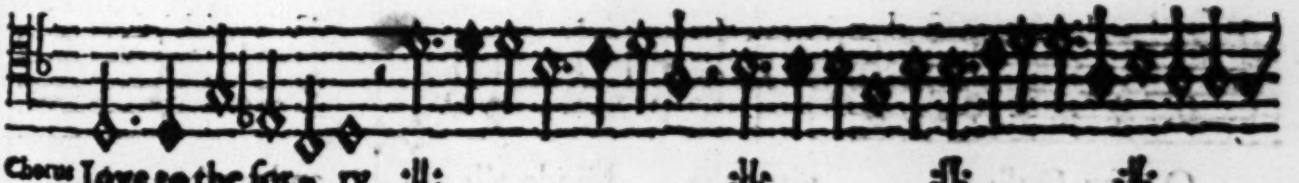
Bring you tiding: :
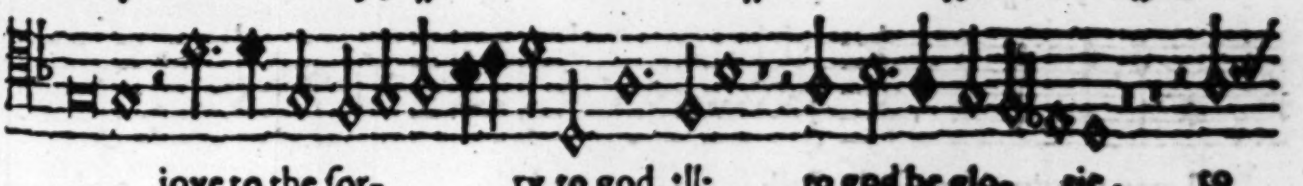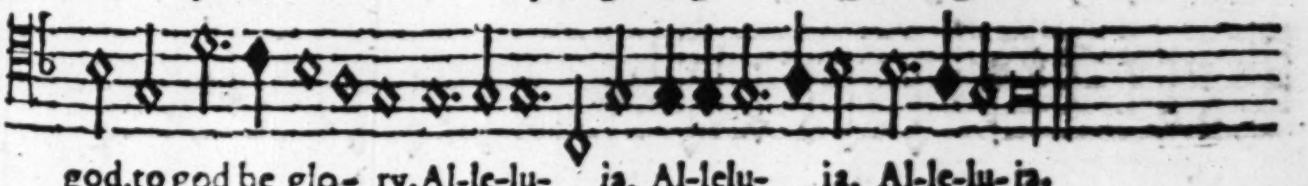










Chorus Ioye to the for- ry, :||: :||: :||: :||:
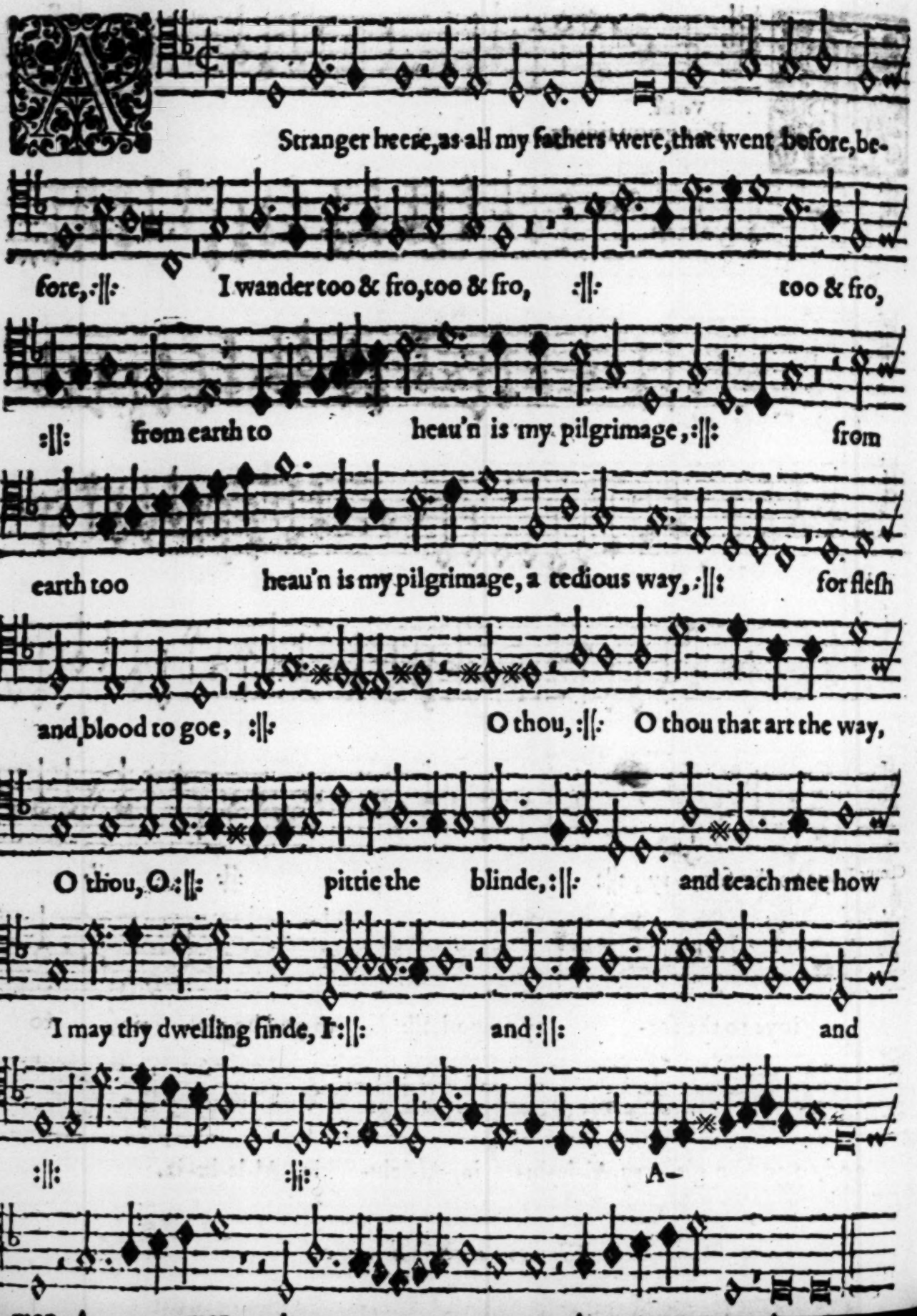


ioye to the for- ry, to god, :||: to god be glo- rie, to



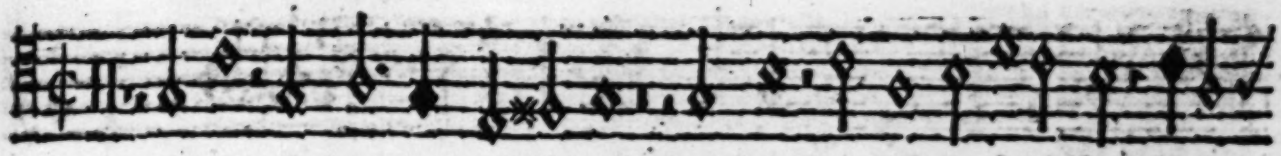
god, to god be glo- ry. Al-le-lu- ia, Al-lelu- ia, Al-le-lu-ia.

Gloria in excelsis &c. &c.

A Motet.


A Stranger heere, as all my fathers were, that went before, be-
fore, :||: I wander too & fro, too & fro, :||: too & fro,
:||: from earth to heau'n is my pilgrimage, :||: from
earth too heau'n is my pilgrimage, a tedious way, :||: for flesh
and blood to goe, :||: O thou, :||: O thou that art the way,
O thou, O :||: pittie the blinde, :||: and teach mee how
I may thy dwelling finde, I :||: and :||: and
:||: :||: A-
men. A- men. A-
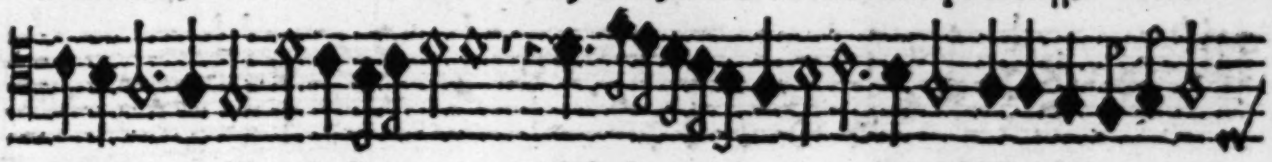
An Alleluia.



My Lord is hence remou'd & laide, But wher? O wher an *Angell* said, he is



not heere, himselfe did raise himselfe, God, man. to him bee praise. :||:

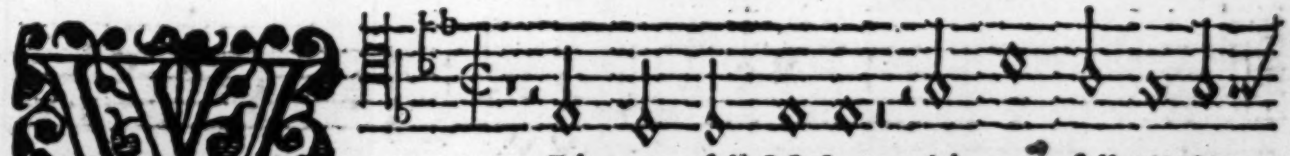


Allelu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al- le-lu- ia, Alle-lu-
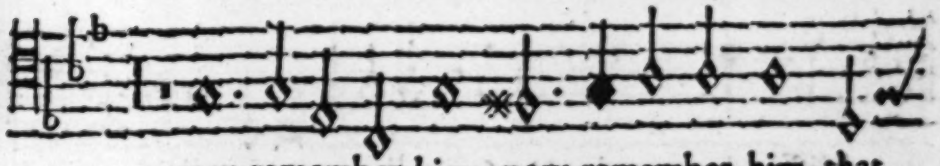


ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Alle-lu -ia; Allelu- ia. Al-lelu- ia.
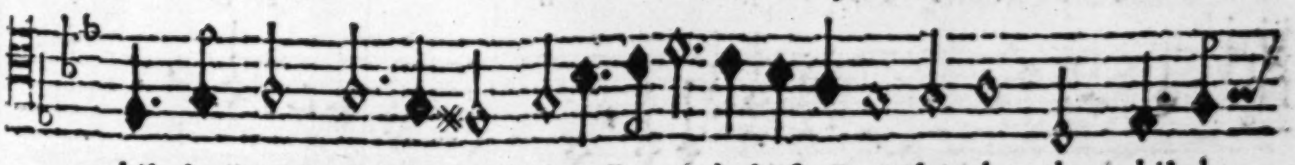
An *Elegie* in memorie of Master Thomas Hynson.
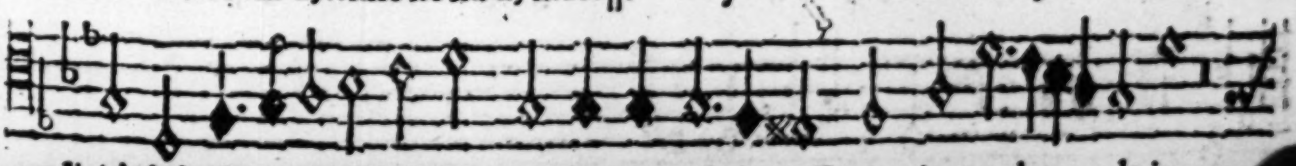


With mornefull *Musique*, with mornefull *Musique*,
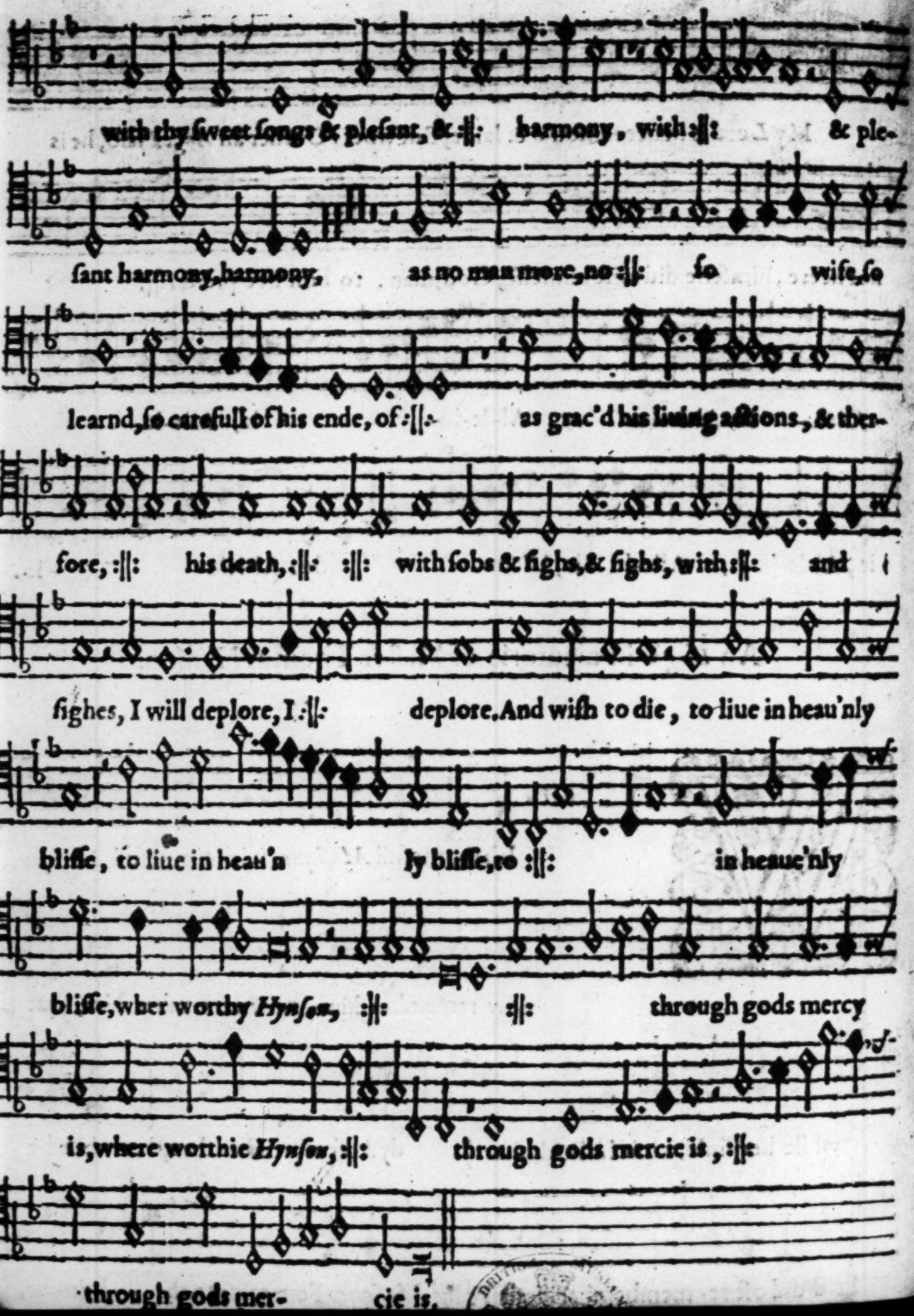


now remember him, now remember him, that



while hee liu'd, while he liu'd, that :||: dyd oft remember thee, that while he



liu'd did oft re- member thee, and fil'd his *Musiques* Fountaine to the brimme,


with thy sweet songs & plesant, & :||: harmony, with :||: & ple-
sant harmony, harmony, as no man more, no :||: so wise, so
learnd, so carefull of his ende, of :||: as grac'd his liuing actions, & ther-
fore, :||: his death, :||: :||: with sobs & sighs, & sighs, with :||: and
sighes, I will deplore, I :||: deplore. And with to die, to liue in heau'nly
blisse, to liue in heau'n ly blisse, to :||: in heaue'nly
blisse, wher worthy Hynson, :||: :||: through gods mercy
is, where worthie Hynson, :||: through gods mercie is, :||:
through gods mer- cie is.



Sacred

Hymnes.

Of 3.4.5 and 6. parts
for Voyces & Vyols.

Newly Composed by
Iohn Amner
Bachelor of Musique,
Master of the Choristers and Organist of the Cathedrall Church of ELY.

BASSVS.

Printed at London by *Edw: Allde*, dwelling neere Christ-Church.
Cum Priuilegio Regali.
1615.



45. B. 5. 190.

To the Right Honorable my ſinguler good Lord and Maiſter *William* Earle of *Bath*: Lord Lieftenant of the *Countye* of *Deuon*:

Right Honorable



I Shall euer acknowledge, that your moſt noble diſpoſition and countenance, hath both held me vp, and bred me to that little learning and liuing, which I now enioy.

Wherefore to your Lordſhips fauourable acceptance and protection, I do humbly offer this my preſent endeauours; firſt vndertaken in priuate zeale, after forwarded by th'aduiſe and encouragement of that worthie gentleman Mr. *Thomas Hynſon*, your Lordſhips Allye and deuoted Seruant now deceaſed, and his ſonne that now followes you with the ſame zeale and affection: Laſtly publiſhed as a liuely ſacrifice and ſigne in particuler of my vnfeigned homage, and deuotion to your Lordſhip vniuerſally honoured, as *Patron* of all goodnes and good ſtudies. Thus hartilie praying for your Lordſhips health, and moſt happie daies, and humblie crauing continuance of your honourable fauours to me and mine: I remaine

As your Lordſhips pleaſure to be Commanded,

Io. Amnes.

The Table.

3. voc:

LOue wee in one,		I
Let falſe ſurmiſes,		II
Away with weake,		III
O come thou ſpirit,		IIII
O Loue beſeeming well,		V
Diſtreſsed Soule,		VI

4. voc:

SWeet are the thoughts,		VII
Come let's reioyce,		VIII
Saint Mary now,	1. part.	IX
At length to Chriſt,	2. part.	X
But hee the God,	3. part.	XI
Woe is mee.		XII

5. voc:
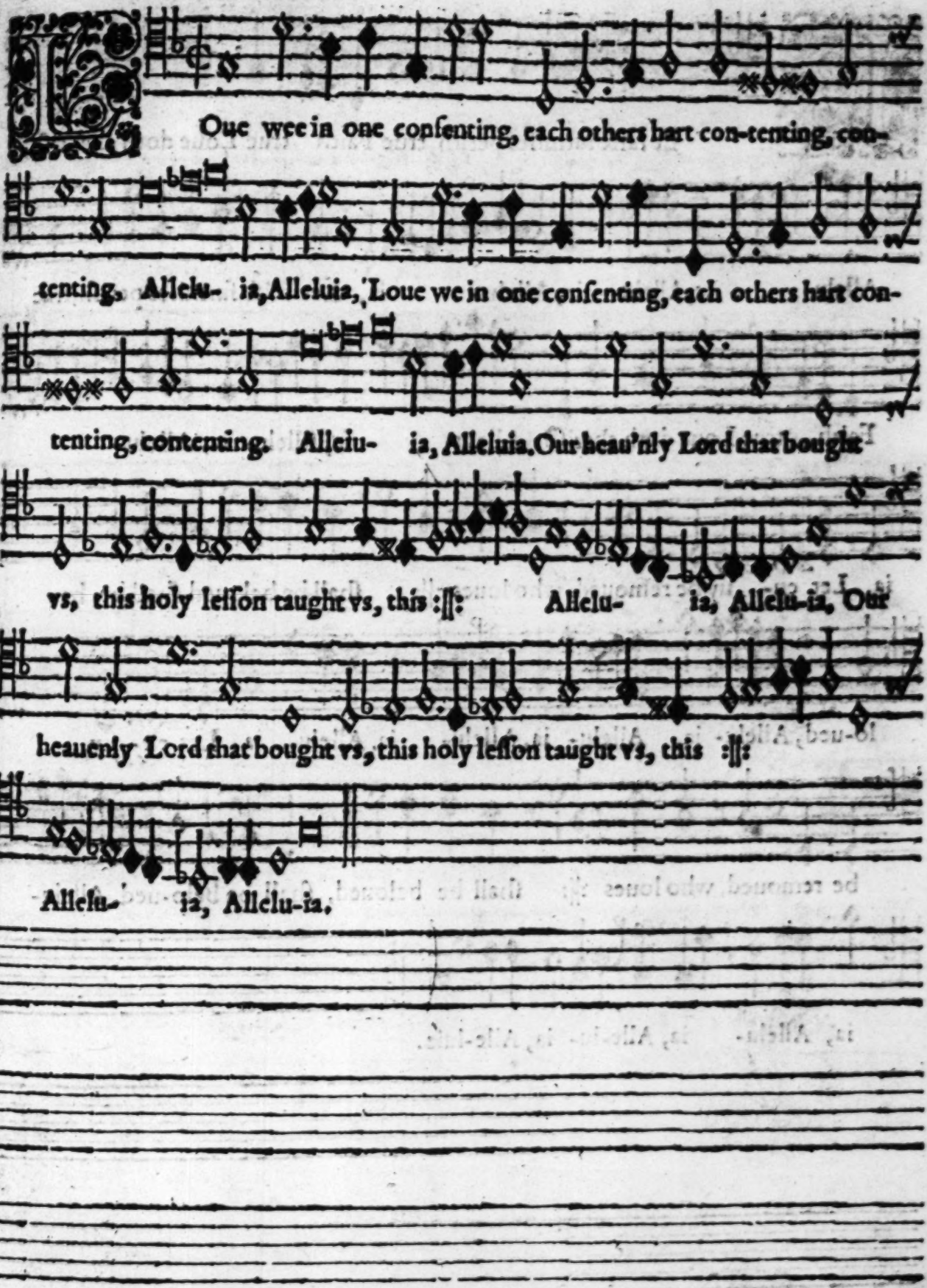
REmember not Lord,		XIII
Thus ſings,	1. part.	XIIII
The heauens ſtood all,	2. part.	XV
Now doth the Cittie,		XVI.
Hee that deſcended,		XVII
I will ſing vnto the Lord,		XVIII

6. voc:
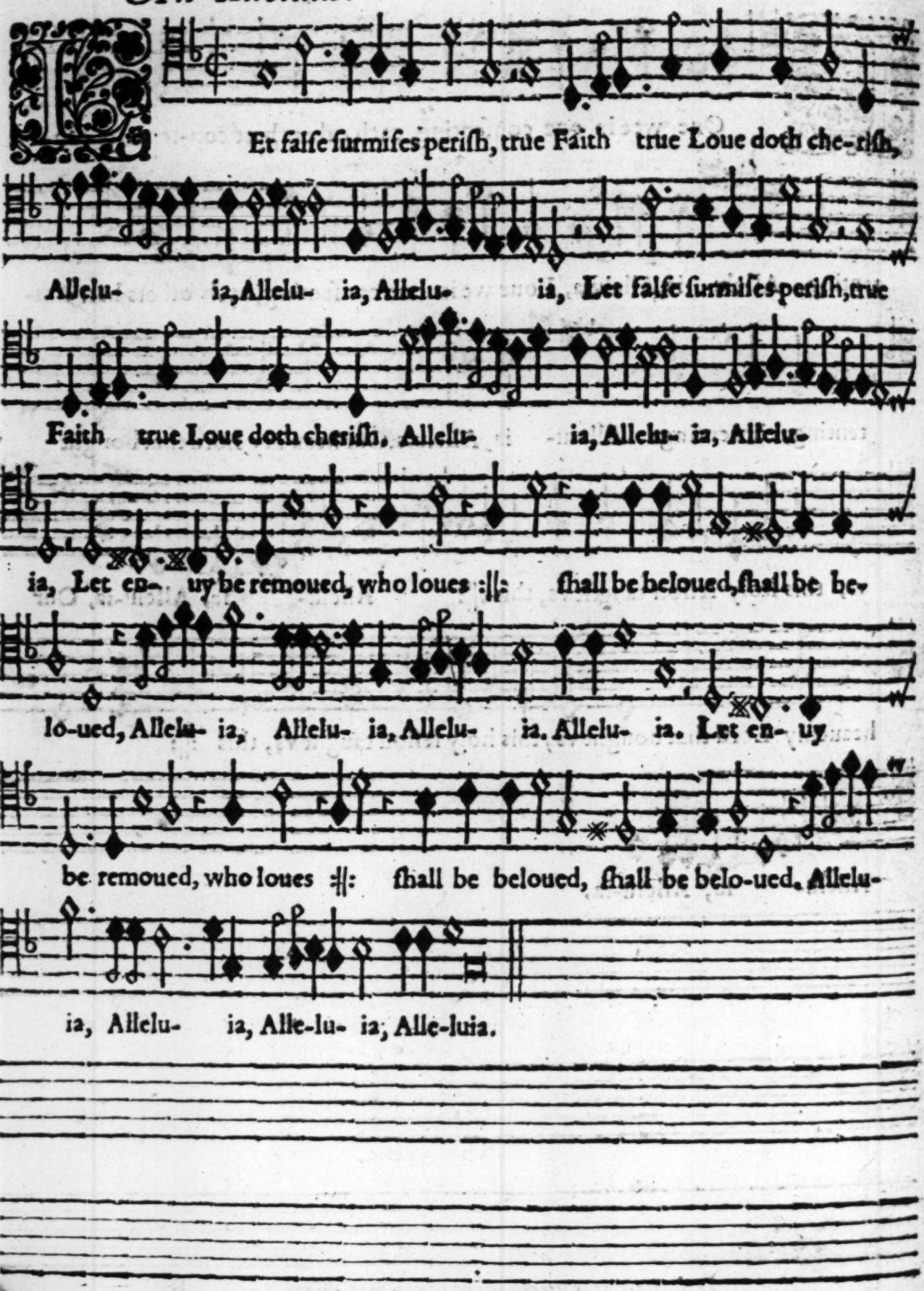
OYee little flocke,	1. part,	XIX
Feare not,	2. part,	XX
And they crie,	3. part,	XXI
Loe, how from heau'n.	1. part,	XXII
I bring you tiding,	2, part,	XXIII
A ſtranger heere,		XXIIII
My Lord.		XXV
With mornefull *Muſique*.		XXVI

FINIS.
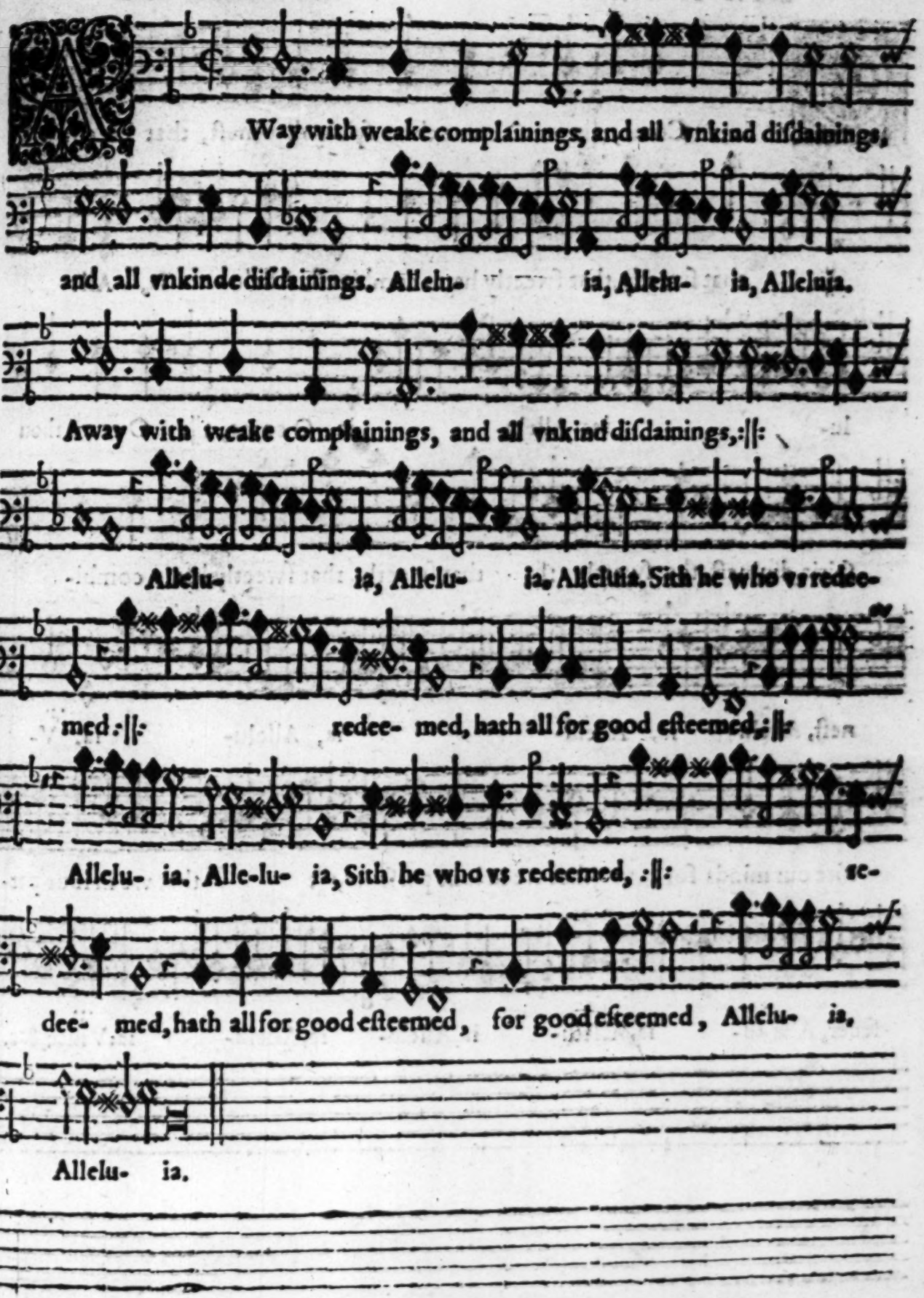
An Alleluia.


Loue wee in one consenting, each others hart con-tenting, con-
tenting, Allelu- ia, Alleluia, Loue we in one consenting, each others hart con-
tenting, contenting. Alleiu- ia, Alleluia. Our heau'nly Lord that bought
vs, this holy lesson taught vs, this :||: Allelu- ia, Allelu-ia, Our
heauenly Lord that bought vs, this holy lesson taught vs, this :||:
Allelu- ia, Allelu-ia.
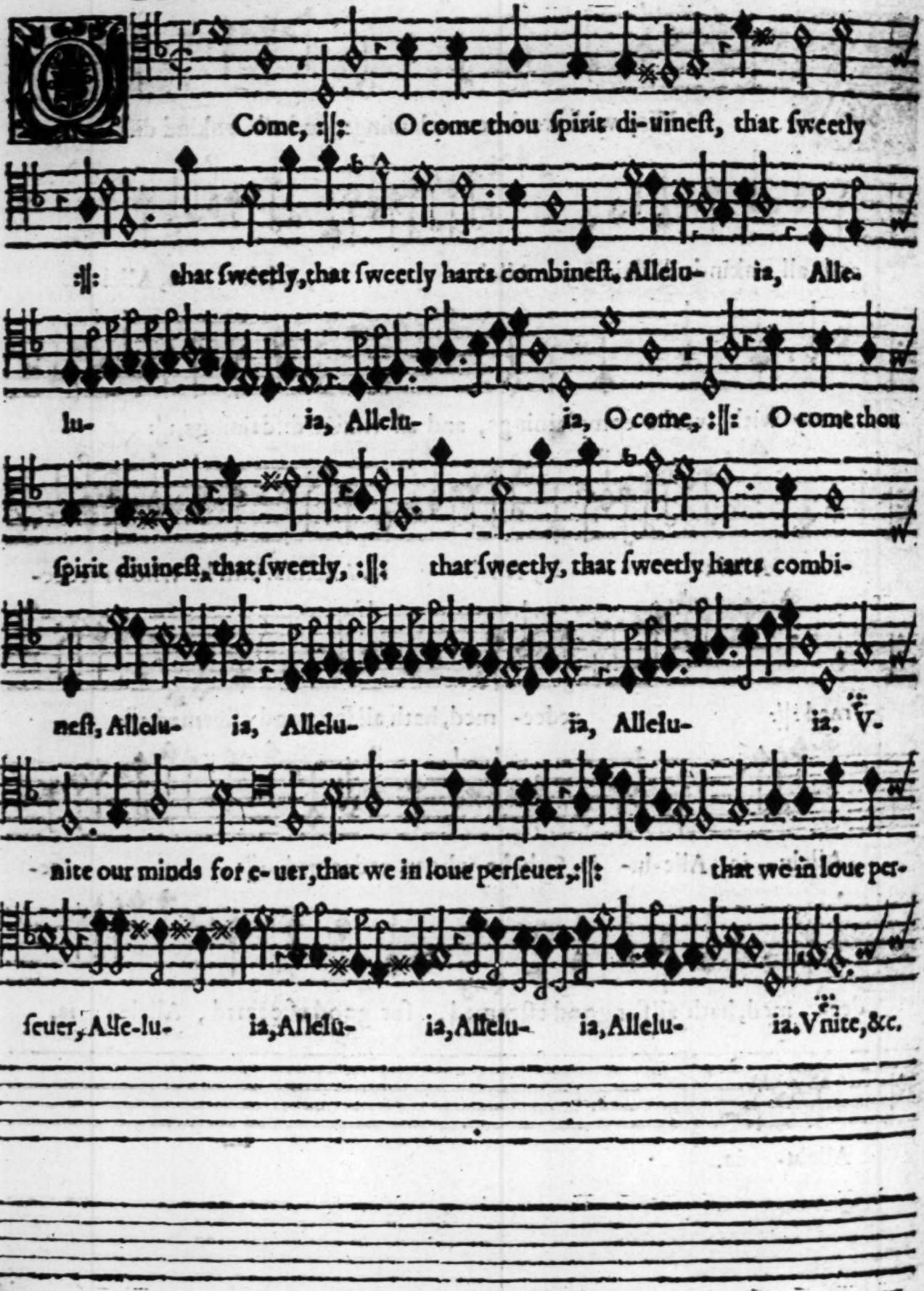
An Alleluia.


Et falſe ſurmiſes periſh, true Faith true Loue doth che-riſh,
Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Let falſe ſurmiſes periſh, true
Faith true Loue doth cheriſh, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu-
ia, Let en- uy be remoued, who loues :||: ſhall be beloued, ſhall be be-
lo-ued, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Allelu- ia. Let en- uy
be remoued, who loues :||: ſhall be beloued, ſhall be belo-ued. Allelu-
ia, Allelu- ia, Alle-lu- ia, Alle-luia.

An Alleluia.


Away with weake complainings, and all vnkind disdainings,
and all vnkinde disdainings. Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Alleluia.
Away with weake complainings, and all vnkind disdainings,:||:
Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Alleluia. Sith he who vs redee-
med:||: redee- med, hath all for good esteemed,:||:
Allelu- ia. Alle-lu- ia, Sith he who vs redeemed,:||: se-
dee- med, hath all for good esteemed, for good esteemed, Allelu- ia,
Allelu- ia.
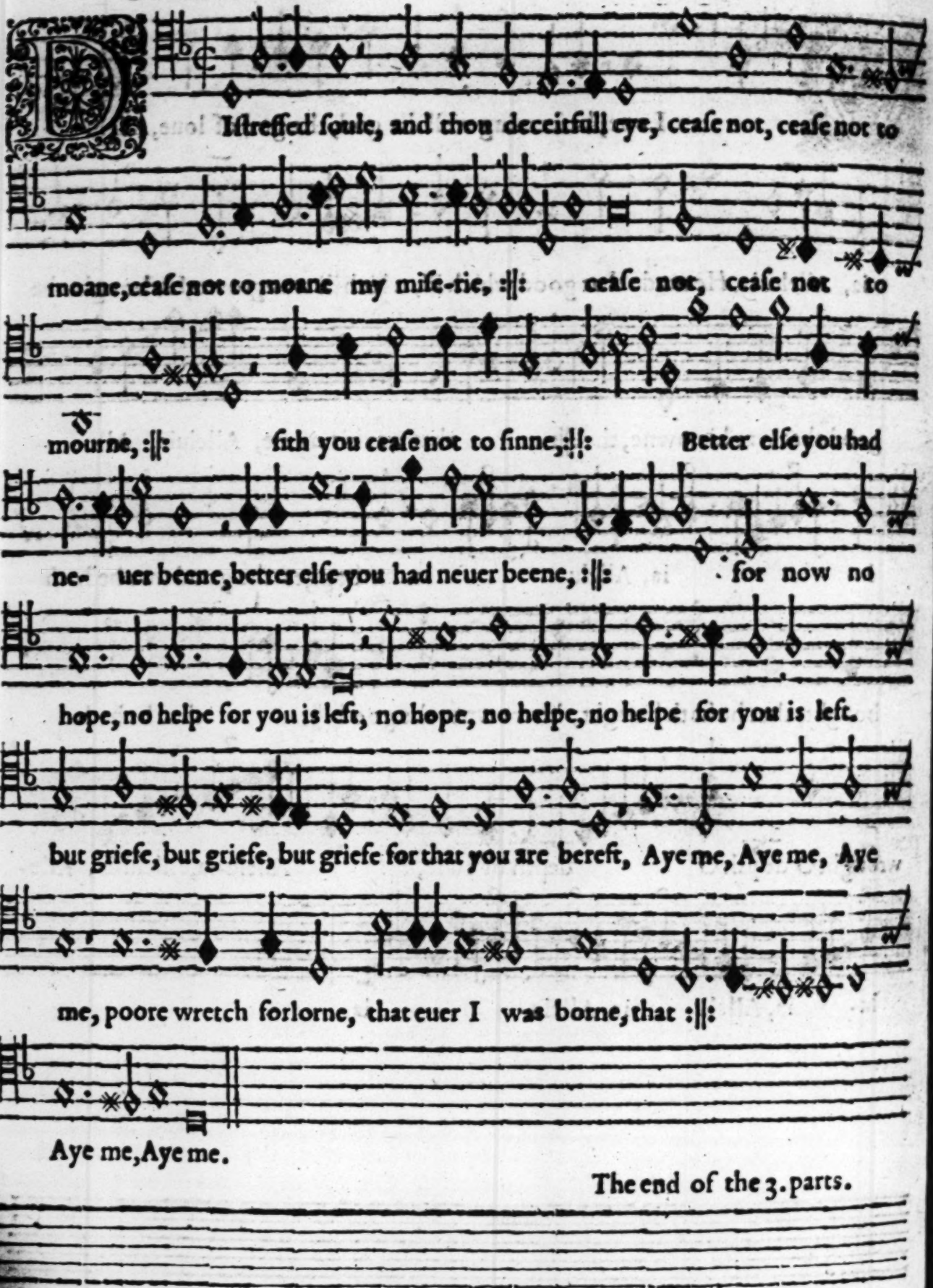
An Alleluia.


Come, :||: O come thou ſpirit di-uineſt, that ſweetly
:||: that ſweetly, that ſweetly harts combineſt, Allelu- ia, Alle-
lu- ia, Allelu- ia, O come, :||: O come thou
ſpirit diuineſt, that ſweetly, :||: that ſweetly, that ſweetly harts combi-
neſt, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. V-
nite our minds for e- uer, that we in loue perſeuer, :||: that we in loue per-
ſeuer, Alle-lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia. Vnite, &c.

An Alleluia.


Loue, beseeming well the god, the god of loue, Allelu-
ia, Allelu-ia. He made that good which ill, which ill was grown, He bought the
good that was his owne, the :||: that was his owne, Alleluia, Alle-
lu- ia, Allelu- ia. he begges the good that he hath
bought, that he hath bought, he crownes the good :||: that he hath
wrought O depth O depth of loue, :||: Allelu-ia, Allelu-ia, Alle-
lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia.
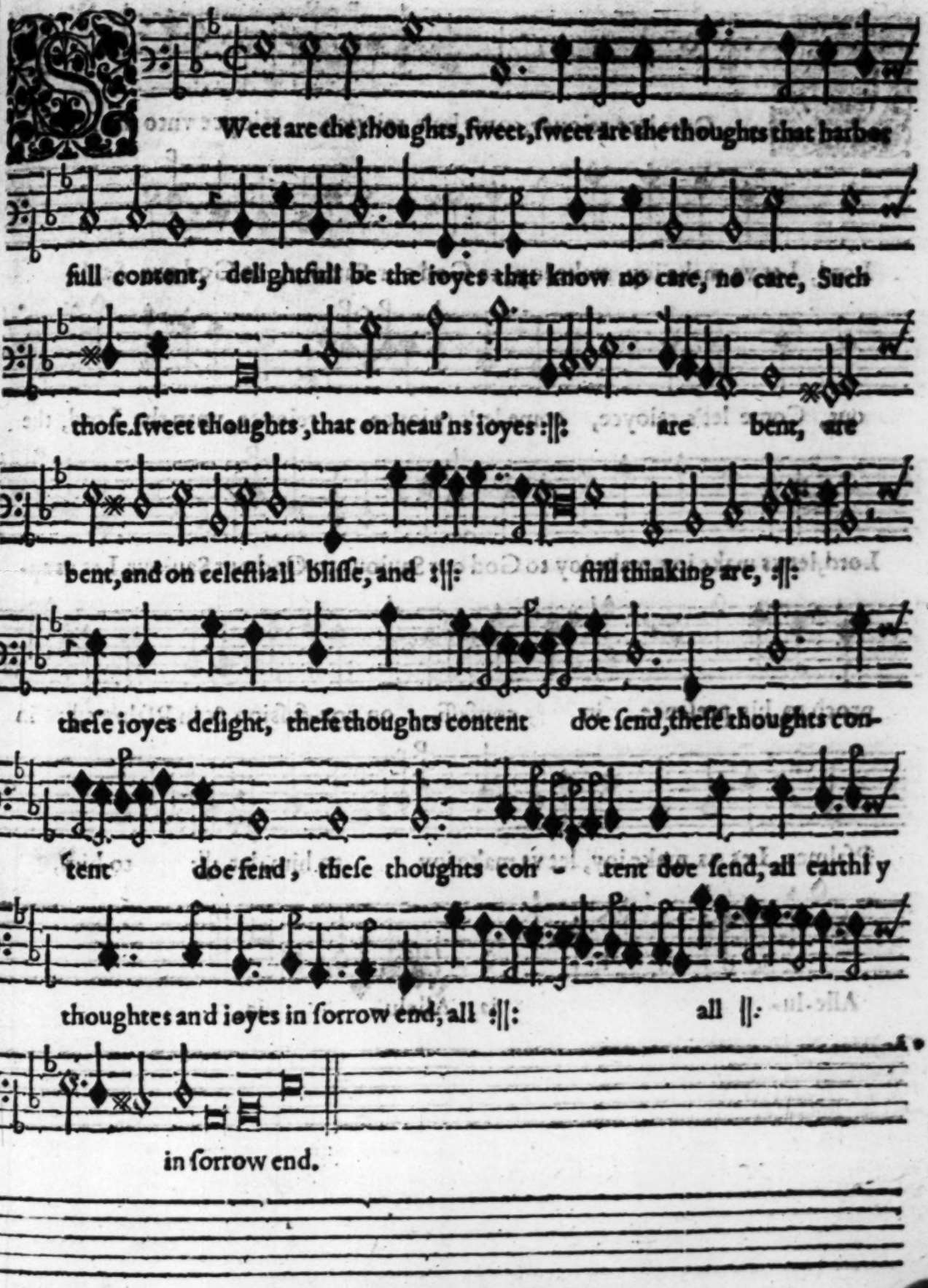
A Motett.



The end of the 3. parts.
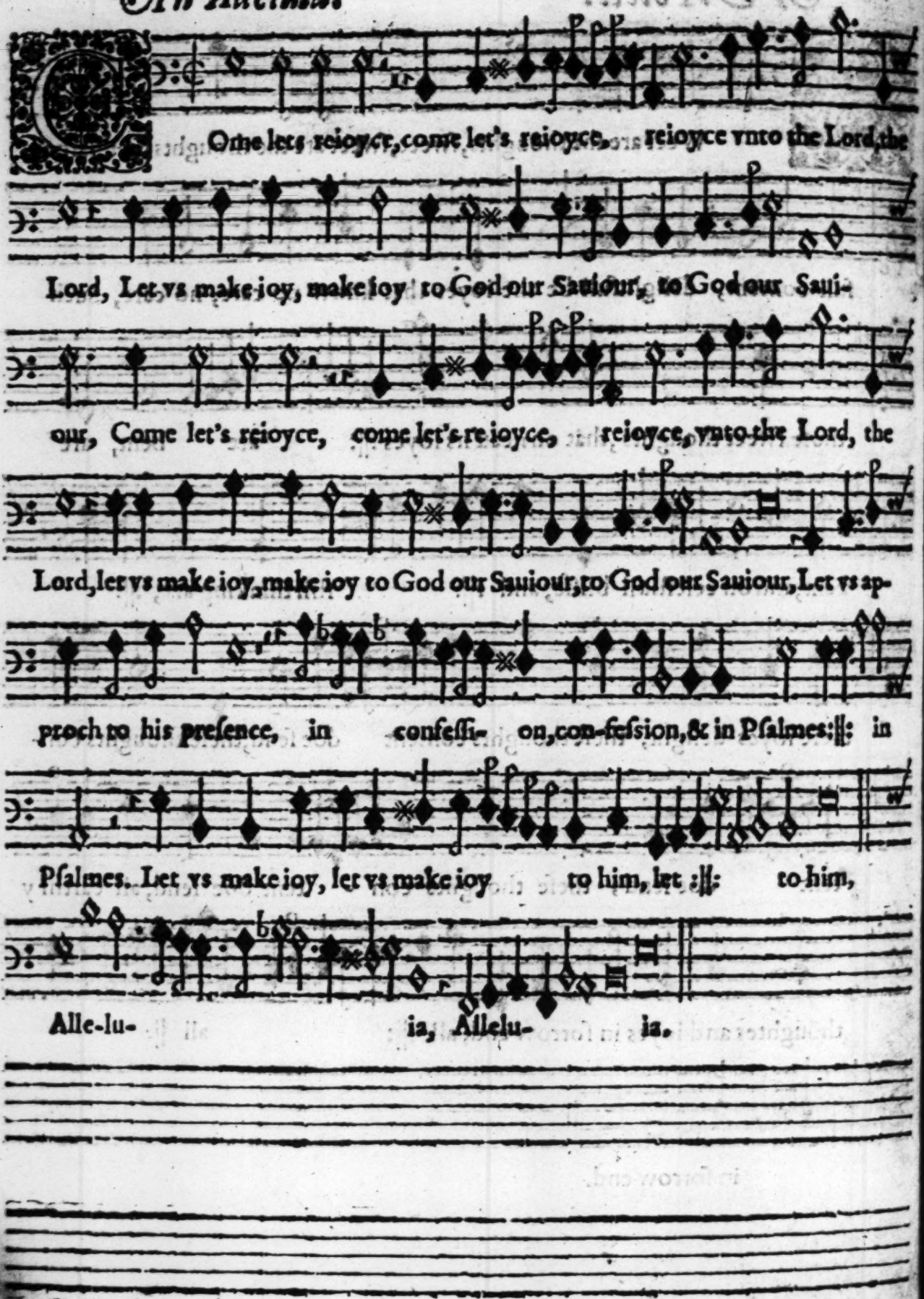
Per vnum hominem peccatum; et per peccatum mors.

A Motett.



Intelligentia carnis mors est: intelligentia vero spiritus, vita et pax.

An Alleluia.


Come let's reioyce, come let's reioyce, reioyce vnto the Lord, the
Lord, Let vs make ioy, make ioy to God our Sauiour, to God our Sauiour, Come let's reioyce, come let's reioyce, reioyce, vnto the Lord, the
Lord, let vs make ioy, make ioy to God our Sauiour, to God our Sauiour, Let vs approch to his presence, in confessi- on, con-fession, & in Psalmes: in
Psalmes. Let vs make ioy, let vs make ioy to him, let to him,
Alle-lu- ia, Allelu- ia.

A Motett.



Aint *Ma-ry* now, Saint *Mary* now, but

erſt the worſt of many, when with diſheaueld

hayres, ſhee wipt the feete that ſhee with teares
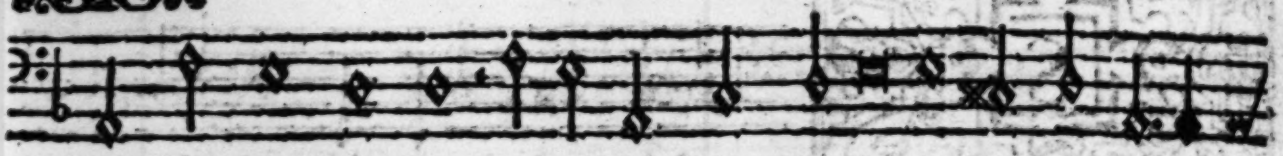
had waſht before, with knees full lowly bent, and ma-ny a greiuous groane, a
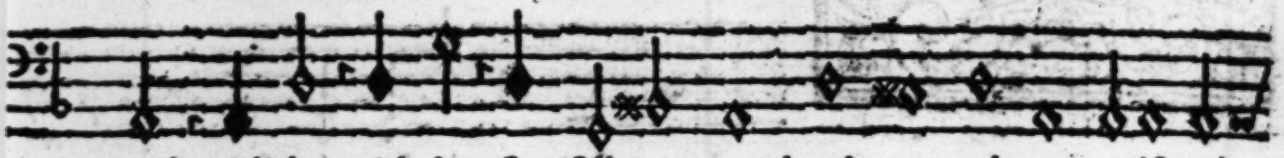
greiuous groane to heau'n, to heau'n ſent, to heau'n ſent.

Marie Magdalene beate
Lachryme.

A Motett.

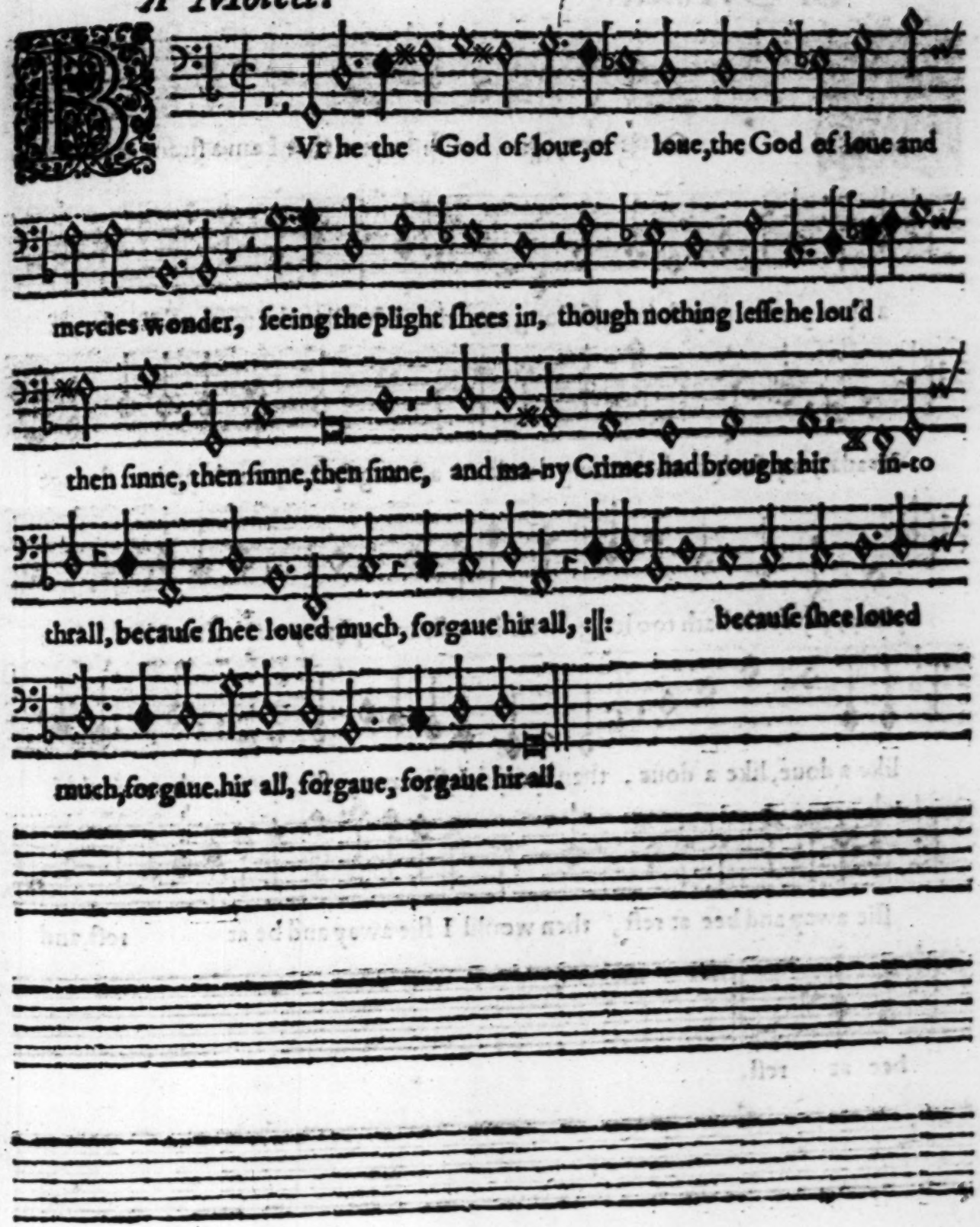

AT length to Christ her saddest eies vpheauing, Deigne holy


Lord saide shee, saide shee, to cast thine heau'nly eye on mee, the sinfulst


wretch, with that, with that shee fell to ground and wept, and wept as if with


teares shee would haue drownd.

A Motett.
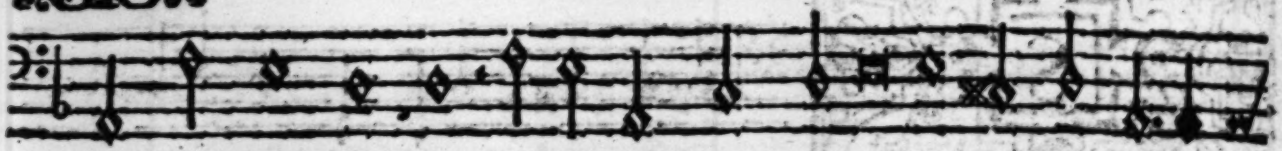


Peccata multa dimittuntur,
nam dilexit multum.

A Motect.



AT length to Christ her saddest eies vpheaving, Deigne holy



Lord saide shee, saide shee, to cast thine heau'nly eye on mee, the sinfulst
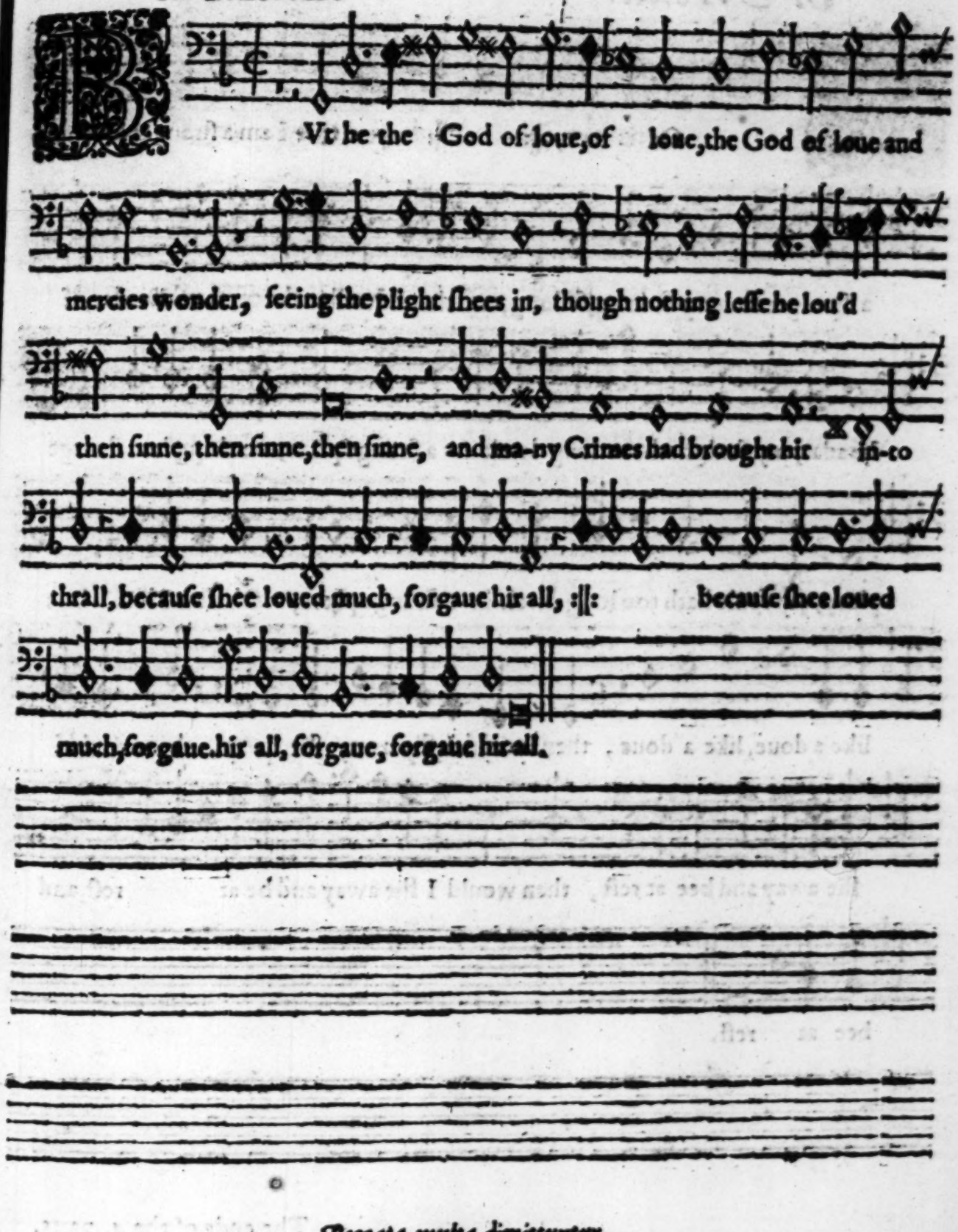


wretch, with that, with that shee fell to ground and wept, and wept as if with
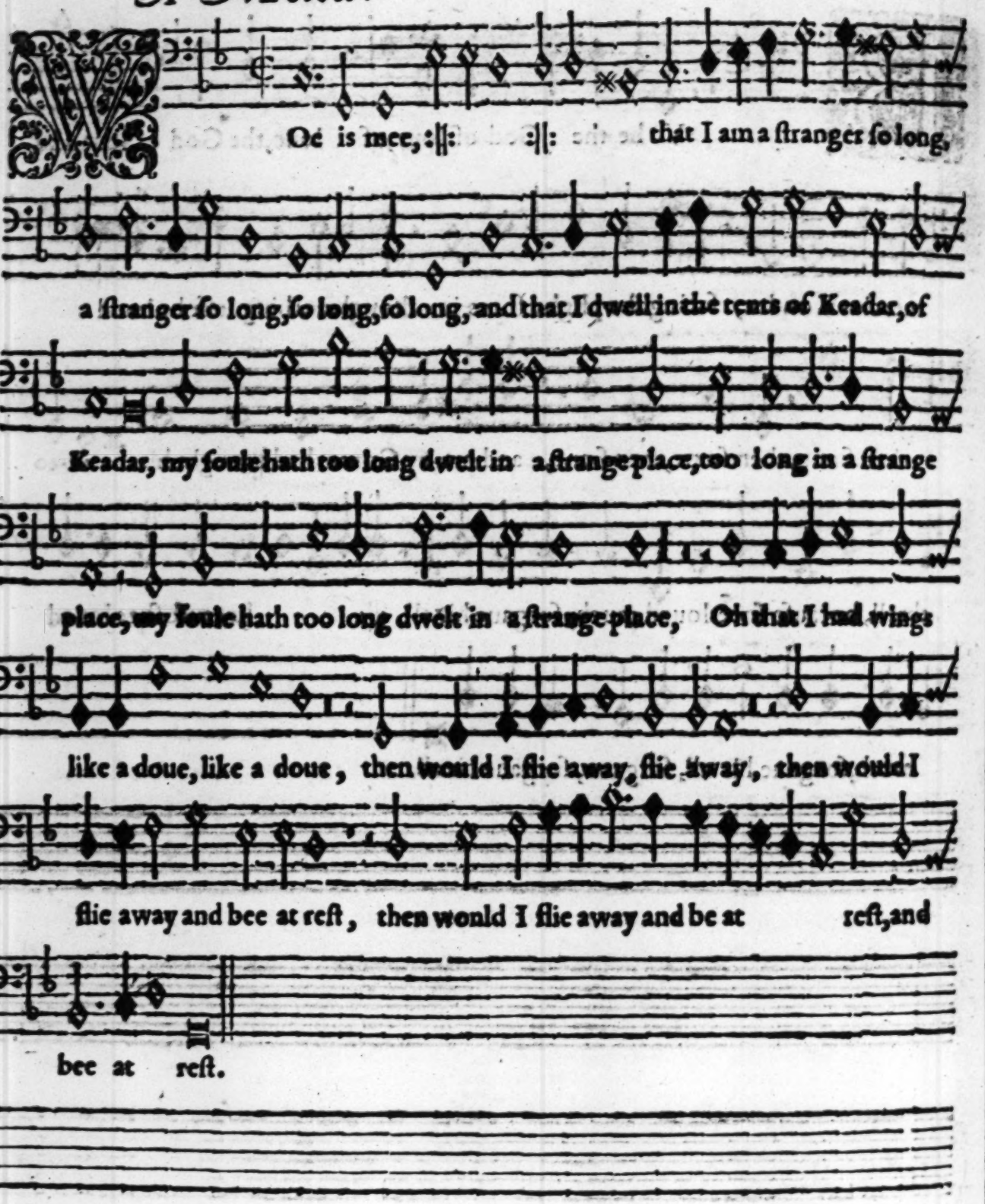


teares shee would haue drownd.

A Motett.



Peccata multa dimittuntur,
nam dilexit multum.
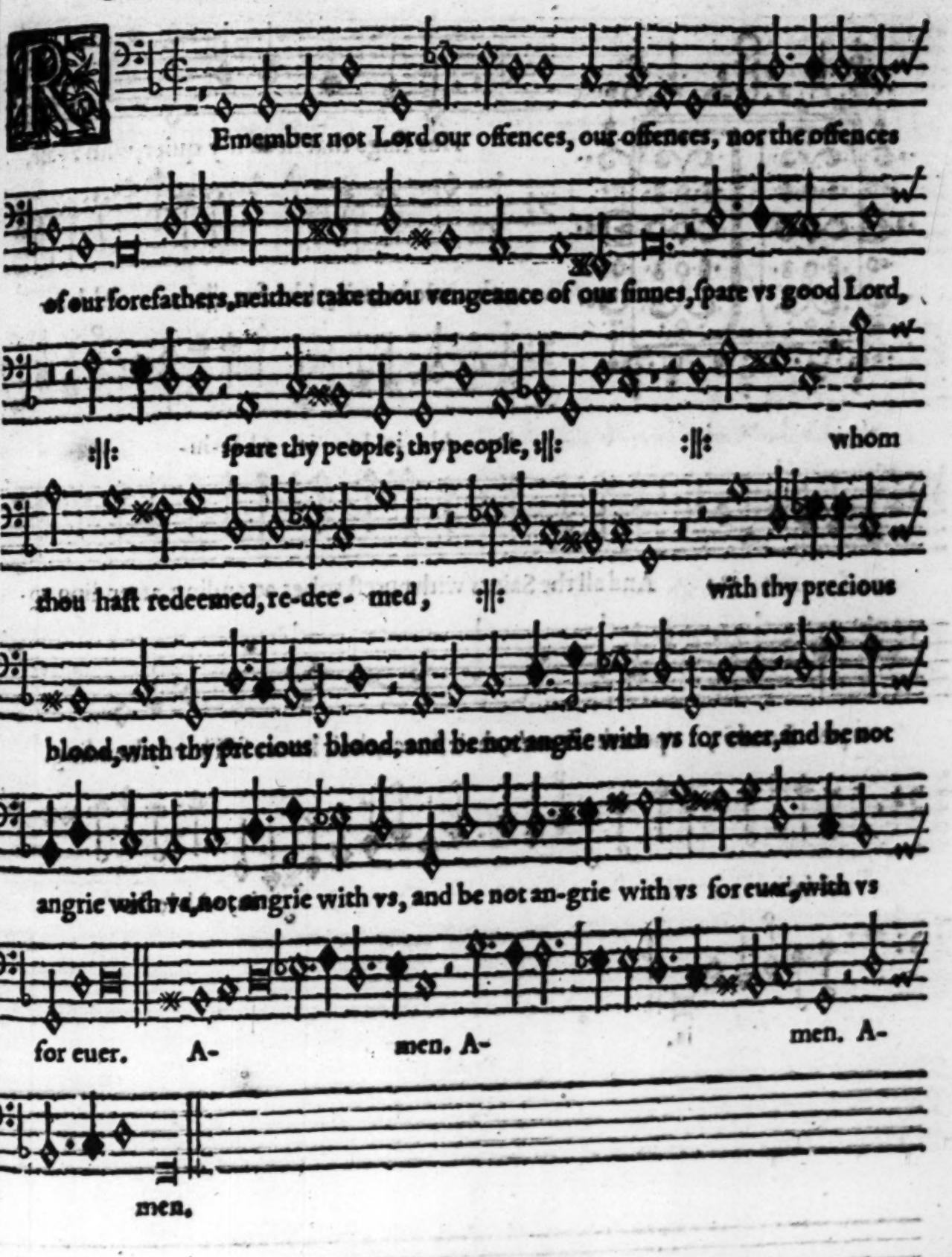
A Motett.



The ende of the 4. parts.

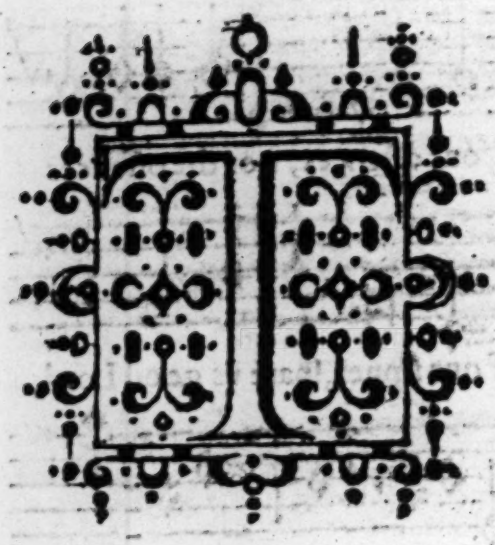
Dum sumus in carne, peregri-
namur a domino.

A Motect.



Meritum meum miseratio domini.

An Alleluia.



Hus sings that heau'nly quier, with zeale,

with zeale burning like fier, :||: Al-lelu-

ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu-
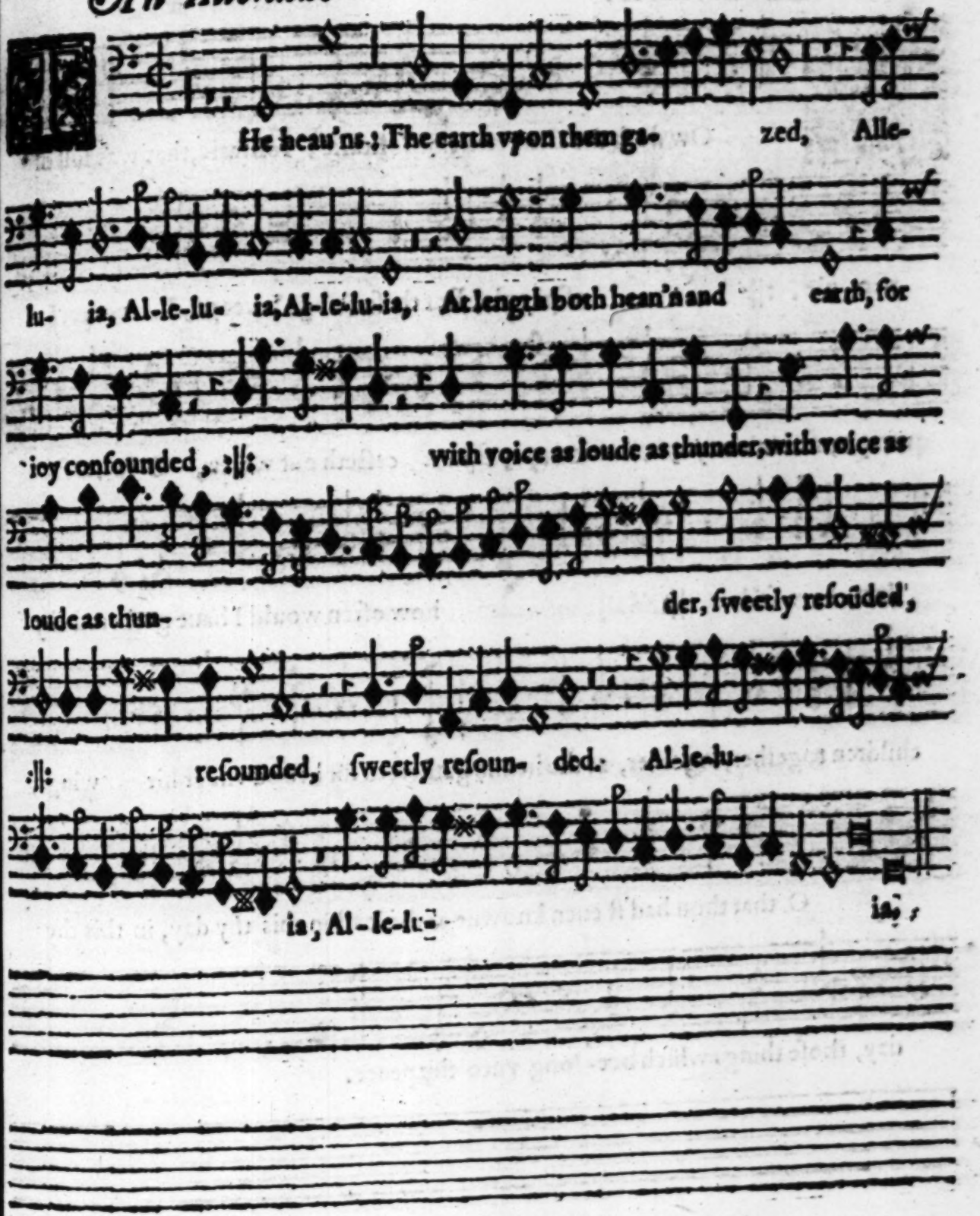
ia, And all the Saints with pureſt robes attending, attending vp-

on the *Lambe*, vpon the *Lambe*, their knees, their knees fiill lowly bending.

Al-lelu- ia, Al-le-lu-
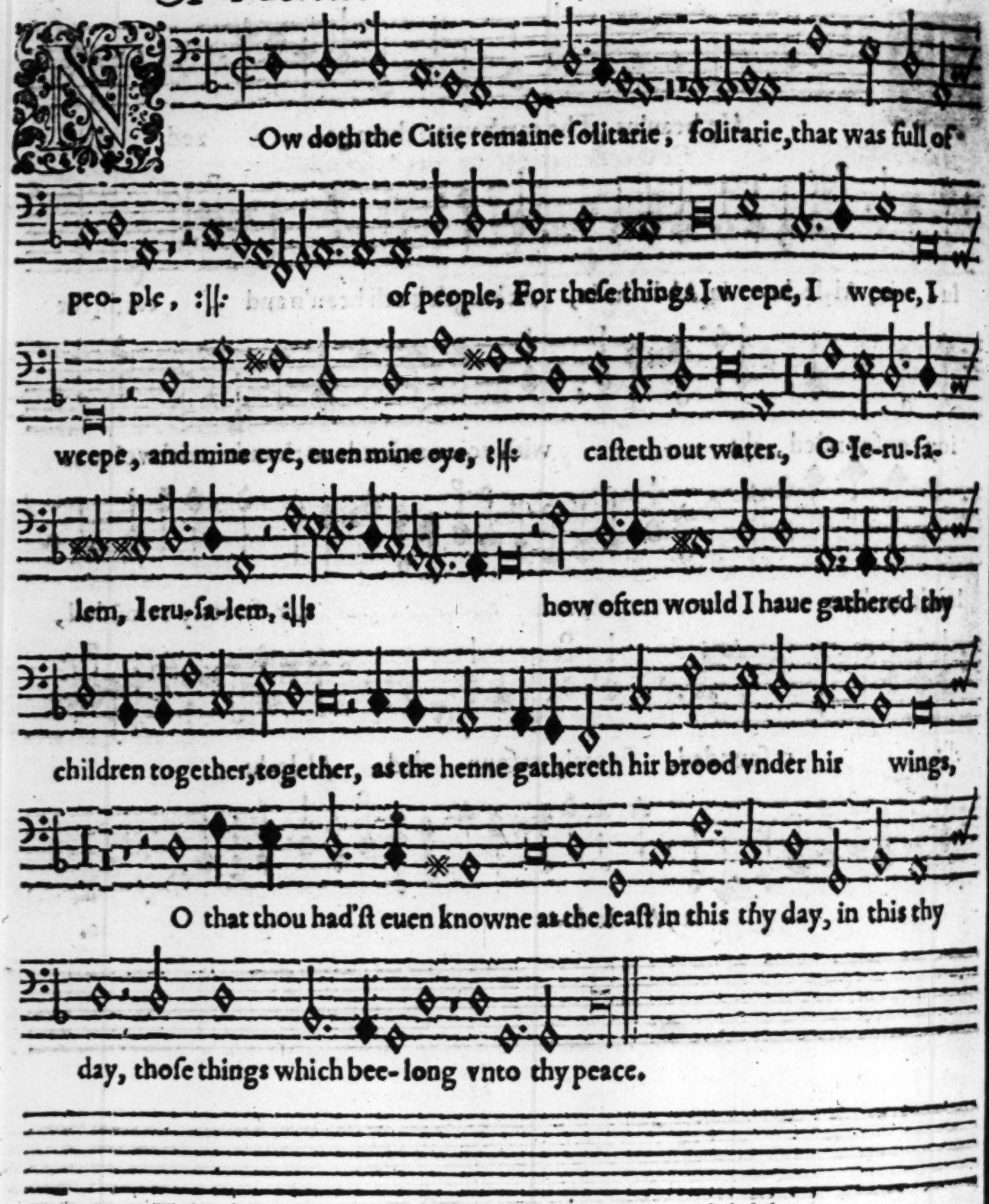
ia.

An Alleluia.
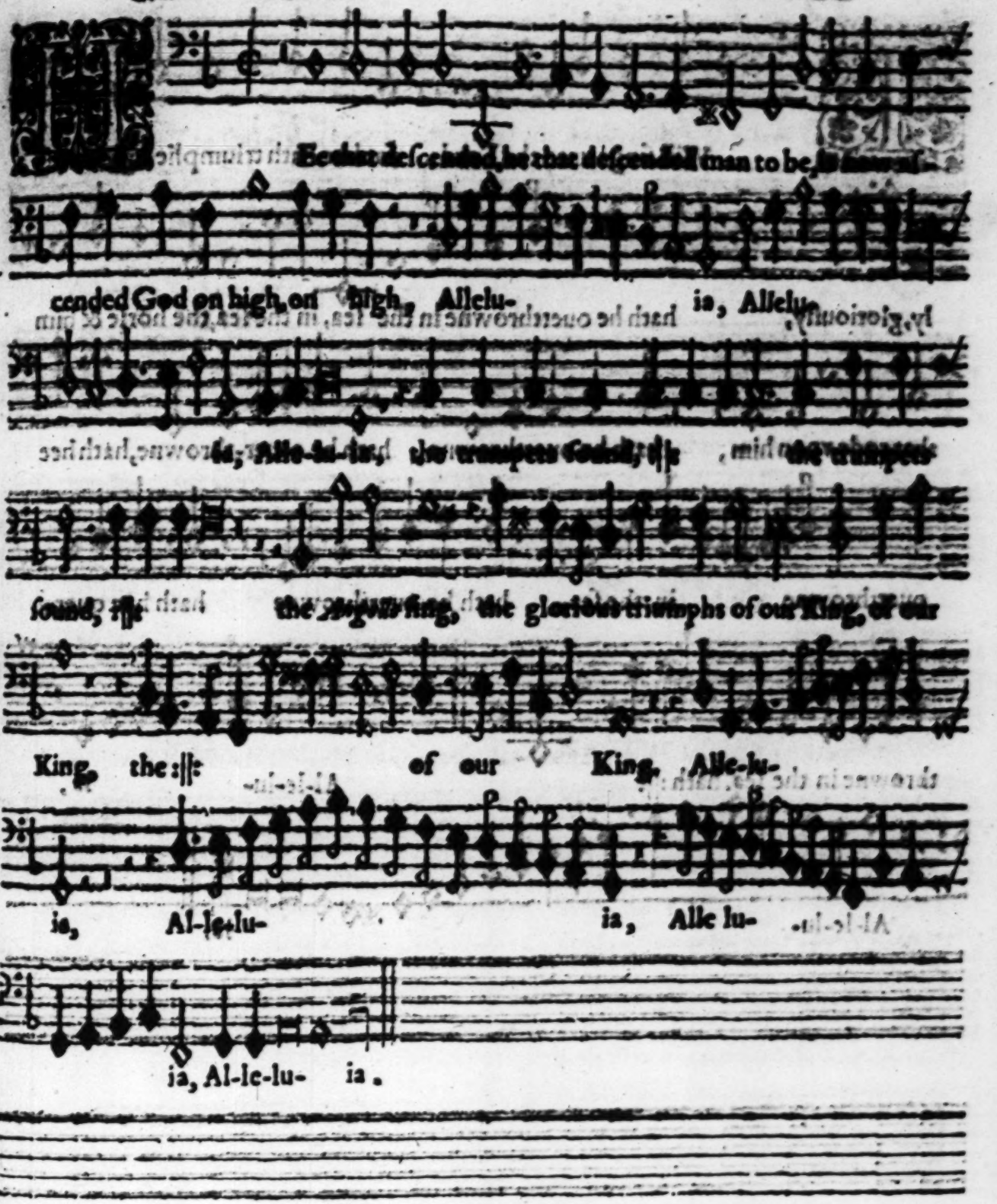


Audiui magnam vocem multi populi in cælo Dicentis Alleluia.

A Motett.
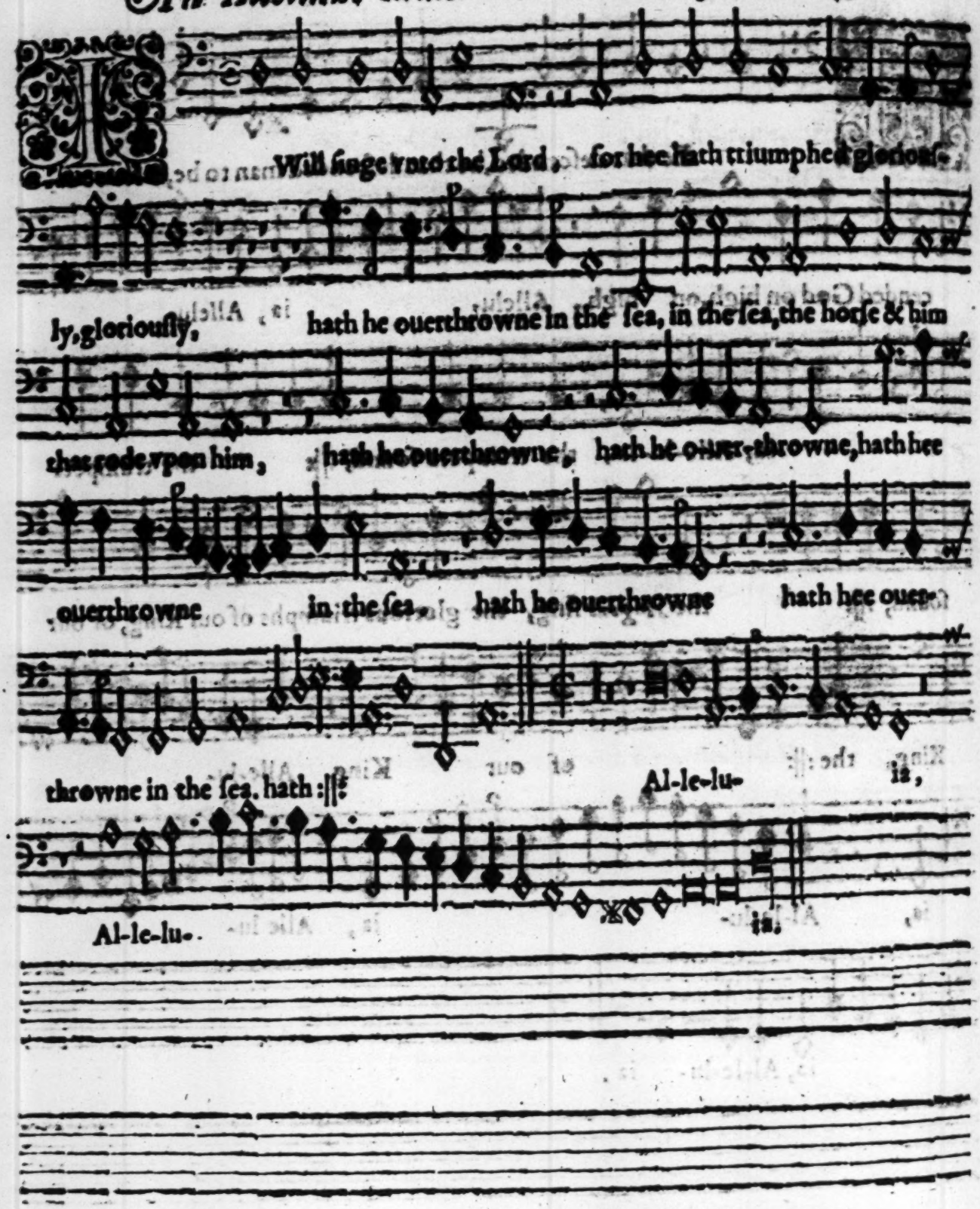


O Hierusalem Hierusalem
qui occidis prophetas &c.

An Alleluia.
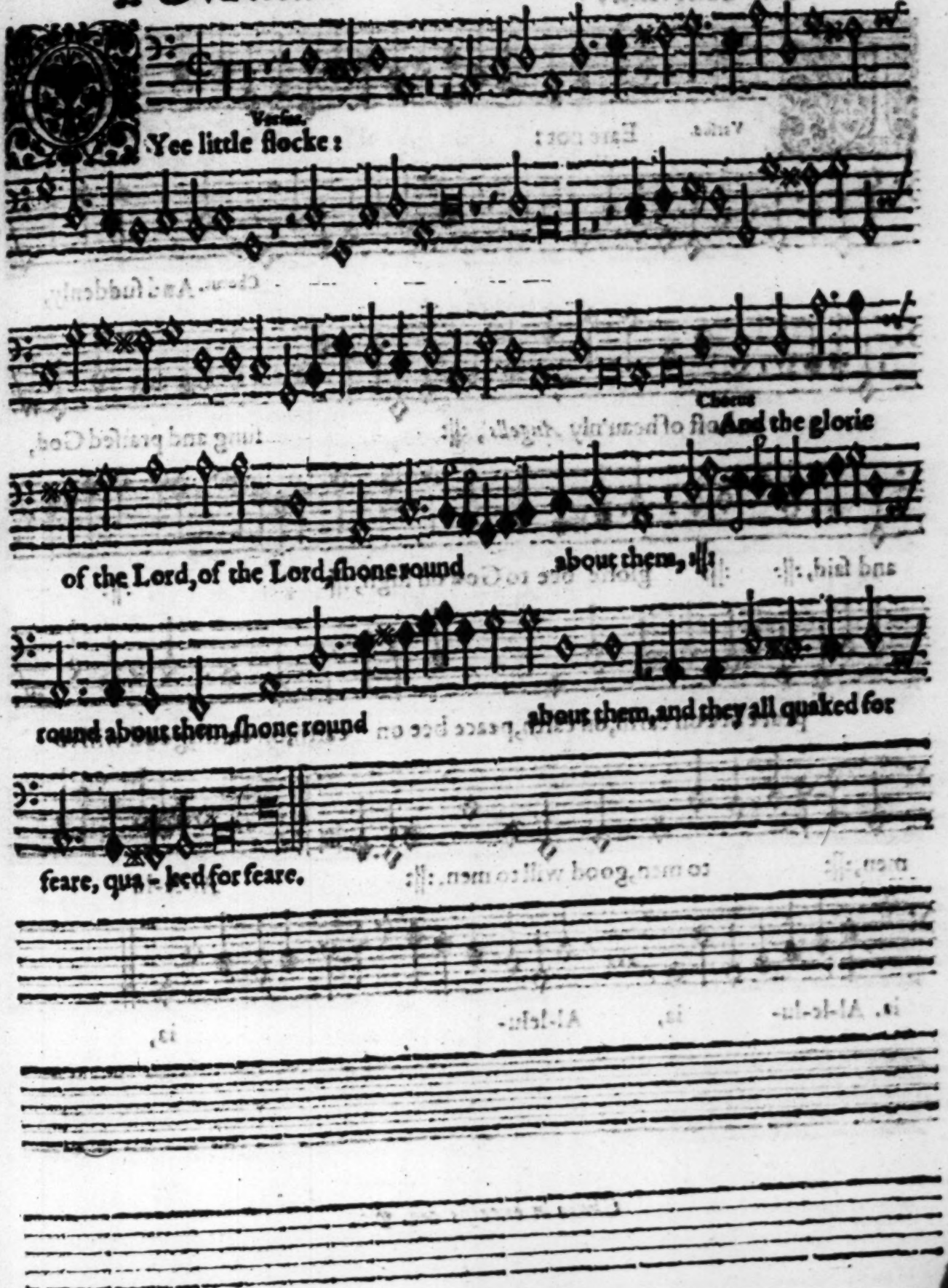


Ascensio Christi.

An Alleluia. In memorie of the Gunpouder day.

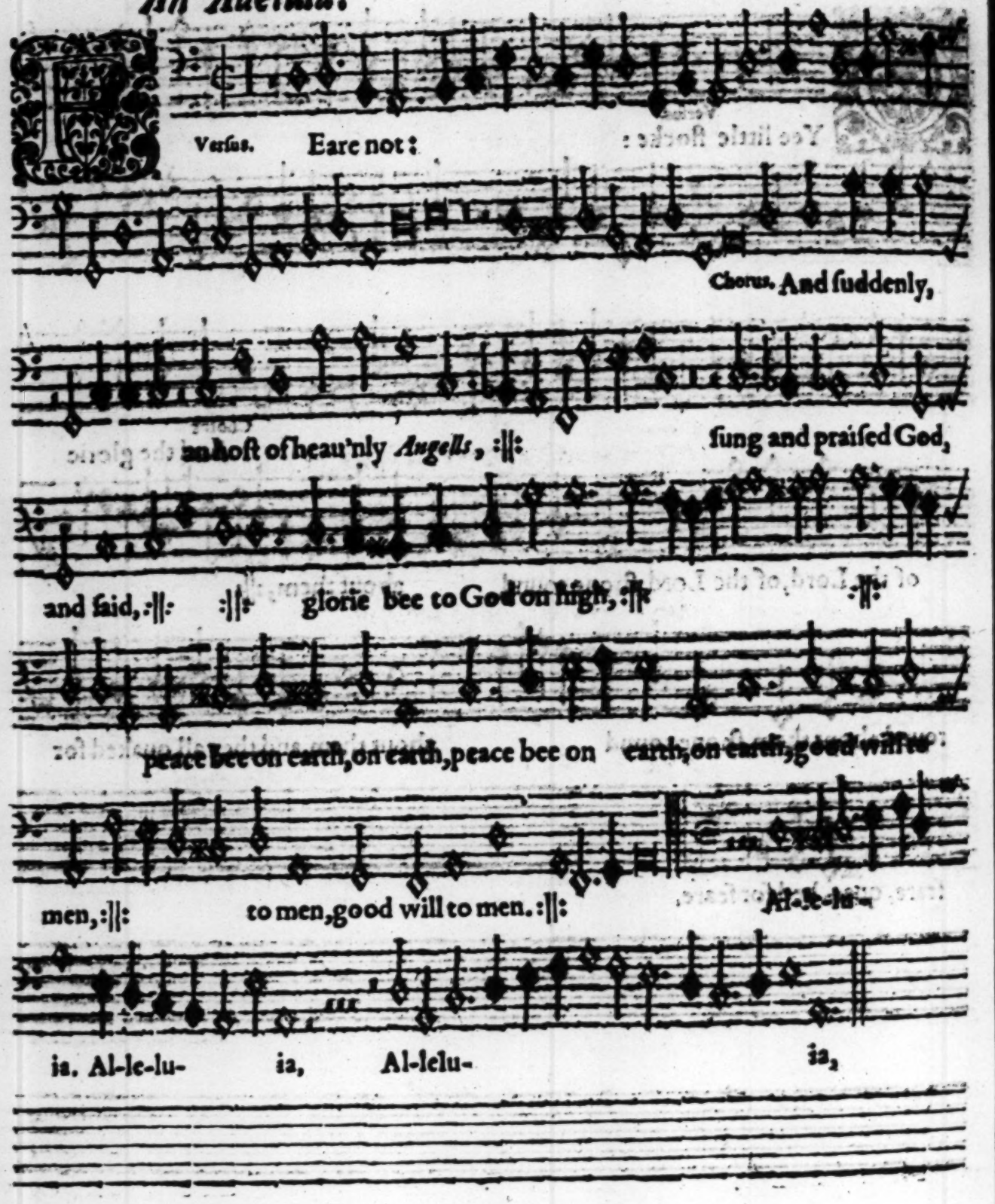


The ende of the 5. parts.

Si deus nobiscum, quis
contra nos.


Verse.
Yee little flocke:
Chorus
And the glorie
of the Lord, of the Lord, shone round about them,
round about them, shone round about them, and they all quaked for
feare, quaked for feare.

An Alleluia.



Gloria in excelſis deo. &c.

An Alleluia.



Versus. Nd they crie:

Chorus. All the world is full of his glory, of his glorie, holy, holy,

holy is the Lord of hosts, all the
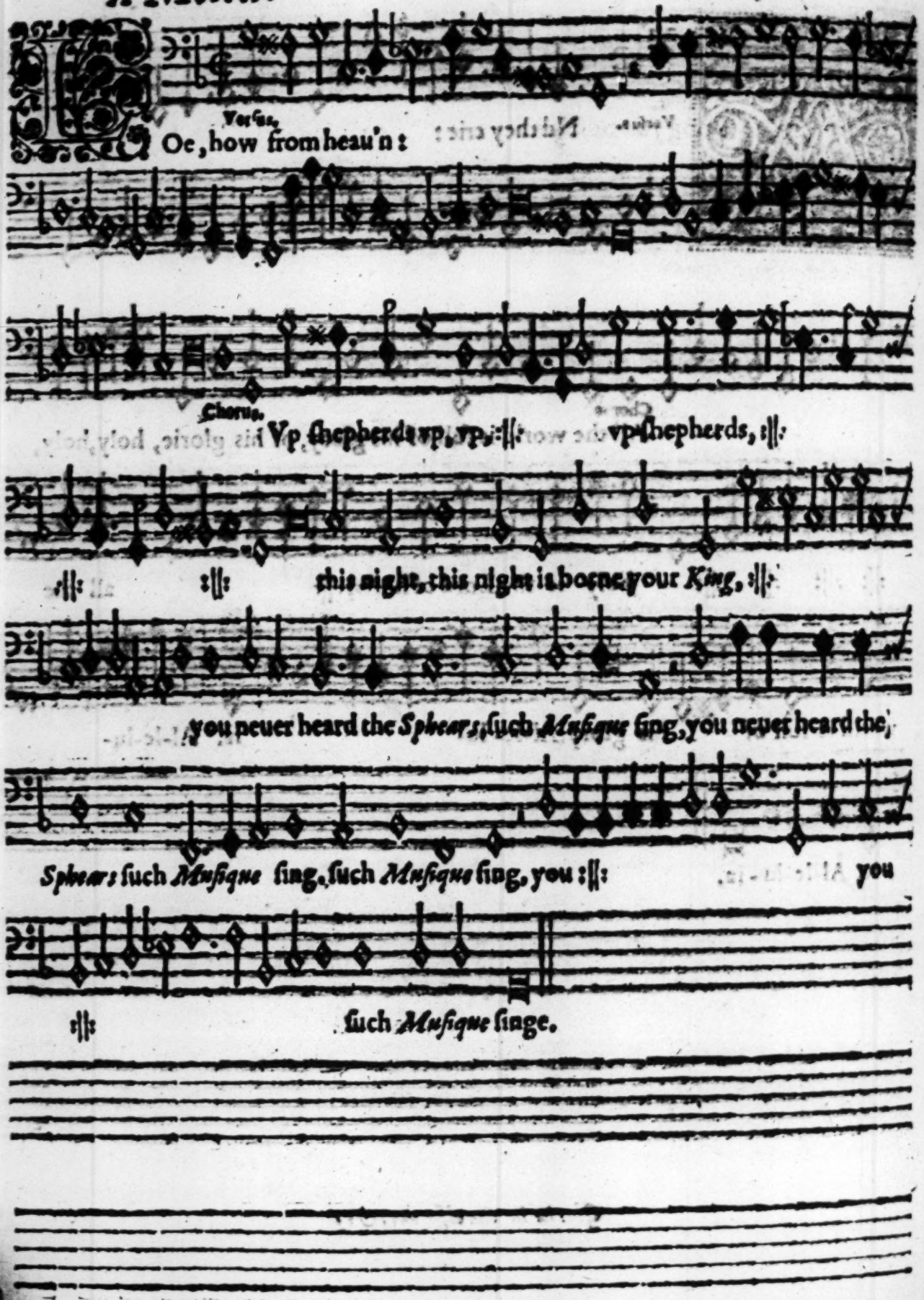
world is full of his glory. Al-le-lu-

ia. Al-le-lu-
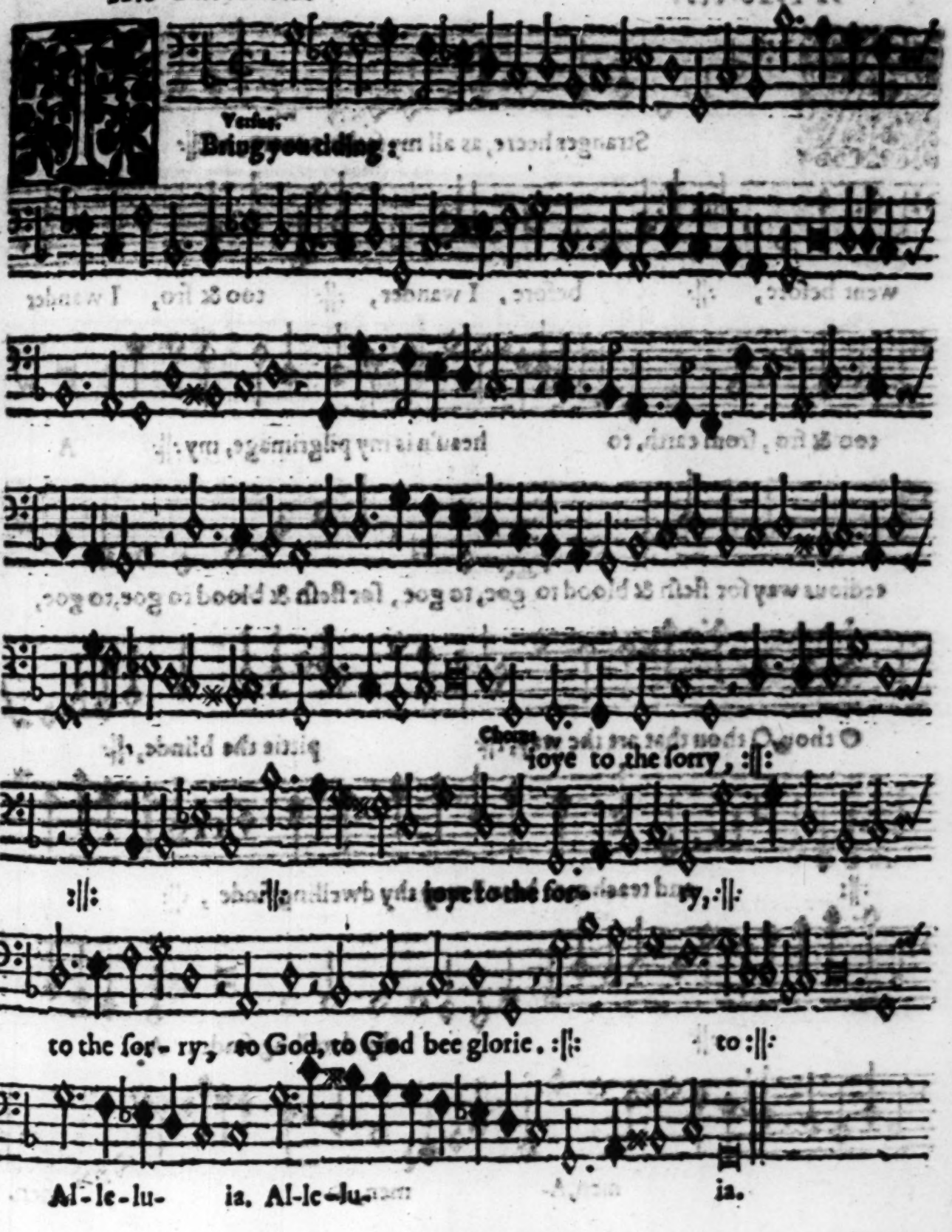
ia, Al-le-lu-ia.

Gloria in excelsis &c.

A Motect.
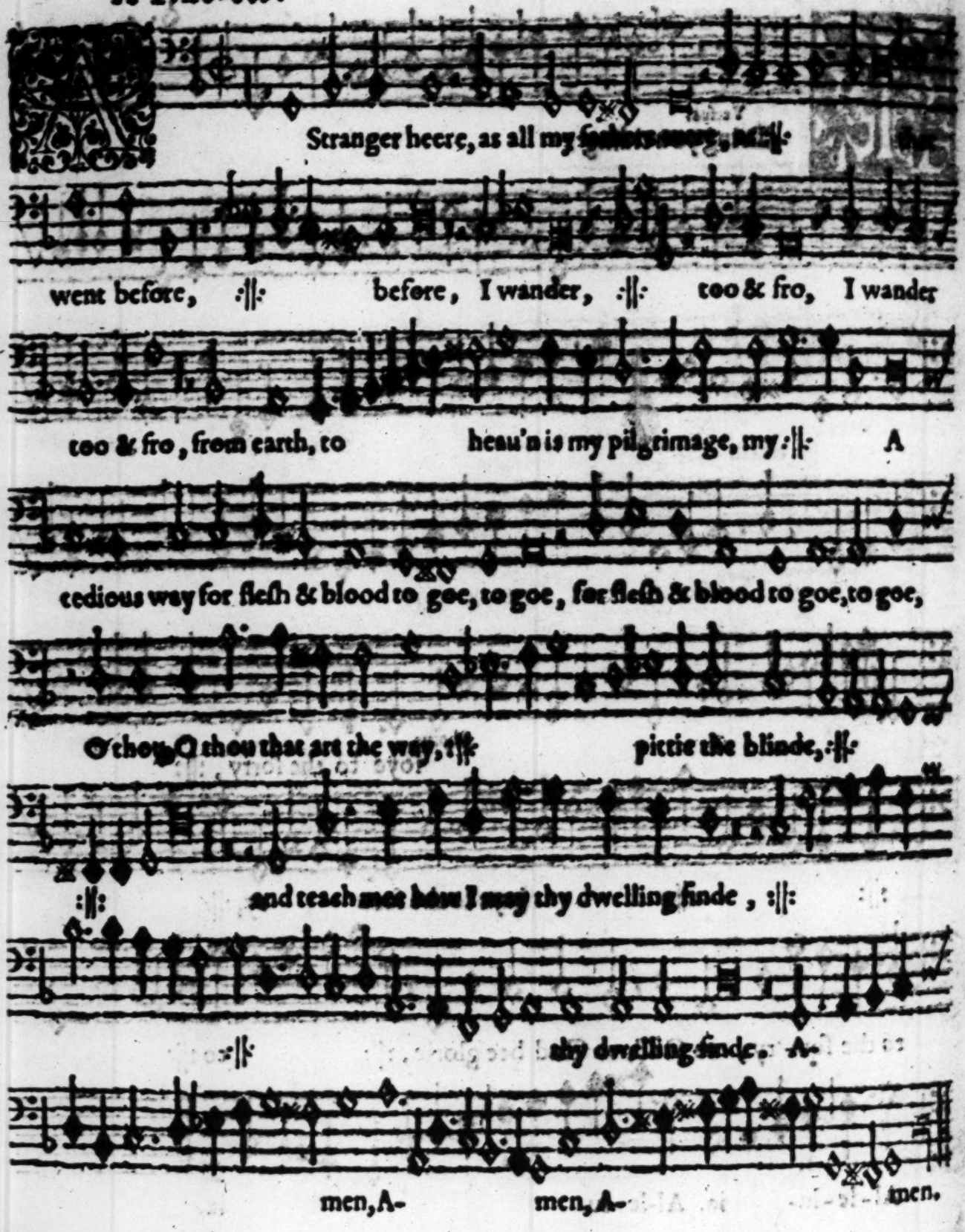

Verse.
Oe, how from heau'n :
Chorus.
Vp shepherds vp, vp, :||: vp shepherds, :||:
:||: :||: this night, this night is borne your King, :||:
you neuer heard the Spheares such Musique sing, you never heard the,
Spheares such Musique sing, such Musique sing, you :||: you
:||: such Musique singe.

An Allelvia.
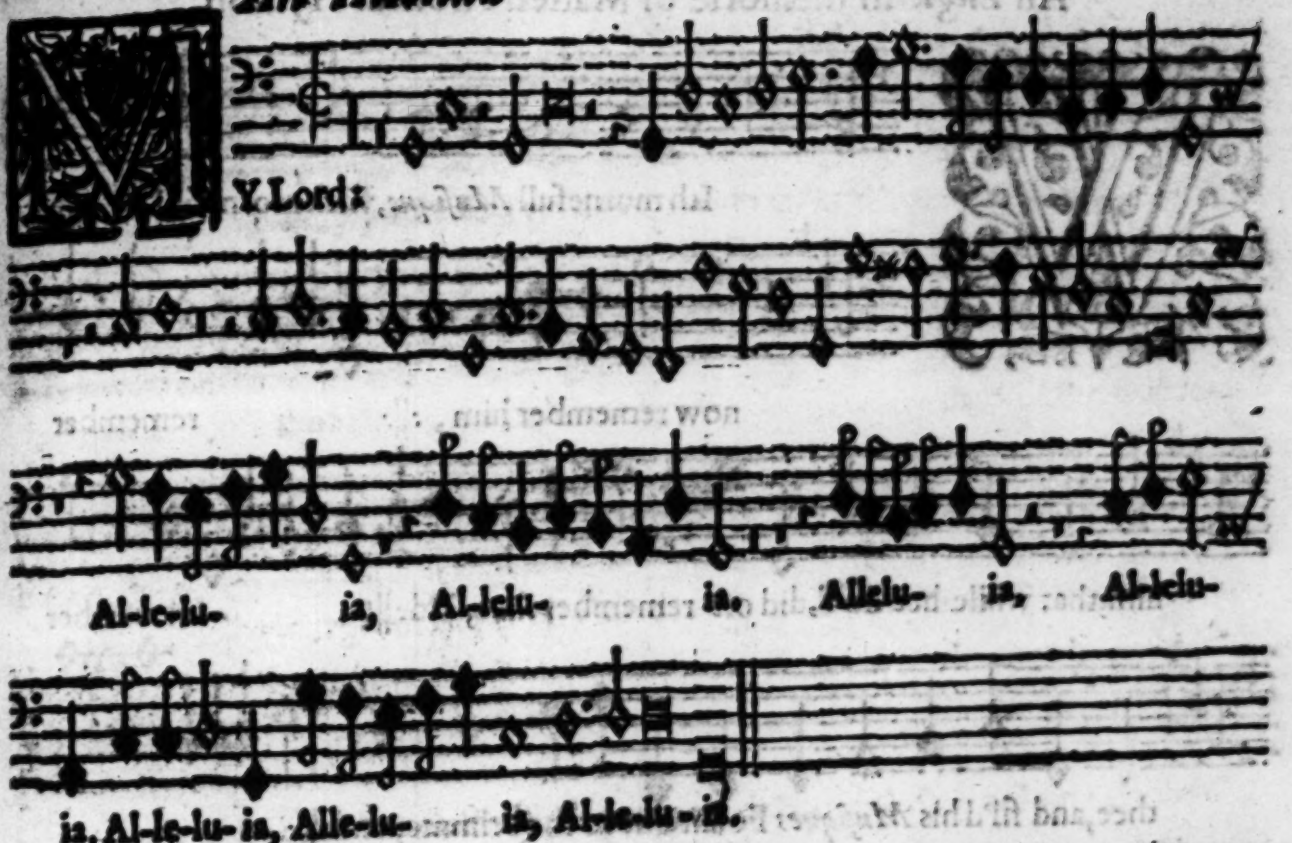


Gloria in excelſis deo, &c.

A Motect.
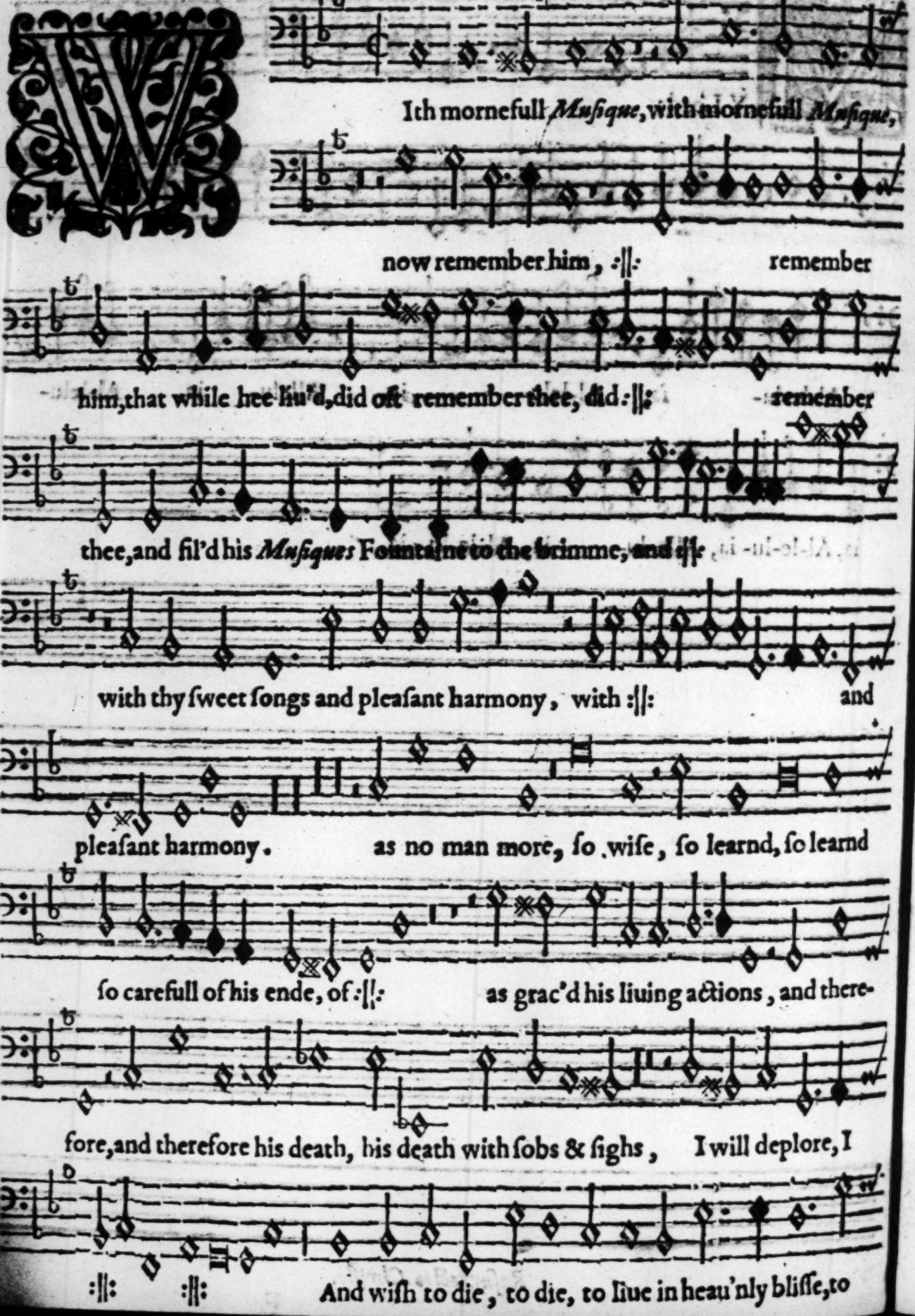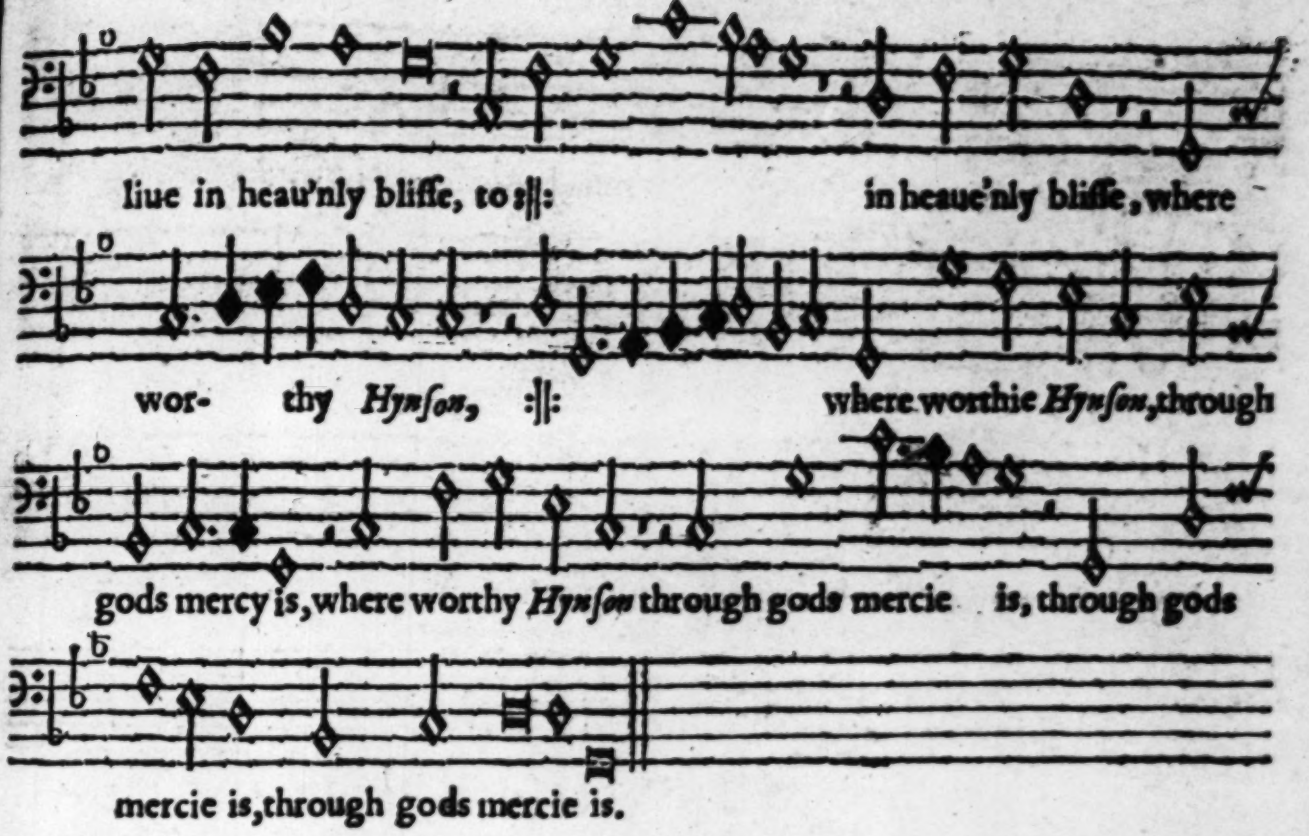


Ego sum via, veritas & vita.

An Alleluia

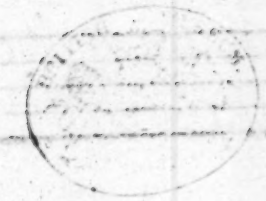

Y Lord:
Al-le-lu- ia, Al-lelu- ia. Allelu- ia, Al-lelu-
ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Alle-lu- ia, Al-le-lu-ia.

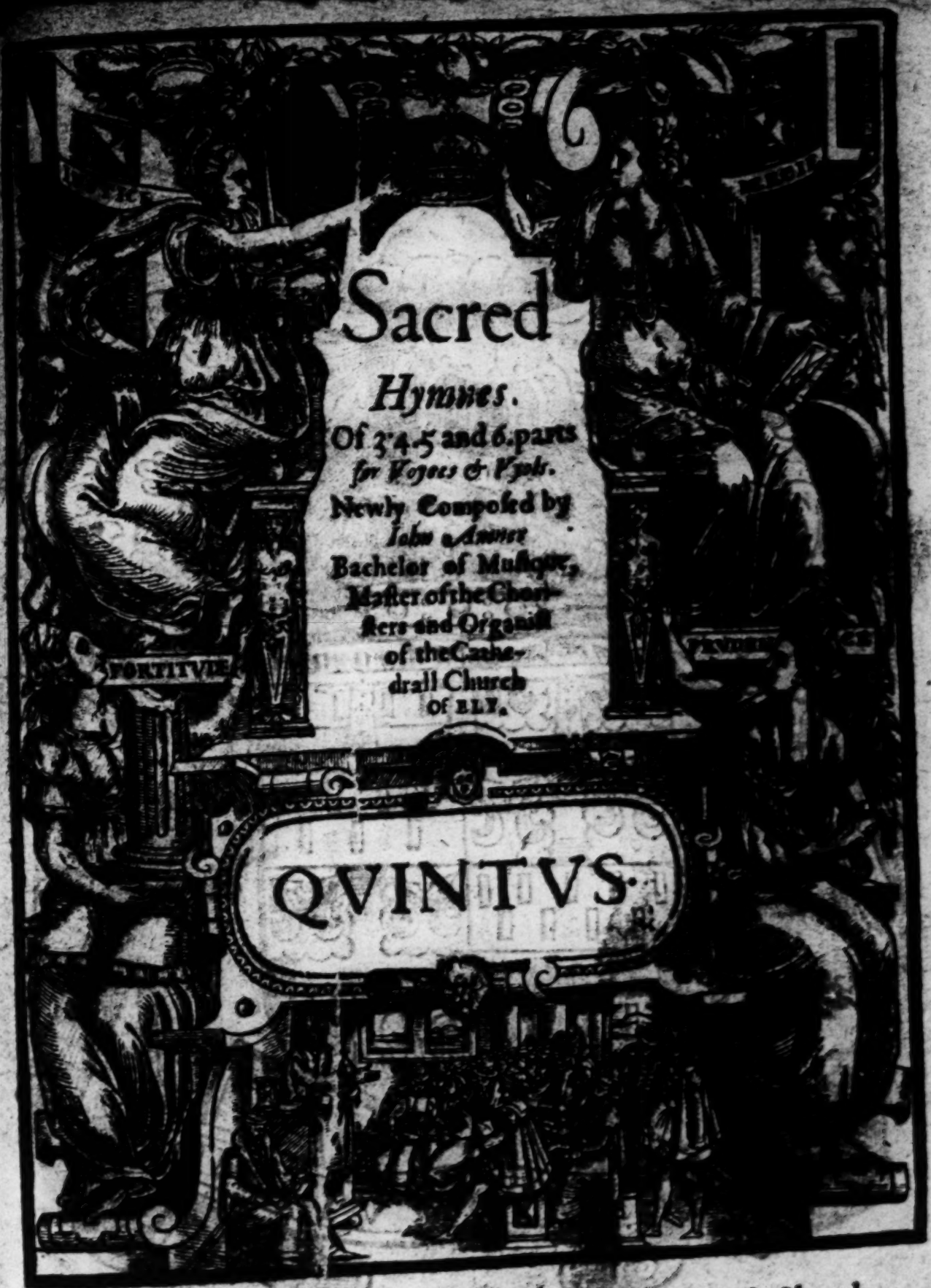
An *Elegie* in memorie of Master Thomas Hynson.




liue in heau'nly bliſſe, to :||: in heaue'nly bliſſe, where
wor- thy *Hynſon*, :||: where worthie *Hynſon*, through
gods mercy is, where worthy *Hynſon* through gods mercie is, through gods
mercie is, through gods mercie is.

FINIS.





Printed at London by *Edw: Allde*, dwelling neere Christ-Church.
Cum Privilegio Regali.
1615.



45. 3. 5. 188

To the Right Honorable my ſinguler good Lord and Maiſter *William* Earle of *Bath*: Lord Lieftenant of the *Countye* of *Deuon*:

Right Honorable

I Shall euer acknowledge, that your moſt noble diſpoſition and countenance, hath both held me vp, and bred me to that little learning and liuing, which I now enioy.

Wherefore to your Lordſhips fauourable acceptance and protection, I do humbly offer this my preſent endeauours; firſt vndertaken in priuate zeale, after forwarded by the aduiſe and encouragement of that worthie gentleman Mr. *Thomas Hynſon*, your Lordſhips Allye and deuoted Seruant now deceaſed, and his ſonne that now followes you with the ſame zeale and affection: Laſtly publiſhed as a liuely ſacrifice and ſigne in particuler of my vnfeigned homage, and deuotion to your Lordſhip vniuerſally honoured, as *Patron* of all goodnes and good ſtudies. Thus hartilie praying for your Lordſhips health, and moſt happie daies, and humblie crauing continuance of your honourable fauours to me and mine: I remaine

At your Lordſhips pleaſure to be Commanded,

Io. Amner.

The Table.

3. voc:

Loue wee in one, I
Let falſe ſurmiſes, II
Away with weake, III
O come thou ſpirit, IIII
O Loue beſeeming well, V
Diſtreſsed Soule, VI

4. voc:

Sweet are the thoughts, VII
Come let's reioyce, VIII
Saint Mary now, 1. part. IX
At length to Chriſt, 2. part. X
But hee the God, 3. part. XI
Woe is mee. XII

5. voc:
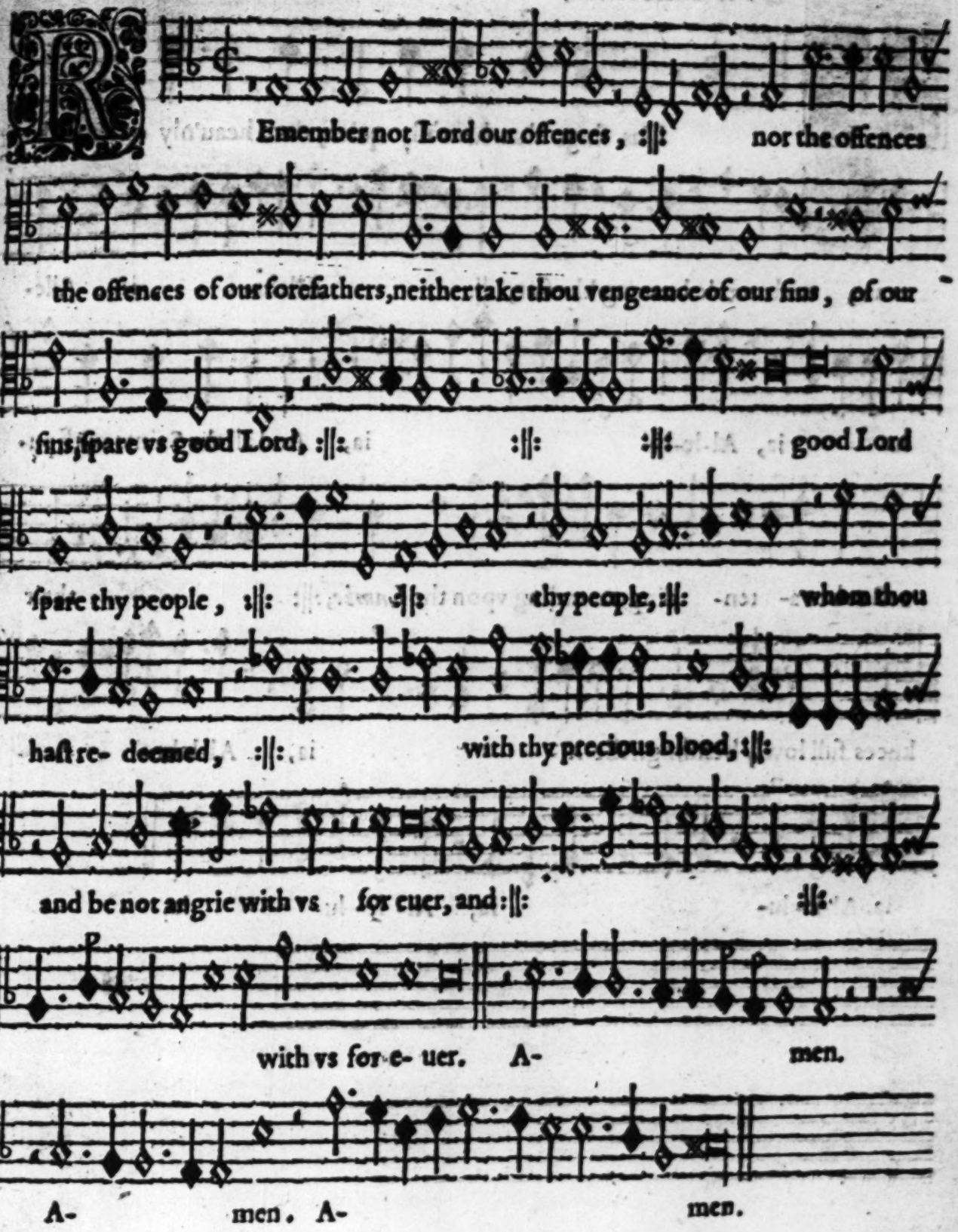
Remember not Lord, XIII
Thus ſings, 1. part. XIIII
The heauens ſtood all, 2. part. XV
Now doth the Cittie, XVI
Hee that deſcended, XVII
I will ſing vnto the Lord, XVIII

6. voc:

O Yee little flocke, 1. part, XIX
Feare not, 2. part, XX
And they crie, 3. part, XXI
Loe, how from heau'n. 1. part, XXII
I bring you tiding, 2. part, XXIII
A ſtranger heere, XXIIII
My Lord. XXV
With mornefull *Muſique*. XXVI
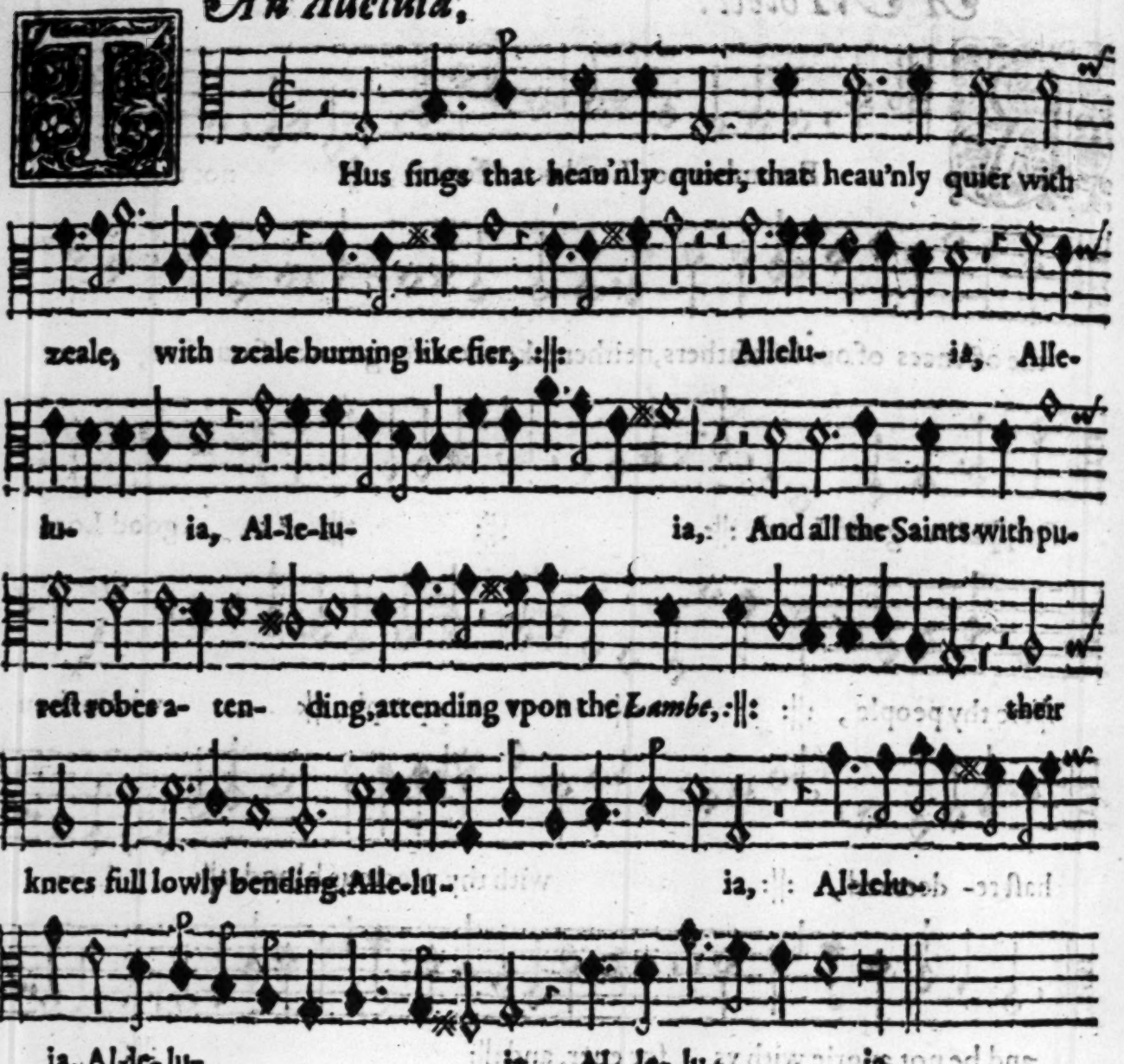
FINIS.

A Motett.

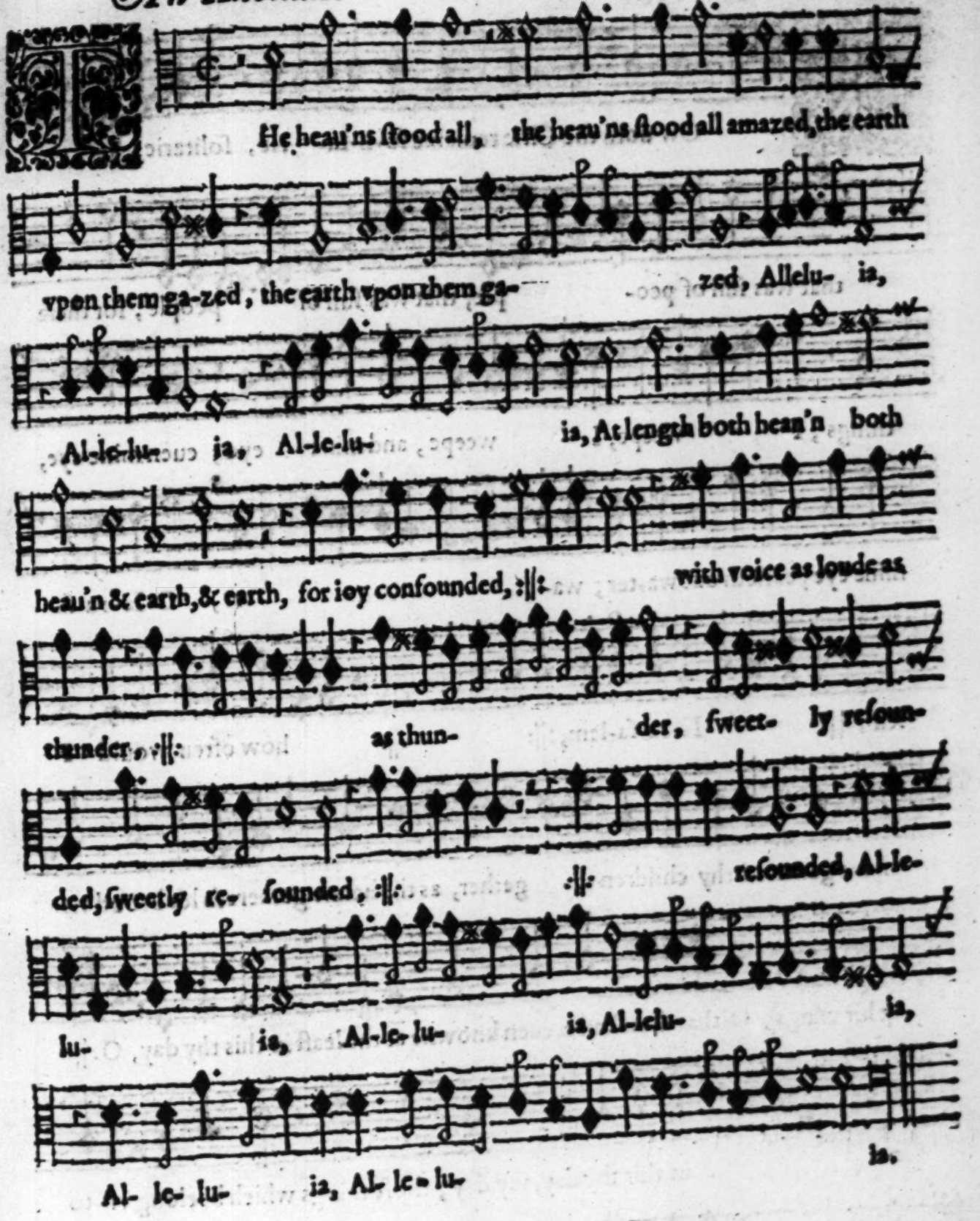


Meritum meum miseratio domini.

An Alleluia,
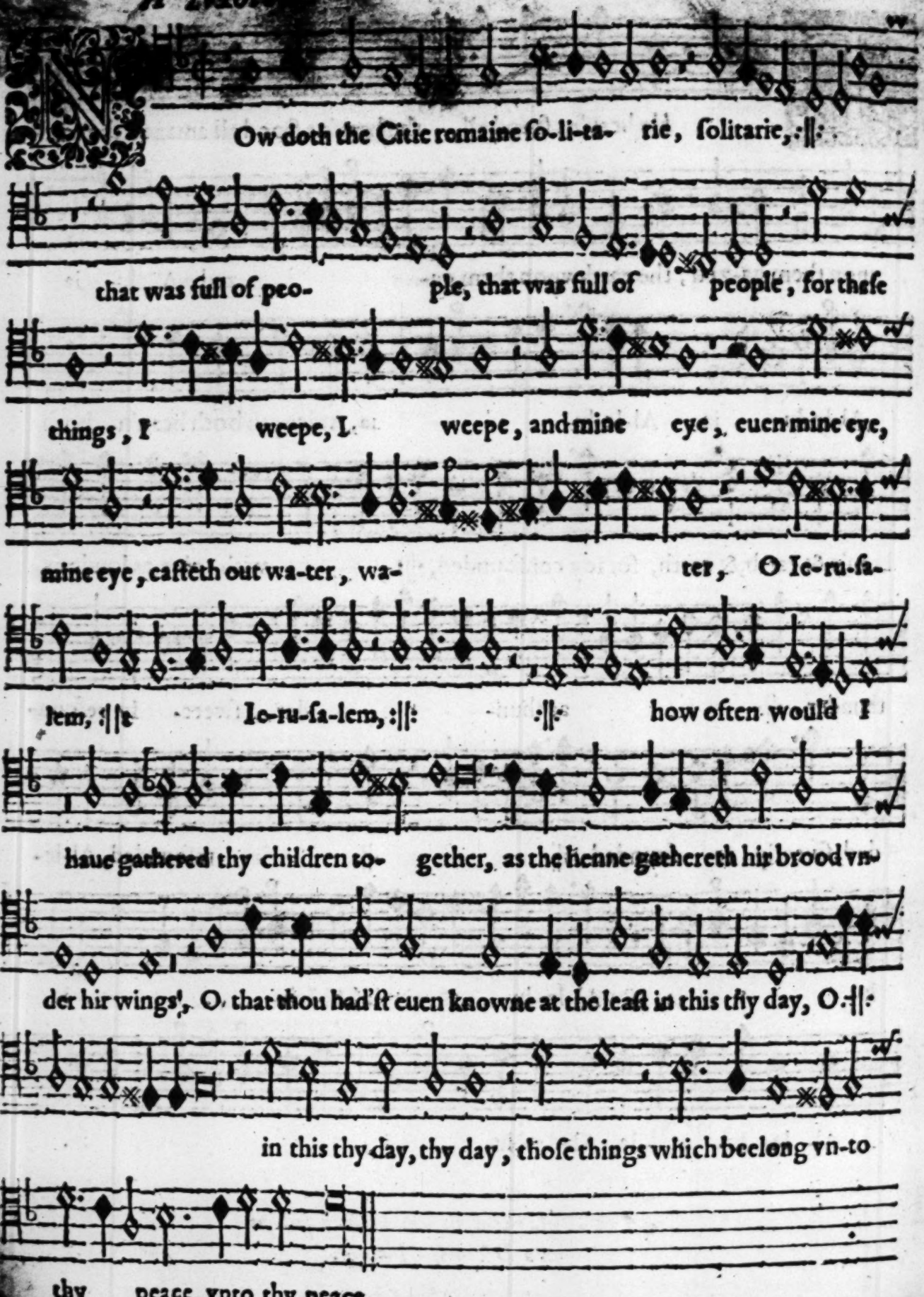

THus sings that heau'nly quier, that heau'nly quier with
zeale, with zeale burning like fier, :||: Allelu- ia, Alle-
lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, : And all the Saints with pu-
rest robes a- ten- ding, attending vpon the Lambe, :||: their
knees full lowly bending, Alle-lu- ia, :|: Al-lelu-
ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia.

An Alleluia.
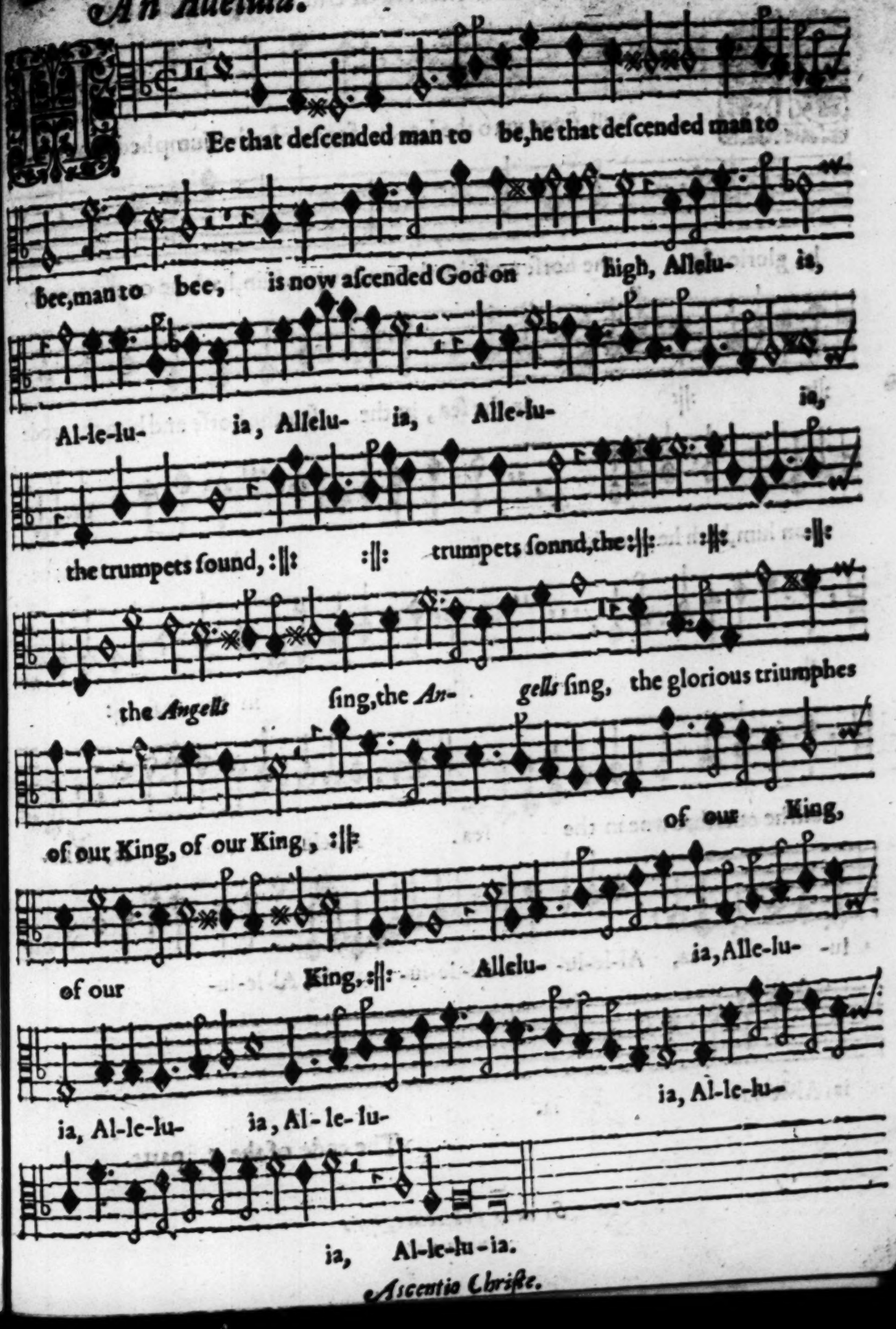


Audiui magnam vocem multi populi in celo Dicentis Alleluia.

A Motet
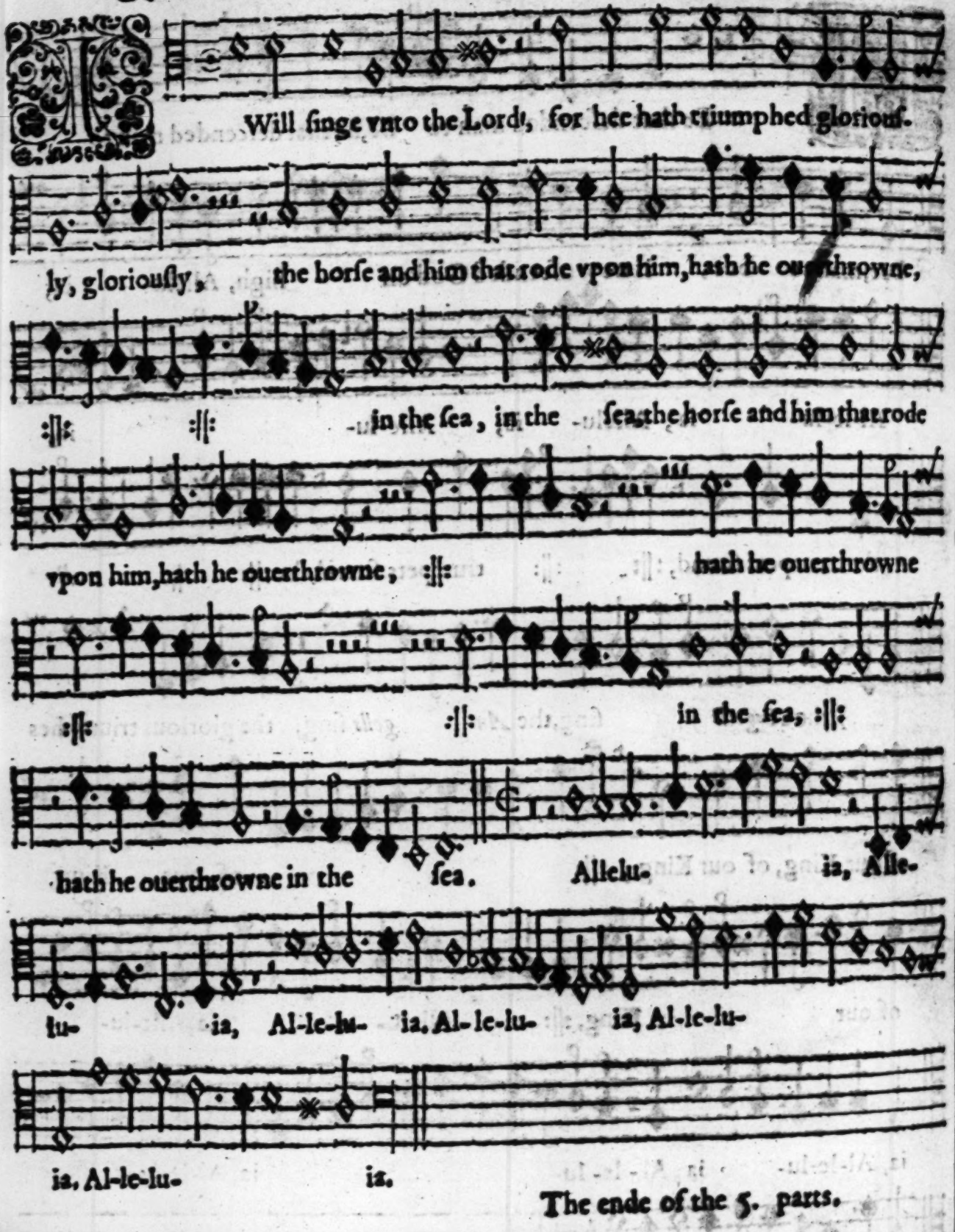


O Hierusalem Hierusalem

An Alleluia.



Aſcentio Chriſte.

An Alleluia. In memorie of the Gunpoulder day.



The ende of the 5. parts.
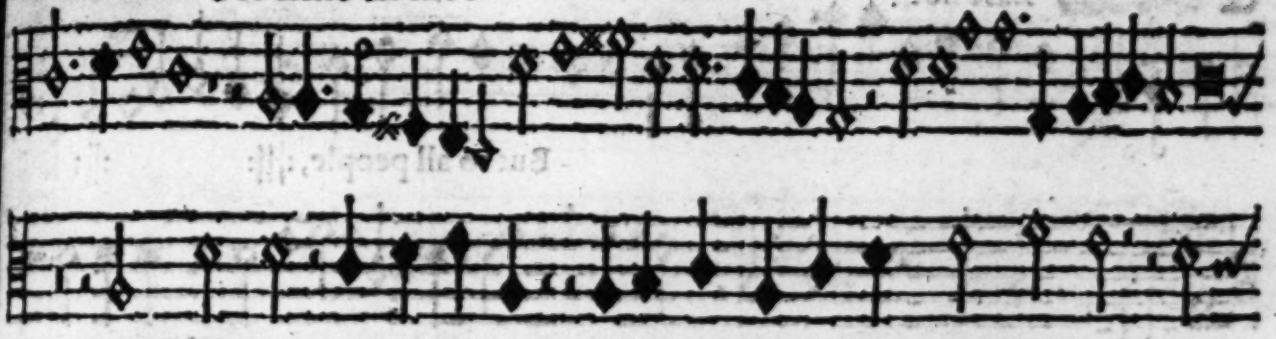
Si deus nobiscum, quis contra nos.

A Motett.



Versus.

Yee little flocke:



The shepherds were a watching, were a watching of their flocks by night, by



night, and the glorie of the Lord, of the Lord, shone round about thē, :||:
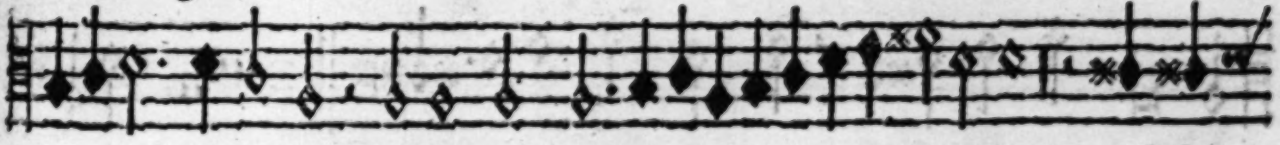


and they all quaked for feare, quaked for feare, for feare,

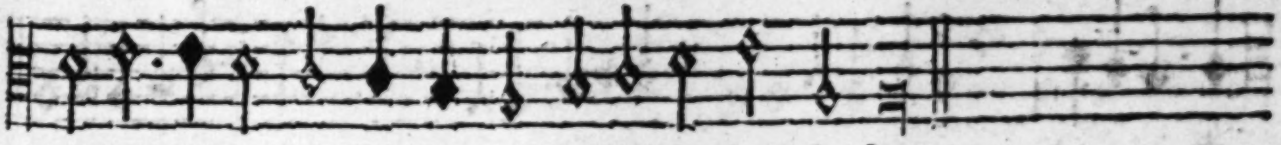


Chorus.

And the glorie of the Lord, shone round about them, shone round
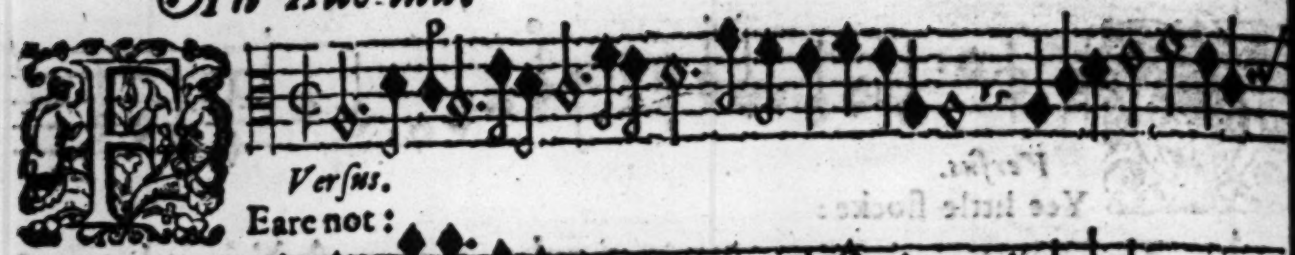


about them, about them, round a- bout them, and they
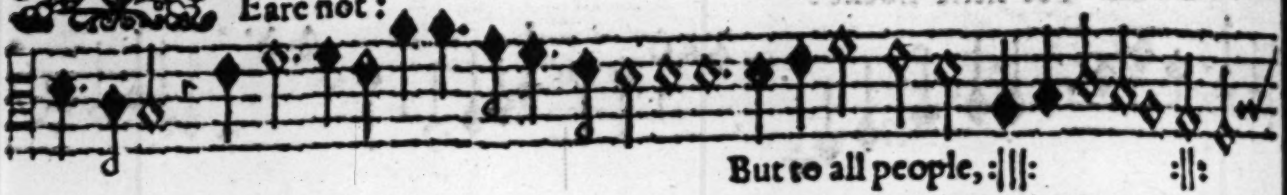


all quaked for feare, and they all quaked for feare, for feare.

An Alle'uia.
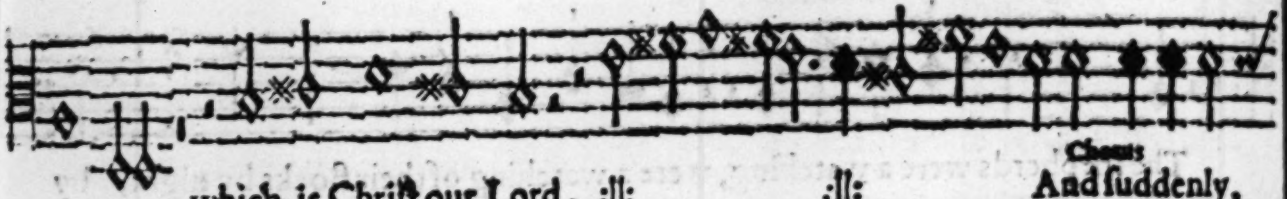


Versus.
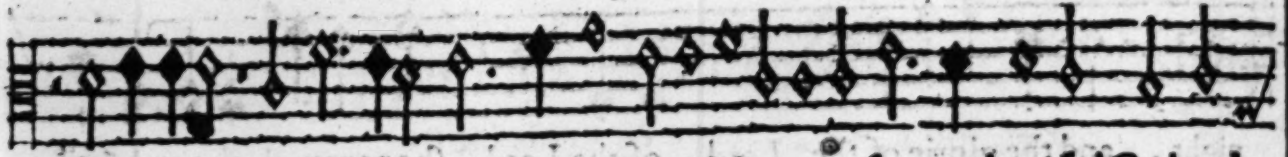
Eare not:
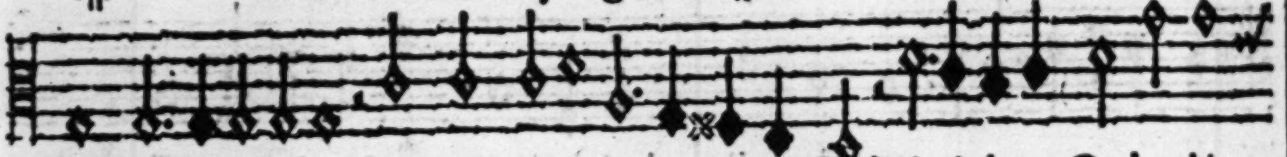


But to all people, :|||: :||:



which is Christ our Lord, :||: :||: Chorus: And suddenly,
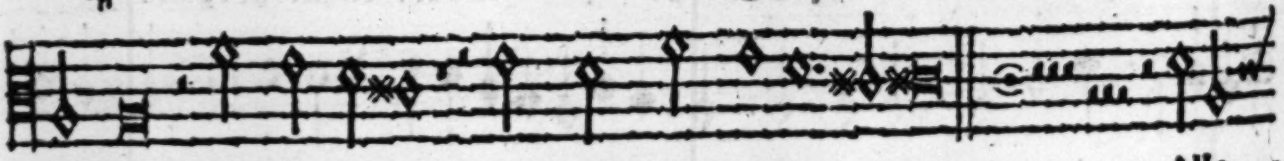


:||: an hoste of heau'nly *Angells*, of :||: sung and praised God and
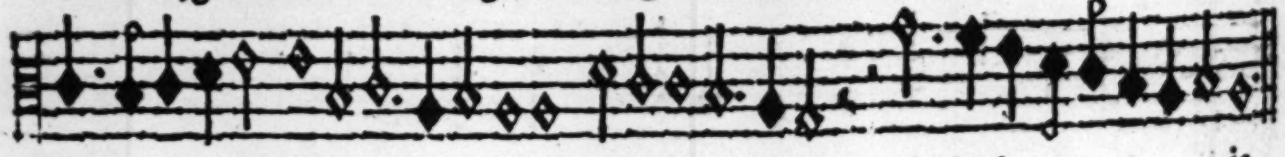


saide, sung :||: and saide, :||: glorie bee to God, glorie be to God on hie,



:||: to God on high, peace be on earth, :||:



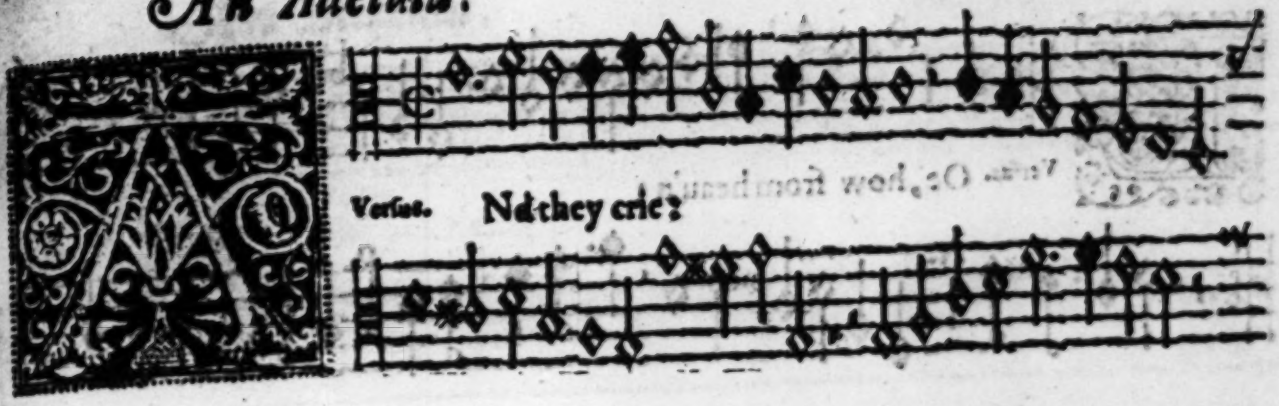
one earth, good will to men, good will, good will to men. Alle-
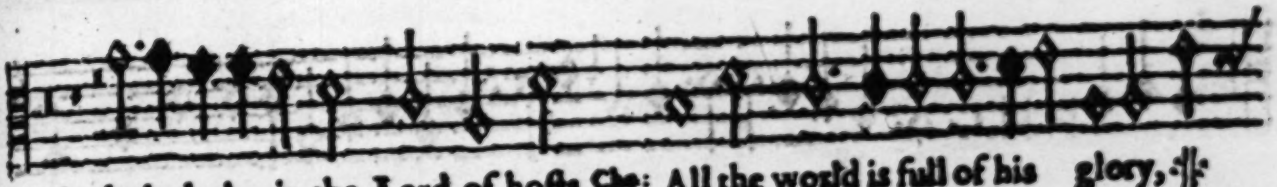


lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al- le-lu- ia,
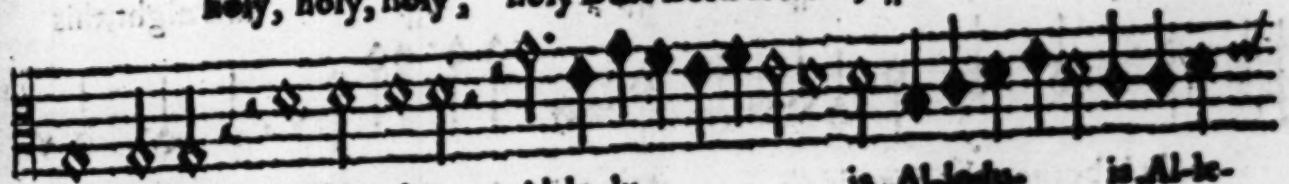
Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

An Alleluia.
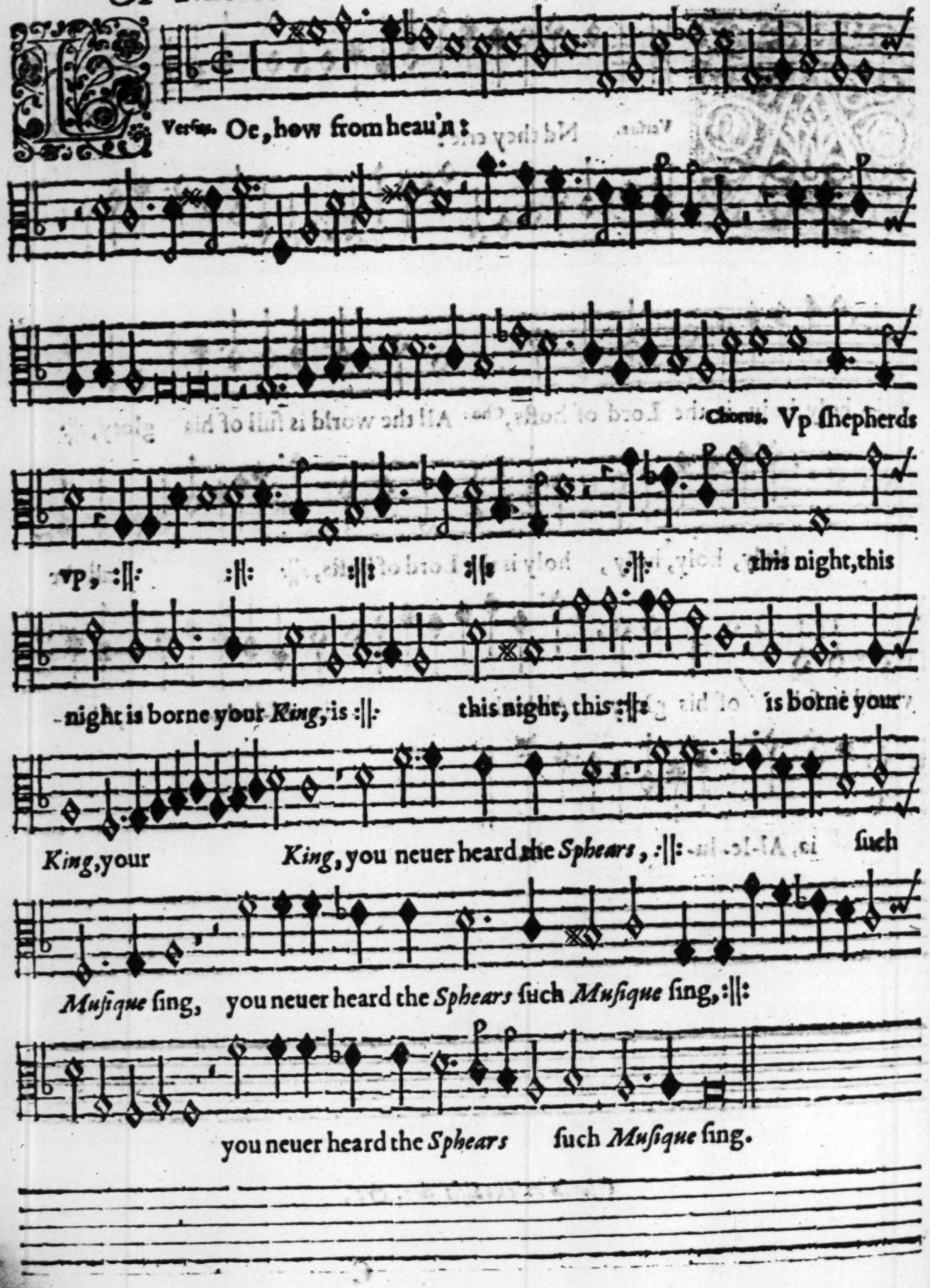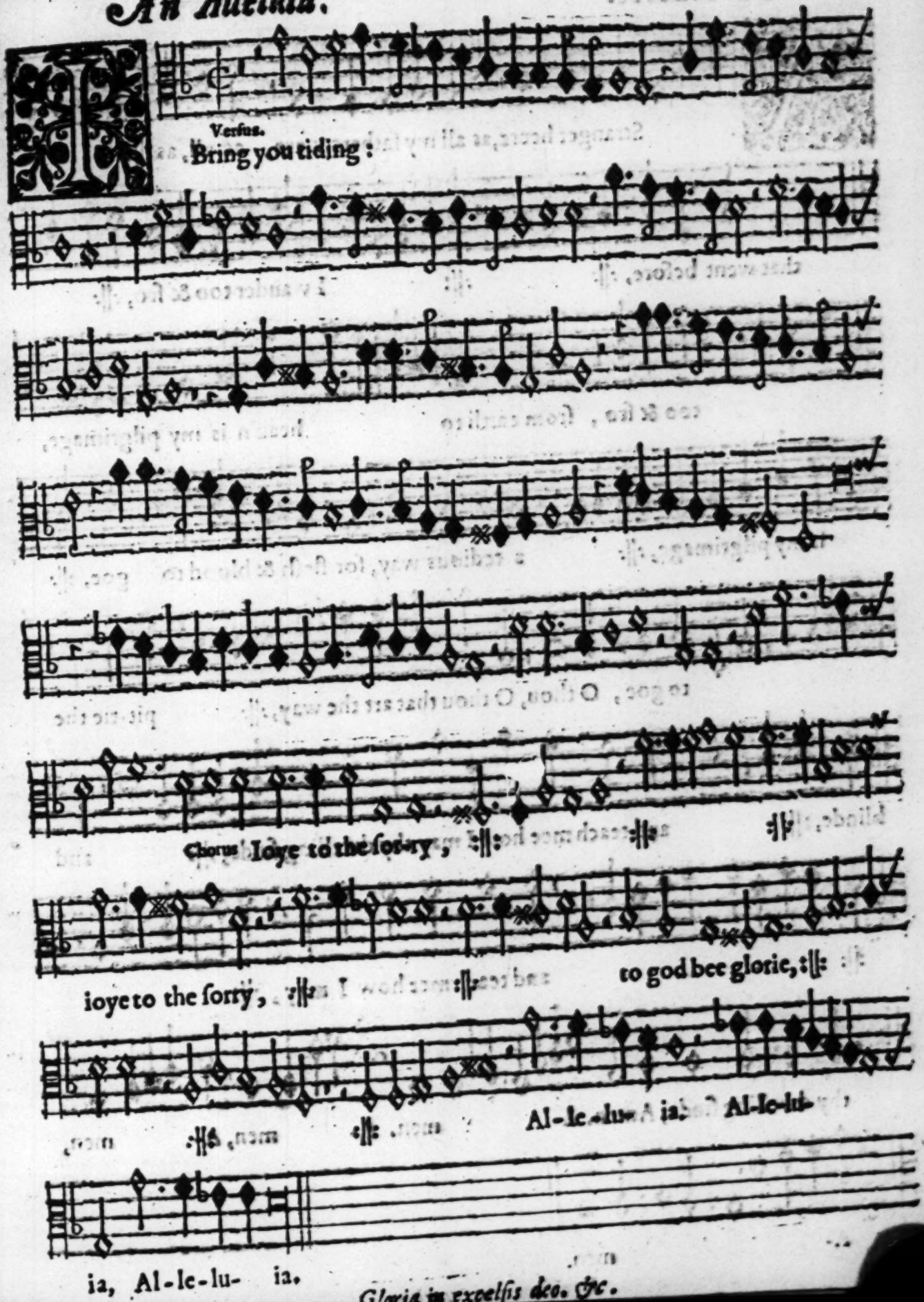










Gloria in excelſis deo. &c.

A Motett.
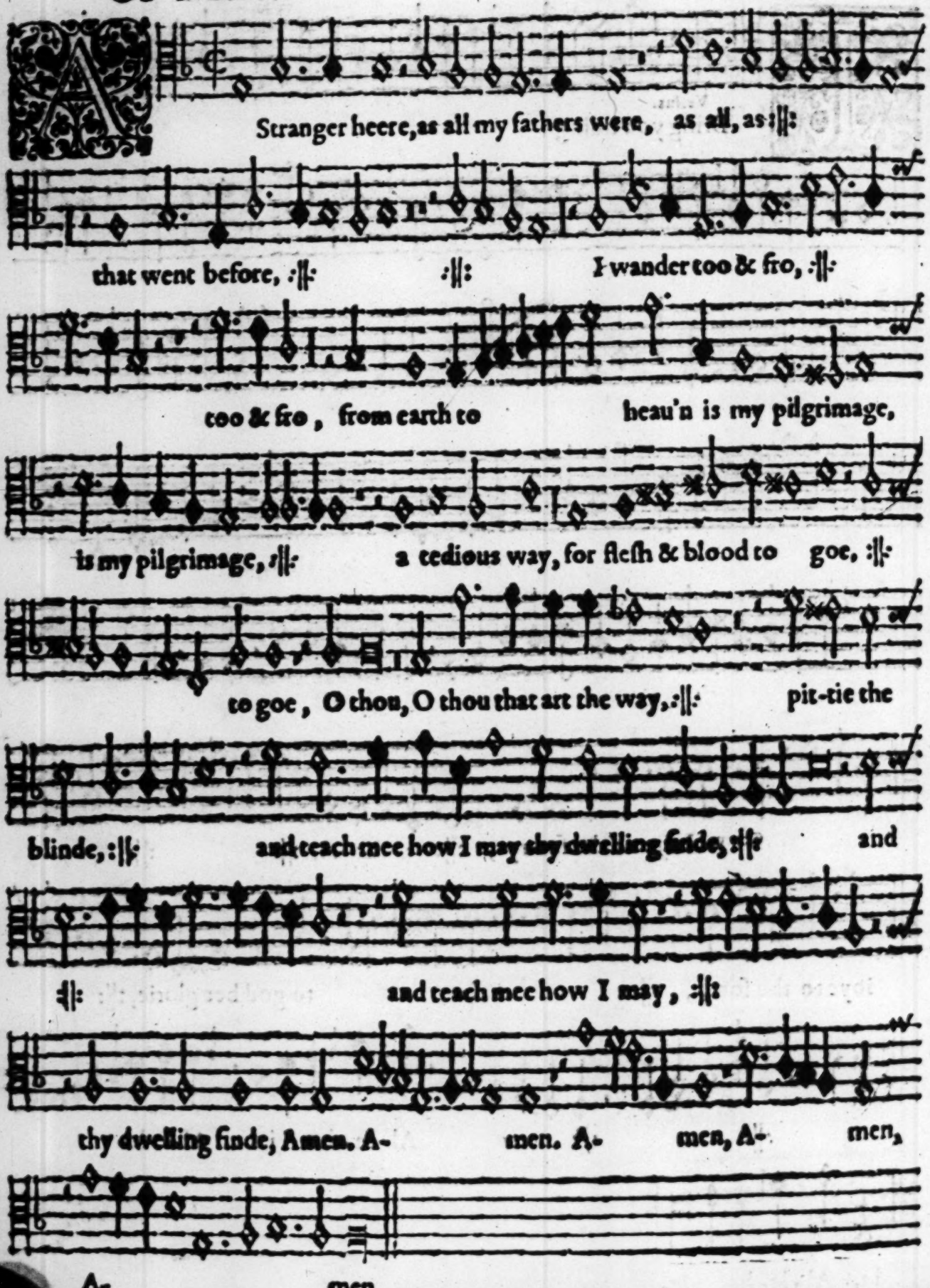

Versus. Oe, how from heau'n:
Chorus. Vp shepherds
vp, :||: :||: :||: :||: this night, this
night is borne your King, is :||: this night, this :||: is borne your
King, your King, you neuer heard the Sphears, :||: such
Musique sing, you neuer heard the Sphears such Musique sing, :||:
you neuer heard the Sphears such Musique sing.

An Alleluia.



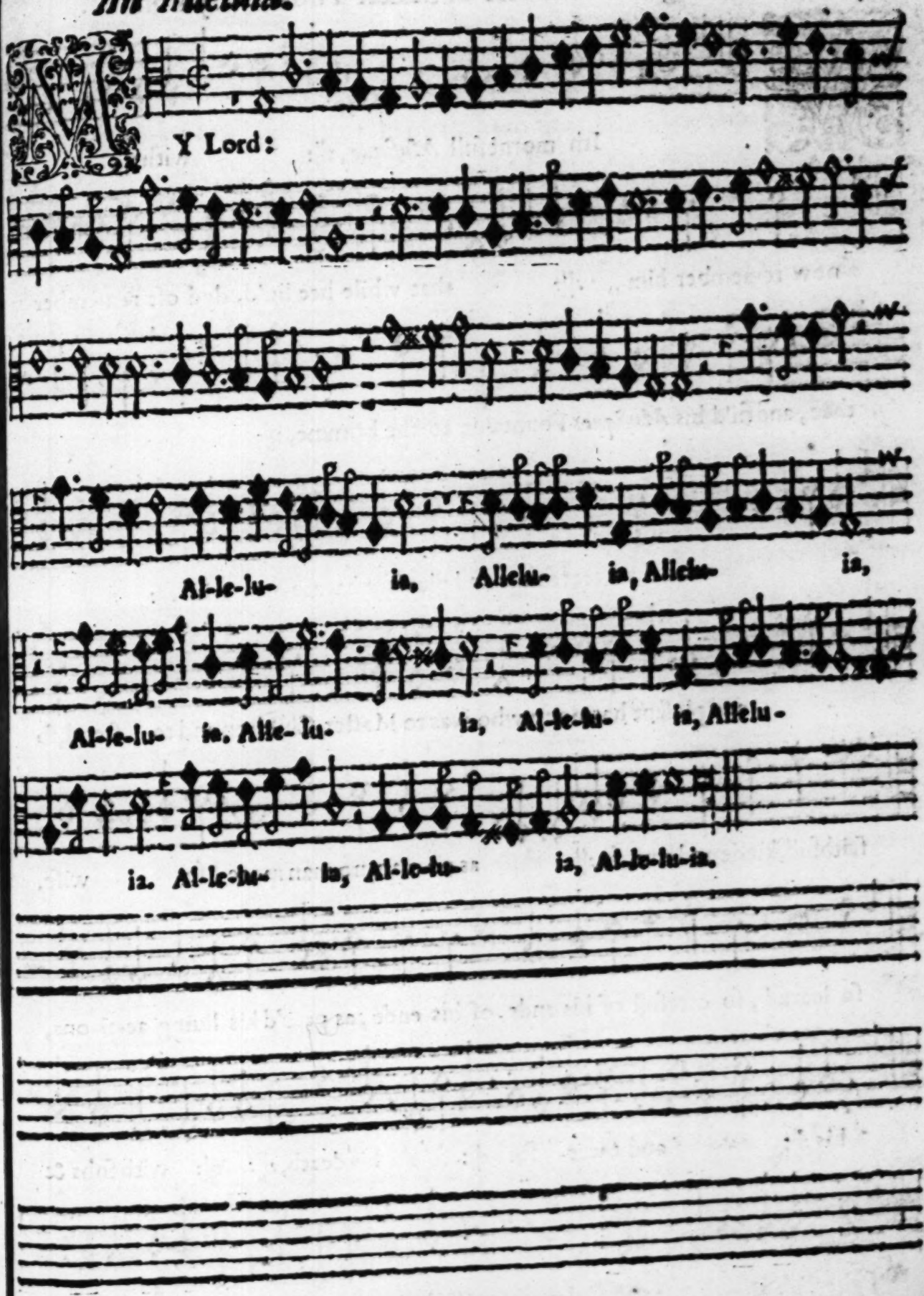
Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

A Motett.
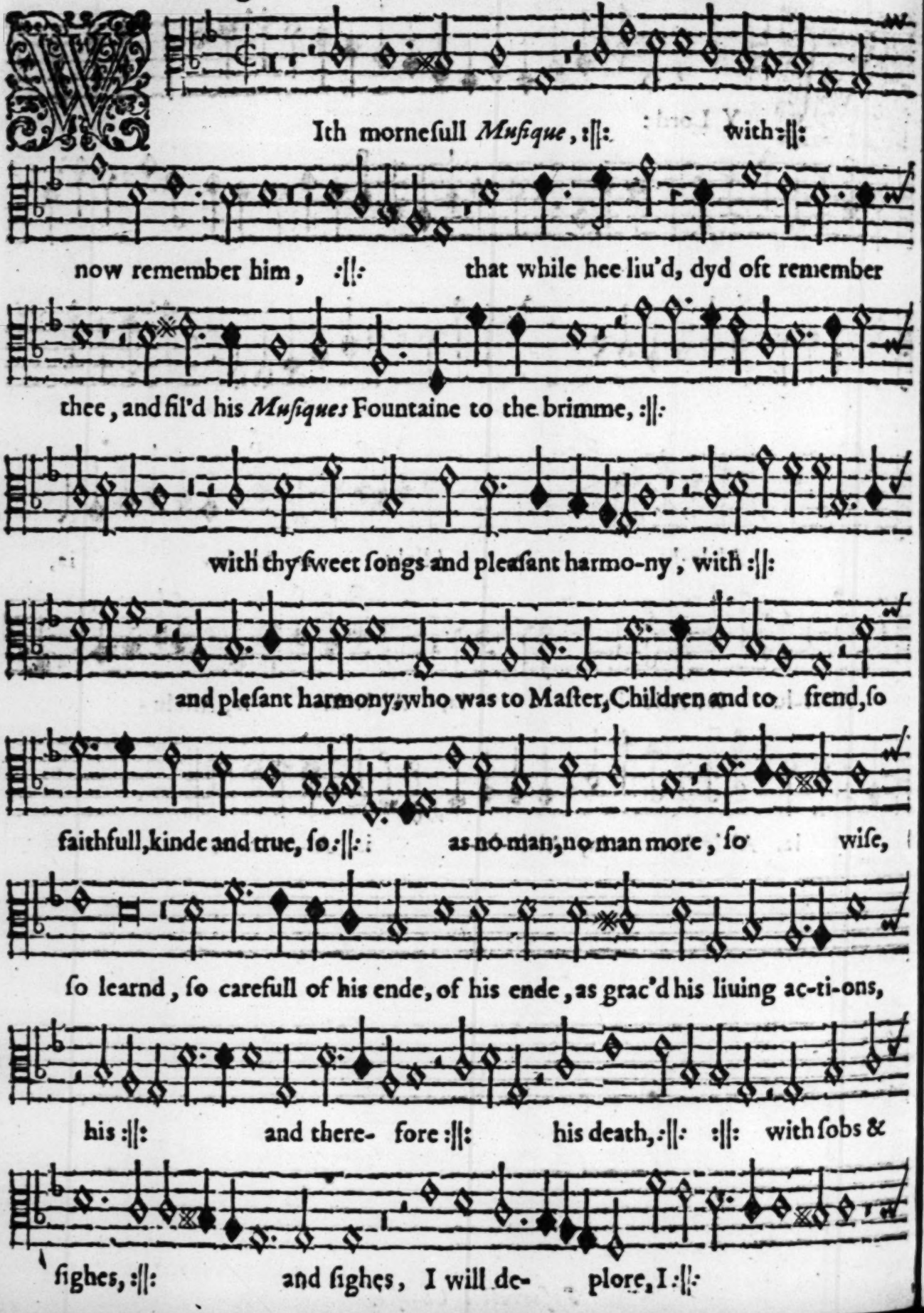


Ego sum via, veritas

An Alleluia.

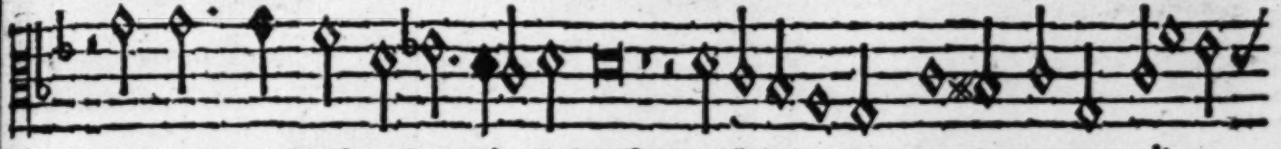

Y Lord:
Al-le-lu- ia, Allelu- ia, Allelu- ia,
Al-le-lu- ia. Alle- lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Allelu-
ia. Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu- ia, Al-le-lu-ia.

An *Elegie* in memorie of Maſter Thomas Hynſon.





And wiſh to die, :‖: to liue in heau'n, to liue in heau'nly bliſſe,



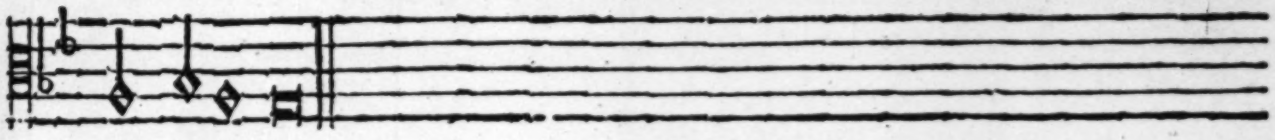
in heauenly bliſſe, in heaue'n-ly bliſſe, in :‖: wher worthy *Hynſon*, :‖:



:‖: through gods mercy is, where worthie *Hynſon* (is) through
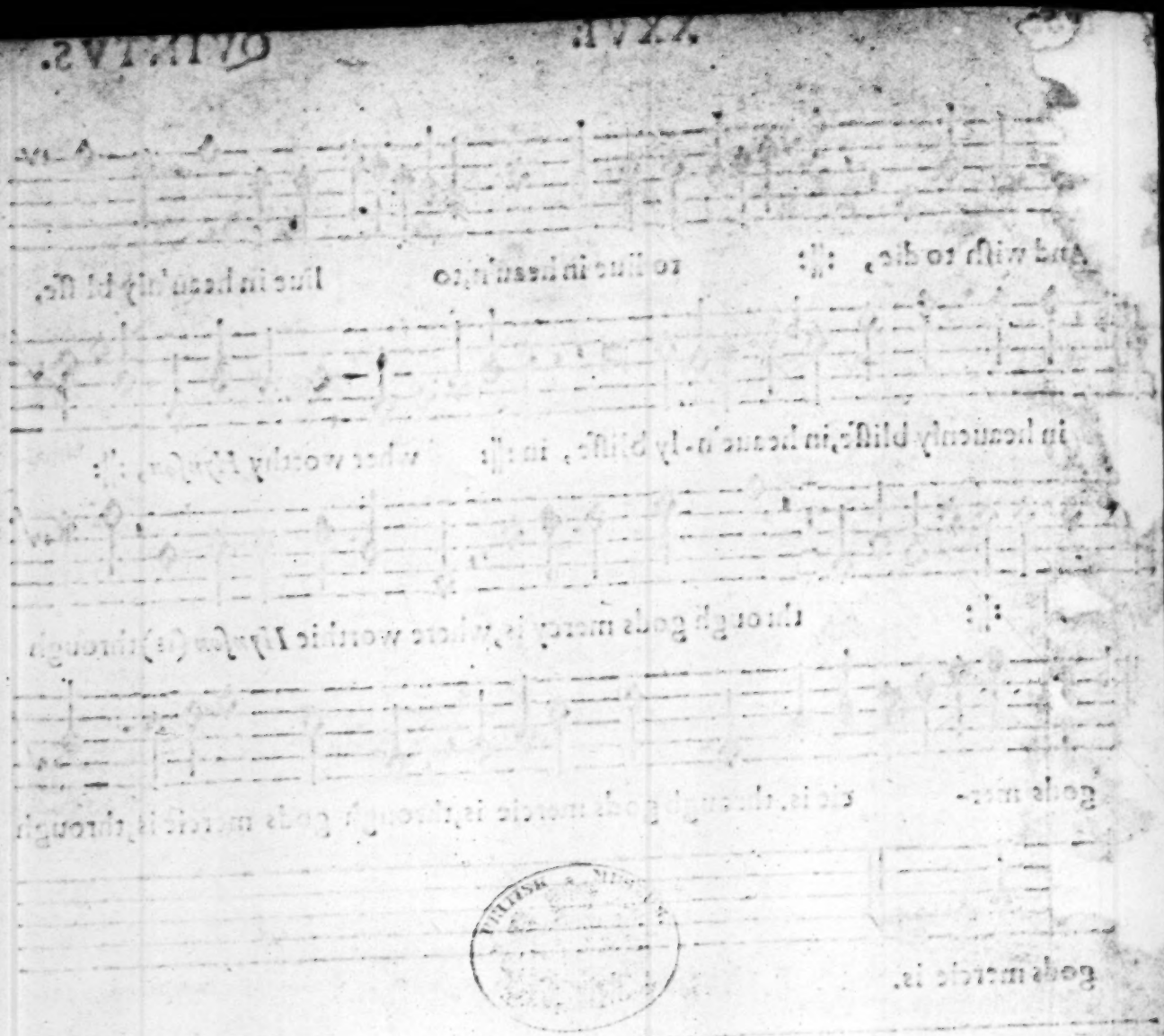


gods mer- cie is. through gods mercie is, through gods mercie is, through



gods mercie is.

FINIS.





Sacred

Hymnes.

Of 3.4.5 and 6. parts
for Voyces & Vyols.

Newly Compoſed by
Iohn Amner
Bachelor of Muſique,
Maſter of the Choriſters and Organiſt
of the Cathedrall Church
of ELY.

SEXTVS.

Printed at London by *Edw: Allde*, dwelling neere Chriſt-Church.
Cum Priuilegio Regali.
1615.

The Table.

3. voc:

LOue wee in one,		I
Let falſe ſurmiſes,		II
Away with weake,		III
O come thou ſpirit,		IIII
O Loue beſeeming well,		V
Diſtreſſed Soule,		VI

4. voc:

SWeet are the thoughts,		VII
Come let's reioyce,		VIII
Saint Mary now,	1. part.	IX
At length to Chriſt,	2. part.	X
But hee the God,	3. part.	XI
Woe is mee.		XII

5. voc:

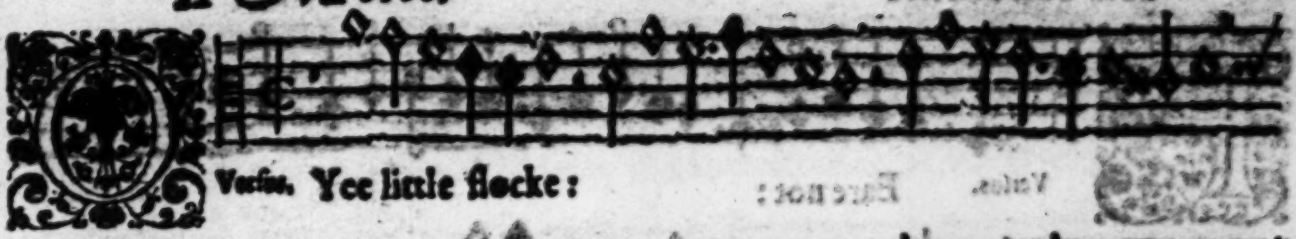
REmember not Lord,		XIII
Thus ſings,	1. part.	XIIII
The heauens ſtood all,	2. part.	XV
Now doth the Cittie,		XVI
Hee that deſcended,		XVII
I will ſing vnto the Lord,		XVIII

6. voc:

OYee liitle flocke,	1. part,	XIX
Feare not,	2. part,	XX
And they crie,	3. part,	XXI
Loe, how from heau'n.	1. part,	XXII
I bring you tiding,	2, part,	XXIII
A ſtranger heere,		XXIIII
My Lord.		XXV
With mornefull *Muſique*.		XXVI

FINIS.

A Motect



Verſus. Yee little flocke:
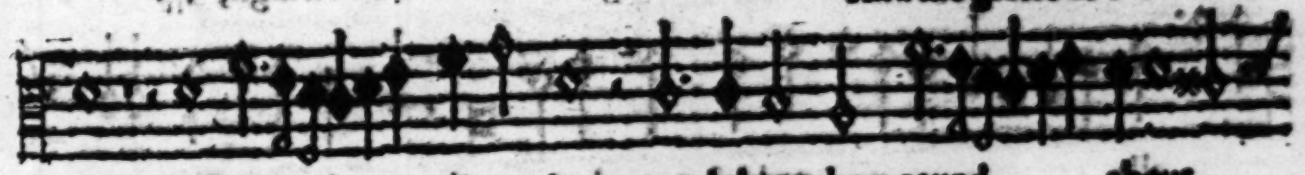








Chorus. And the glorie of the

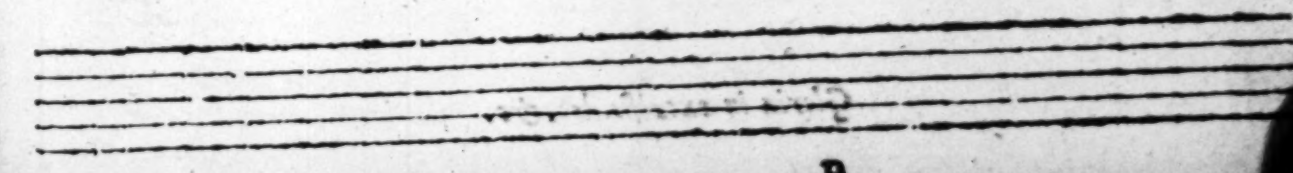


Lord, ſhone round about them, round about them, round about
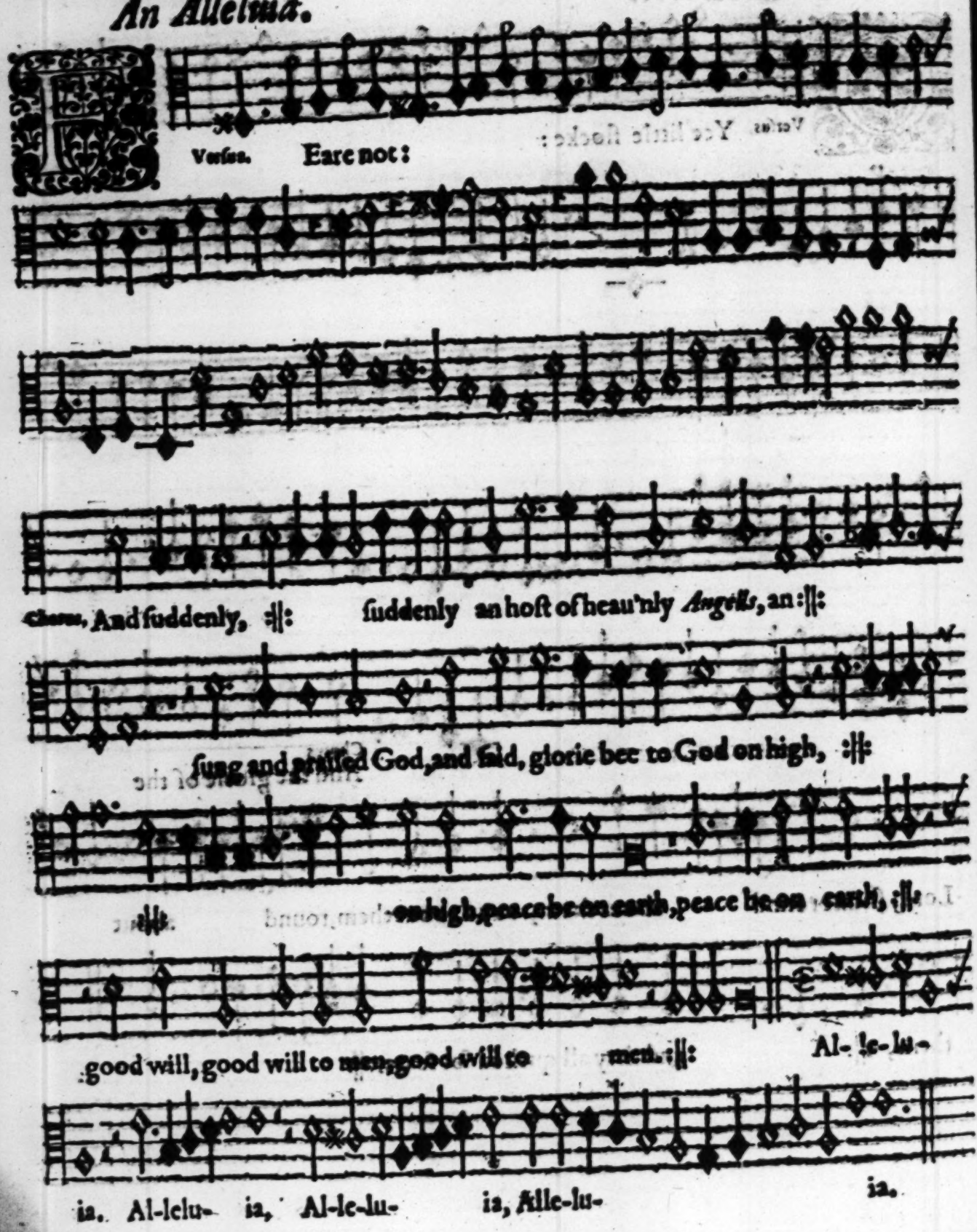


them, :|| and they all quaked for feare. ||:





An Allelvia.



Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

An Alleluia.



Versus. Nd they cried

Chorus. All the world is full of his glory, of

his glorie, holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts,
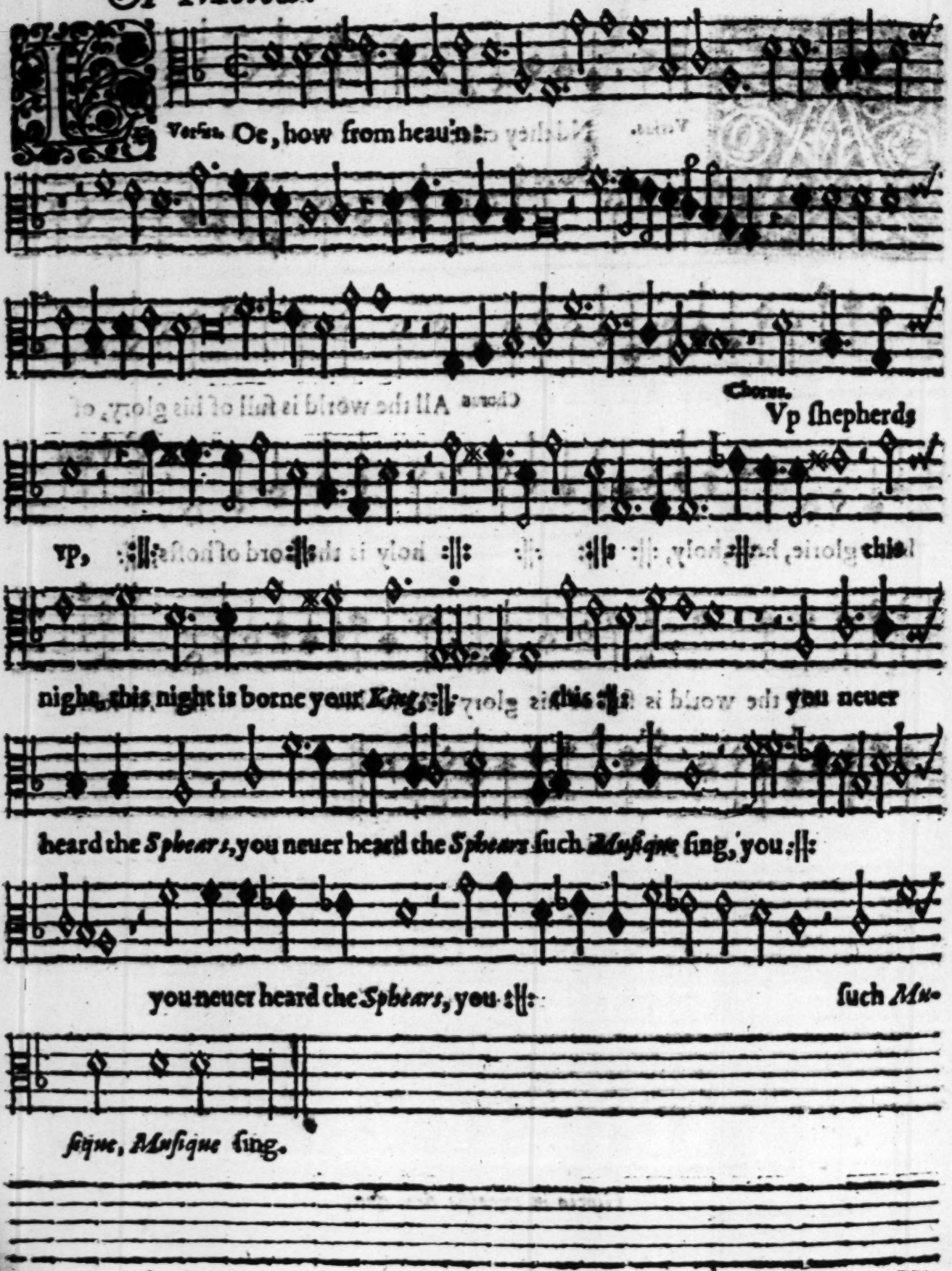
the world is full of his glory. Alleluia.

Alleluia.
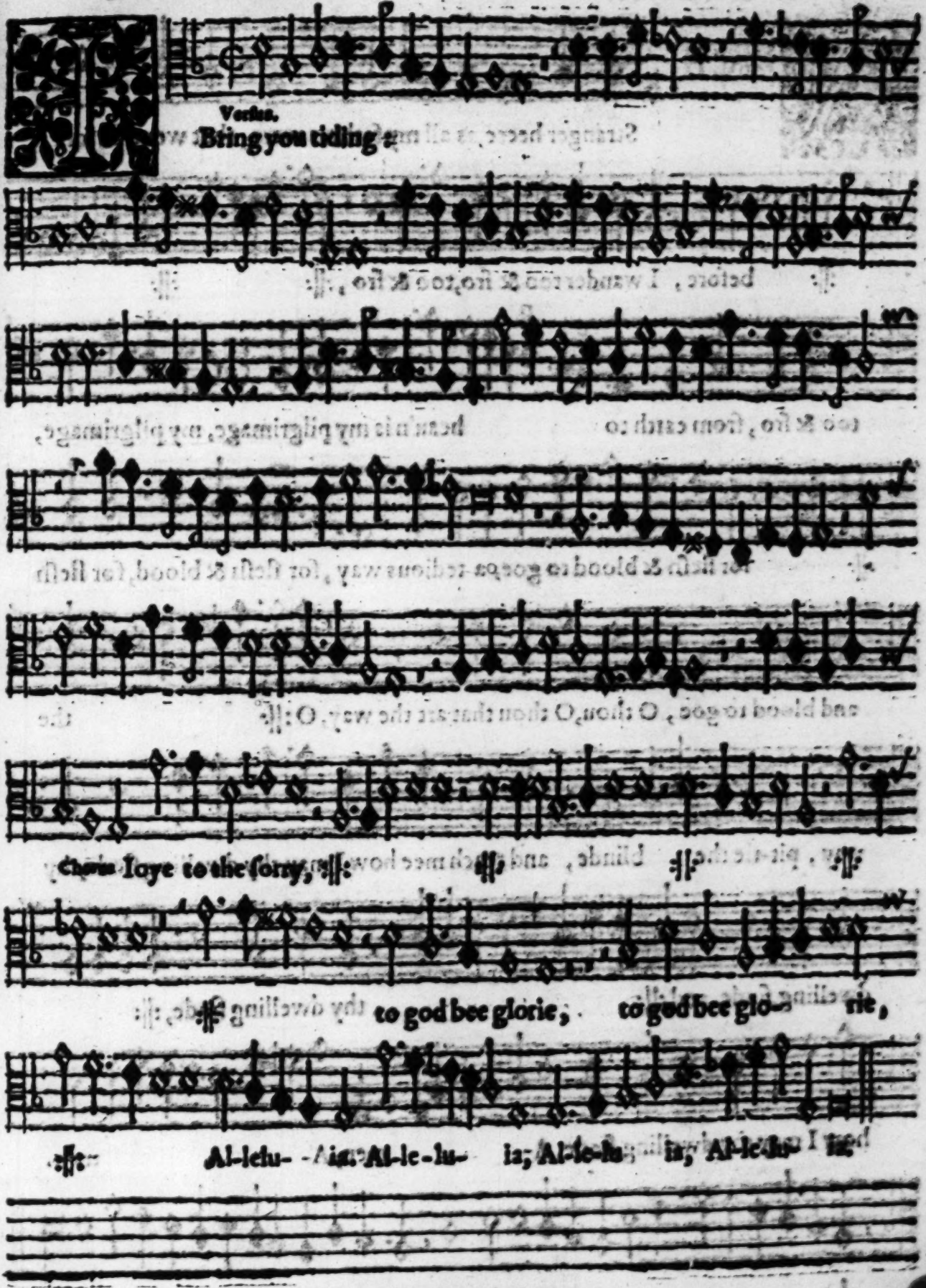
Alleluia.

Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.

A Motett.
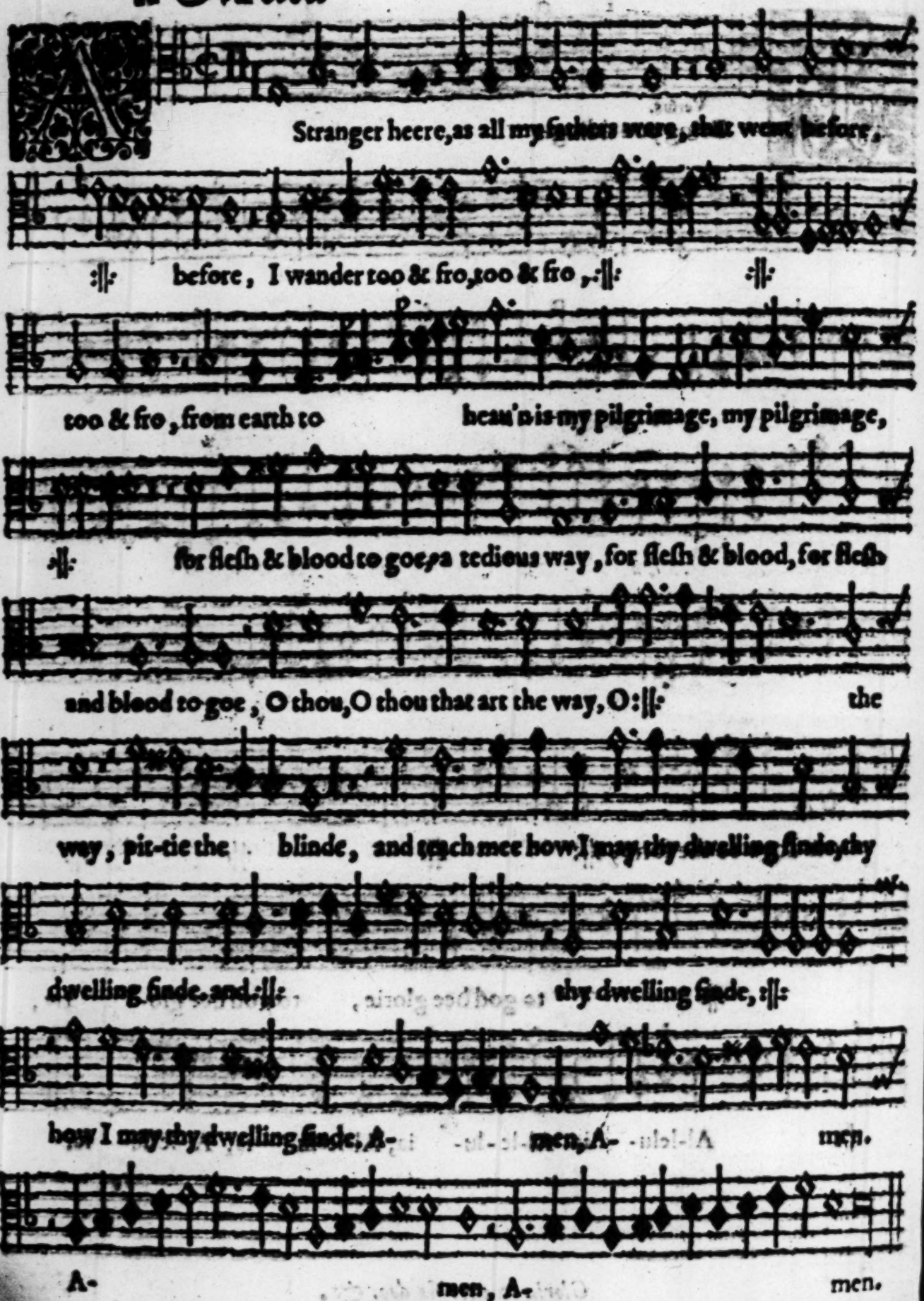

Verſus. Oe, how from heau'n
Chorus. Vp ſhepherds
vp,
this
nigha, this night is borne your King, this you neuer
heard the Sphears, you neuer heard the Sphears ſuch Muſique ſing, you
you neuer heard the Sphears, you ſuch Mu-
ſique, Muſique ſing.
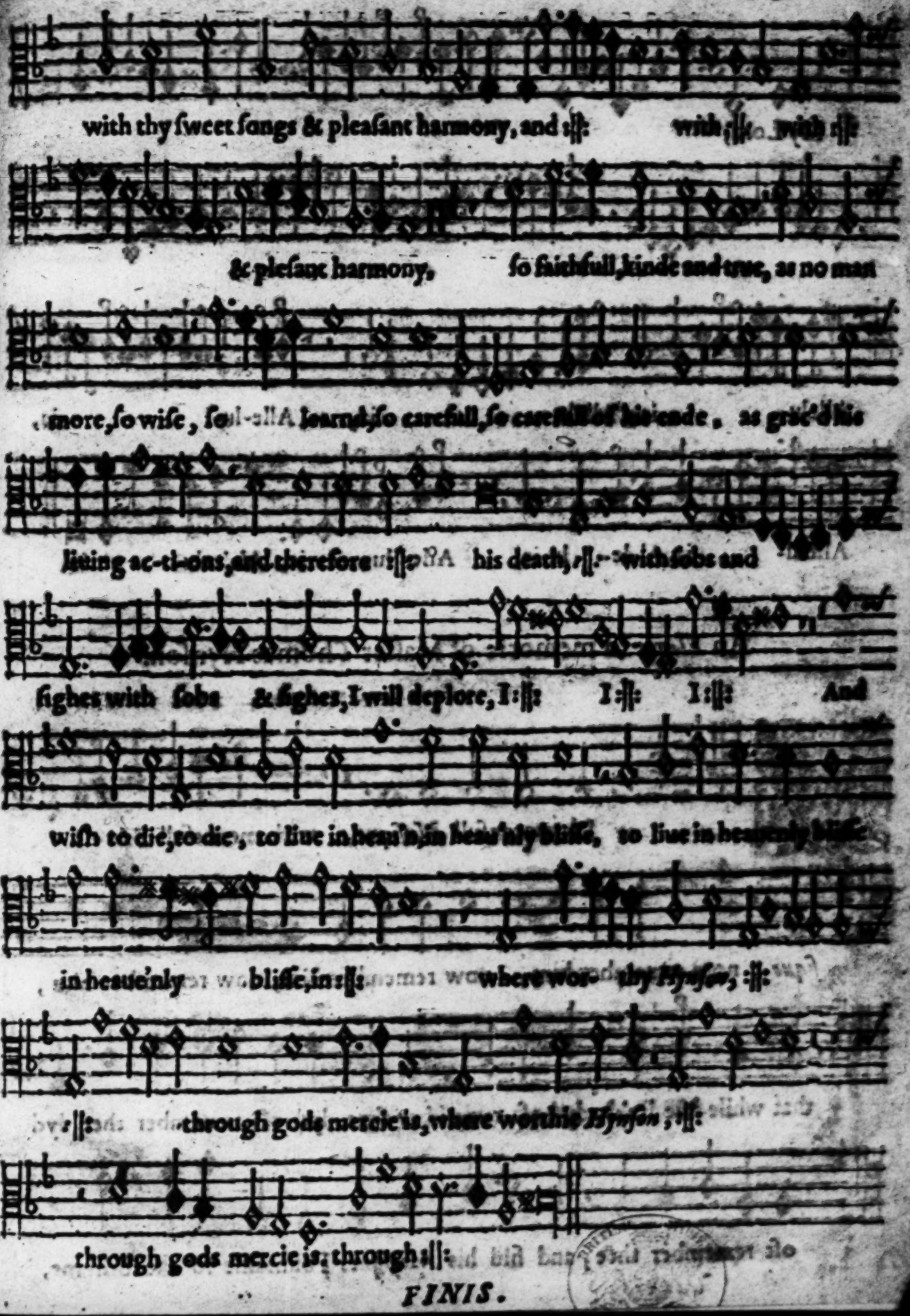
An Alleluia.



Gloria in excelsis deo. &c.
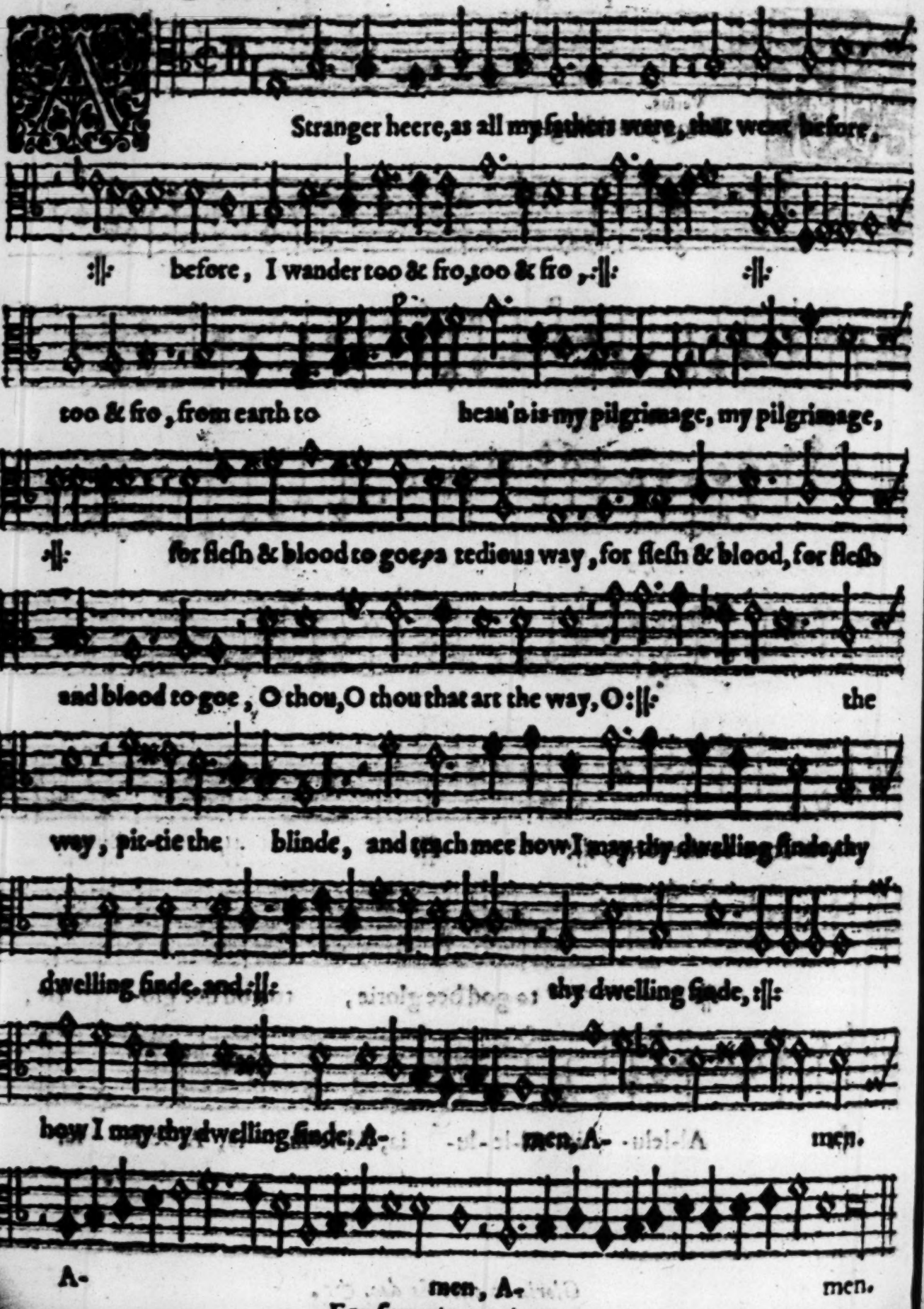
A Motett

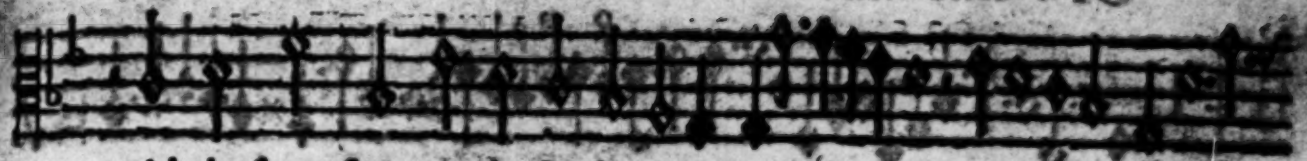

A Stranger heere, as all my fathers were, that went before,
before, I wander too & fro, too & fro,
too & fro, from earth to heau'n is my pilgrimage, my pilgrimage,
for flesh & blood to goe, a tedious way, for flesh & blood, for flesh
and blood to goe, O thou, O thou that art the way, O the
way, pit-tie the blinde, and teach mee how I may thy dwelling finde, thy
dwelling finde, and thy dwelling finde,
how I may thy dwelling finde, A- men, A- men.
A- men, A- men.


with thy sweet songs & pleasant harmony, and :||: with :||:
& pleasant harmony, so faithfull, kinde and true, as no man
more, so wise, so learnd, so careful, so careful of his ende, as gaue his
liuing ac-ti-ons, and therefore :||: his death, :||: with sobs and
sighes with sobs & sighes, I will deplore, I :||: I :||: I :||: And
wish to die, to die, to liue in heauenly blisse, to liue in heauenly blisse
in heauenly blisse, in :||: where wor- thy Hymen, :||:
through gods mercie is, where worthie Hymen, :||:
through gods mercie is, through :||:

FINIS.

A Motett


A Stranger heere, as all my fathers were, that went before,
before, I wander too & fro, too & fro,
too & fro, from earth to heau'n is my pilgrimage, my pilgrimage,
for flesh & blood to goe, a tedious way, for flesh & blood, for flesh
and blood to goe, O thou, O thou that art the way, O the
way, pit-tie the blinde, and teach mee how I may thy dwelling finde, thy
dwelling finde, and thy dwelling finde,
how I may thy dwelling finde, A- men, A- men.
A- men, A- men.



with thy ſweet ſangs & pleaſant harmony, and :‖: with :‖: with :‖:
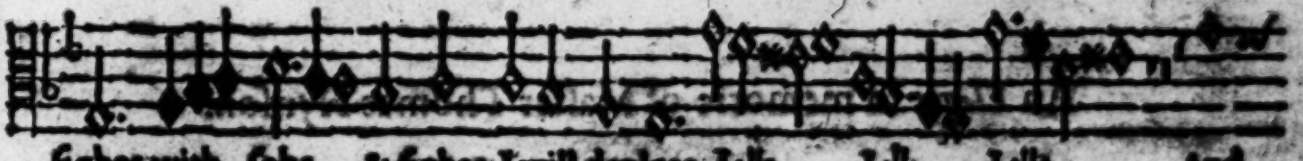


& pleſant harmony, ſo faithfull, kinde and true, as no man



more, ſo wiſe, ſo learnd, ſo carefull, ſo careſull of his ende, as grac'd his



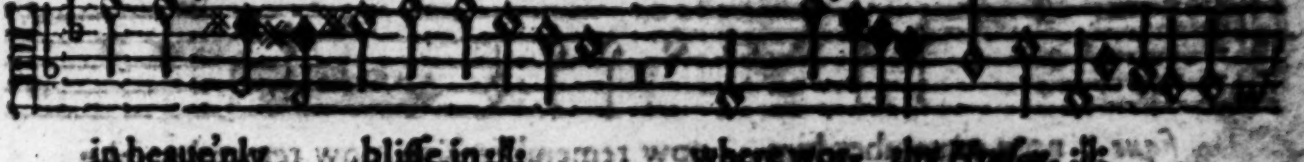
liuing ac-ti-ons, and therefore :‖: his death, :‖: with ſobs and



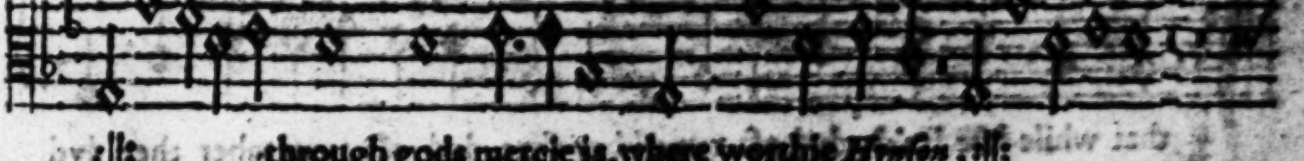
ſighes with ſobs & ſighes, I will deplore, I:‖: I:‖: I:‖: And
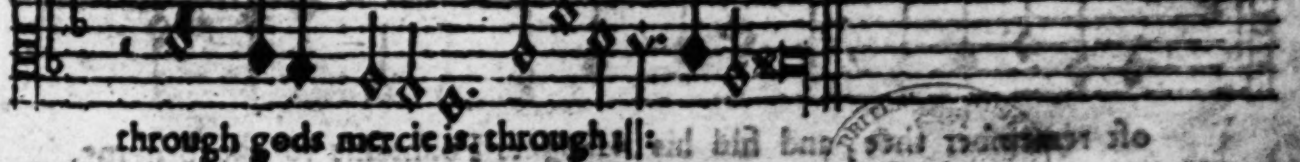


wiſh to die, to die, to liue in heau'n, in heau'nly bliſſe, to liue in heauenly bliſſe



in heaue'nly bliſſe, in :‖: where wor- thy *Hymen*, :‖:
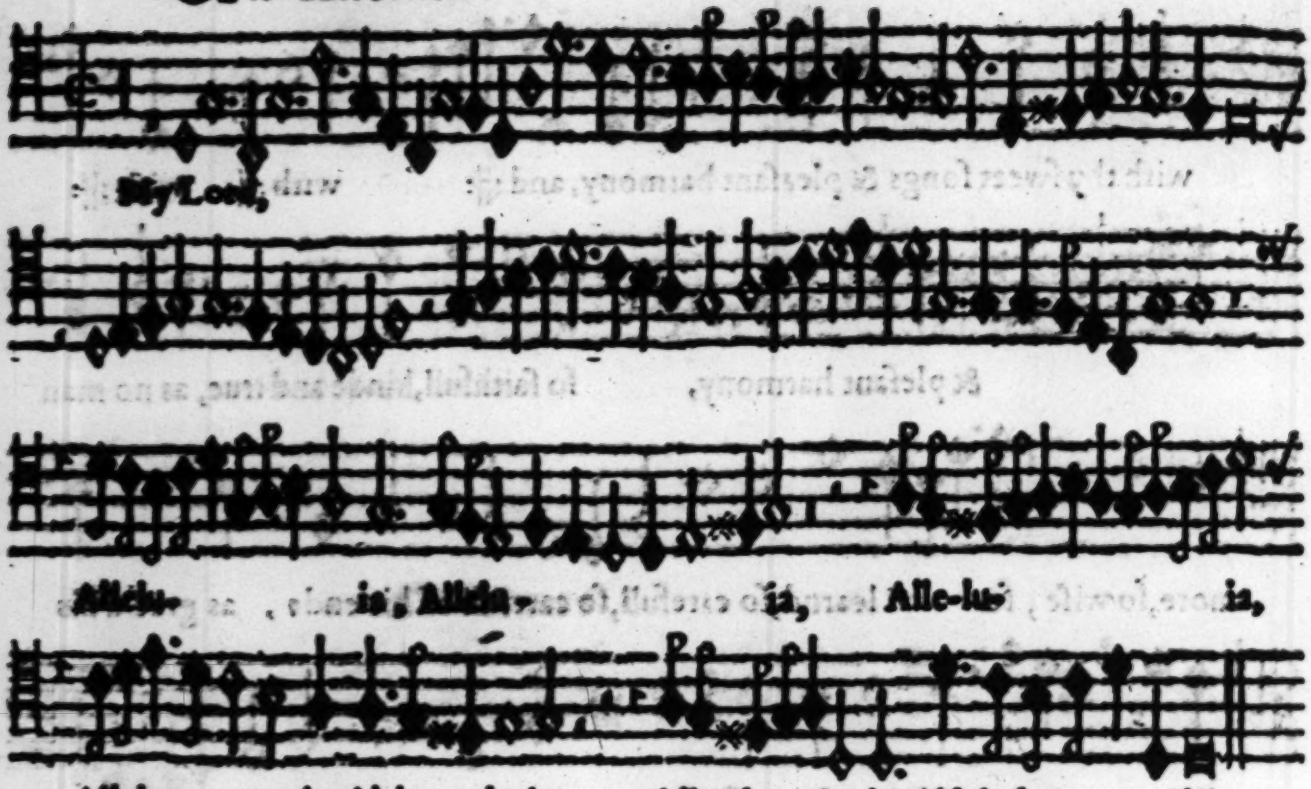


:‖: through gods mercie is, where worthie *Hymen*, :‖:



through gods mercie is, through :‖:

FINIS.

An Alleluia.



An *Elegie* in memorie of Master Thomas Hynſon.

